THE ATHENIAN SOCIETY'S PUBLICATIONS

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LUCIAN

LITERALLY AND COMPLETELY TRANSLATED FOR THE FIRST TIME FROM THE GREEK TEXT OF C. JACOBITZ

ATHENS : PRIVATELY PRINTED FOR THE ATHENIAN SOCIETY : MDCCCXCV

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ANNOUNCEMENT

BY

The Council of the Athenian Society.

The Athenian Society has been formed for the purpose of issuing to its members literal and absolutely complete and unexpurgated English translations of Greek authors, classical and post-classical.

In consequence of the arbitrary limits fixed by educational bodies, many professed students and scholars look with contempt upon the works of certain authors, in many cases most entertaining and instructive, even though they may not be written in the purest Attic Greek, and contain irregularities of grammar and syntax, which are considered sufficient to condemn them, for the simple reason that they have been banished from

the educational curriculum. How few, for instance, have read or even heard of the works of the Byzantine historians—Procopius, Phrantza, Laonicus Chalcocondylas and others—who form the chief and, in some cases, the only guide used by the immortal Gibbon when making his way through the mazes of the history of the gradual decay and final overthrow of the Lower Greek Empire up to the time of the taking of Constantinople by the Turks, the momentous effects of which are to be felt even at the present day. On the Continent, such writers have met with due recognition; in England they are, at the present day, treated with undeserved contempt, and it is almost impossible to procure good translations. Even in the case of several Greek authors of the classical period, no *complete* translation exists. To supply this desideratum is the object of the Athenian Society. Considering the vast debt of gratitude which the modern civilised world

owes to Athens, in the domain of literature, sculpture and art, it is to be regretted that the works of such thoroughly masculine and vigorous writers as Aristophanes should not be procurable in an unmutilated form, and that a considerable portion of their incisive, if at times somewhat outspoken, humour should be lost. Such works form a most valuable addition to our knowledge of the manners and customs of the peoples of some 2,000 years ago, and afford another illustration—due allowance being made for the altered conditions of modern civilisation—of the truth of the saying that "there is nothing new under the sun."

There is a general opinion that the ancient Greeks and Romans are to be looked upon as if they had never existed, or that, at any rate, they had nothing in common with us of the present day, but belonged to a totally different order of beings; but a careful consideration of the priceless treasures—

unfortunately, too few — which have come down to us, will show that they were men and women of feelings and passions like our own, to which they allowed freer play in the infancy of civilisation, before they had learnt to conceal them behind the veil of hypocrisy.

Many lovers of books, owing to pressure of other occupations, have not the leisure—perhaps, not the inclination—to devote themselves to the study of the dead languages with the assiduity necessary in order to acquire such familiarity with them as to make the perusal of Greek—and Latin—authors a pleasure and not a task. It is hoped that the translations which the Society proposes to issue will supply such readers with what they require, and will enable them to enjoy an ancient classic in the same manner as the works of an English author.

The translations, which will in all cases be the work of competent and experienced

scholars, will be accompanied by the Greek text, printed from the best and most recent English and Continental editions; short and comprehensive introductions, from twenty to thirty pages in length, will be prefixed, giving a short account of all that need be known concerning the life and works of the author, taken from the best authorities; and explanations of manners, customs and historical allusions will be added *where necessary;* but care will be taken not to overload the notes with trivial remarks, which materially increase the size of a volume without contributing anything to the elucidation of the text. The translations will not be, in the ordinary sense of the word, a "literal" translation or "crib"; the object of the translators will be to modernise, where possible, the spirit of the original, even sometimes at the risk of not adhering strictly to the text, although every effort will be made to shirk no difficulty, and to omit nothing

characteristic and of real importance.

The Council has already decided to issue translations of the following authors, which will be distributed as they are ready:

Lucian.

The Greek Anthology.

The Epistles of Alciphron.

Heliodorus.

Tatius.

Longus.

Aristophanes.

Procopius.

Aristaenetus.

Others will shortly be announced.

Members of the Society are invited to send in any suggestions for the translation of other authors, and the Council will give its most favourable consideration to all such suggestions.

250 copies of each of the issues of the Society, and no more, will be printed solely for distribution amongst the *bonâ fide* mem-

bers. They will be printed solely for such private distribution, and are intended for such members alone, and no copies will be procurable through the ordinary trade channels, nor otherwise than as above indicated, and none are for sale; and the Society pledge themselves never to reprint or to re-issue in any form.

THE ASS

THE DIALOGUES OF COURTESANS

AND

THE AMORES

INTRODUCTION

Lucian (Lucianus or Lycinus), one of the chief essayists (λογογράφοι) and satirists of the "Silver" age of Greek literature, was born at Samosata, the chief town of the Syrian district of Commagene, on the right or west bank of the Euphrates, about A.D. 125, and flourished in the time of the Antonines. He was born of poor and humble parents, who, unwilling to incur the expense necessary to provide him with a liberal education, after holding a family council, decided to apprentice him to his uncle, a stonemason or statuary,[1] especially as he had already shown considerable skill in modelling figures of cows and horses in wax scraped from his writing tablets. Luckily for us, however,

1 Properly a carver of the figures of Mercury, called *Hermae*, set up in the streets, which were mere busts without arms.

on the very first day of his apprenticeship, he smashed a slab of marble by leaning too hard upon his chisel, and was severely chastised by his uncle. He went home to his parents in tears, and obstinately refused to return. Shortly afterwards, he had a dream, in which Τέχνη (Art, Statuary) and Παιδεία (Liberal Education, Literature) argued their claims, and the latter held out such inducements that her rival was easily beaten out of the field, and Lucian resolved to take up literature as a profession and to train for an orator or professional sophist. All these details we gather from his own treatise, called "The Dream."

While still a mere youth, speaking a *patois* instead of Greek, and betraying his origin by his Assyrian costume, he made a pilgrimage to the rhetorical schools of Ionia, having first, probably, studied at Smyrna, where he fell under the influence of the well-known sophist, Polemo. Having thoroughly mastered the Greek language, he practised as an advocate at Antioch, and obtained such reputation by his ability as a forensic speaker that he adopted the profession of a sophist, or epideictic (show) orator, and

travelled through Asia Minor, Greece, Macedonia, Italy, and Gaul. In Greece he became acquainted with the Platonic philosopher, Nigrinus, whom he afterwards met at Rome, and by whom he was almost persuaded to abandon the study of rhetoric for philosophy. After a stay of about two years in Rome, he passed into Gaul, where he lived for more than ten years, during which time he amassed sufficient money to enable him to retire. He returned to the East by way of Macedonia (his last lecture was delivered at Thessalonica) to his native place, Samosata, where he found his father still alive, and removed him and his family to Greece, whither he afterwards followed them. Until the later years of his life, he lived in comfort at Athens. During the greater part of this period, he had relinquished the profession of sophist, and had devoted himself to the study of philosophy, without, however, being able to find any system to which he could give an unqualified adhesion. In A.D. 196 his diminishing means obliged him to return to the profession of his younger days, and he accepted from the Emperor (Marcus Aurelius or Commodus) an honourable and lucrative post in connection

with the law-courts of Alexandria. In his own words: "When I all but had my foot in Charon's boat, I lent my neck to be bound by a golden chain." The post appears to have been that of a sort of Master of the Rolls, who had the custody of the State documents, received his salary directly from the Emperor, and was allowed to perform his duties by deputy. Of his death nothing definite is known; it may be surmised that he lived till about A.D. 200. According to Suidas, he was torn to pieces by dogs for having blasphemed the name of Christ; this is, however, probably an allegory of later date, in which by "dogs" are to be understood the Cynics (Κυνικοὶ), whom he had attacked with especial bitterness, and who were his equally bitter enemies.

While Lucian exhibits more of the classical spirit and style than any of his contemporaries, he more nearly approximates to the literary genius of modern times. Resembling Voltaire in his power of rhetoric and ridicule, he was more sincere, more conscientious, and more a lover of truth for its own sake; but the results of his efforts against the false religion and philosophy of

his day were merely negative. His "True History" undoubtedly suggested to Swift the idea of "Gulliver's Travels," and to Rabelais, on a still more extensive scale, "The Voyage of Pantagruel." The incident of the robbers' cave in "The Ass" probably suggested the similar episode in "Gil Blas."

Living in an age when interest in verse compositions had died out, he substituted dialogues and satires for the comedies of the classical period. His complete mastery of the Greek language is surprising, considering that it was not familiar to him from his infancy, and that he had to unlearn the *patois* with which he was earliest acquainted. His language is at once vigorous and graceful, and enlivened by frequent reminiscences from the best poets and orators of the classical period of Greek literature—Demosthenes, Aristophanes, Homer, Pindar, and Plato. He also shows excellent judgment in all matters relating to art.

With a keener eye than even Juvenal, he recognised the vices and weaknesses of his age, its superstitions, the hypocrisy of its philosophers, and the insipidity of its pro-

fessed scholars, which he satirised with unsparing hand. He was always hostile to Christianity, but only because his acquaintance with its doctrines was limited, and he regarded its followers as merely an addition to the already existing philosophical sects, and its doctrines as a new Oriental superstition. His acquaintance with the false prophets and magicians of Syria and Asia Minor had inspired him with a general hatred of Orientalism and its demonologies, and he had come to the conclusion that religion was only the offspring of men's fears, converted by priestcraft into a means of making money.

As said above, the results of his campaigns against false religions and philosophies were merely destructive and negative. He was not only a sceptic and a scoffer, but a downright unbeliever. Feeling that men's actions always fall far short of their professions, he concluded professions to be worthless, and merely made for the purpose of securing respect and popularity. The result was that, along with the old mythology and the illusory religious ideas of his time, he at the same time undermined all fear of

God and religious belief. Brought up amid the immoral surroundings of Greek courtesan life, he knew nothing of the ennobling influence of a well-ordered and moral household. He appears to have considered that the negation of what was wrong was sufficient to satisfy men's spiritual and intellectual needs. But, in spite of his defects, "as a writer of pure and elegant Greek; as a humorist whose gaiety and fancy are inexhaustible; as an honest hater of shams and dishonest bigotry; as an educational reformer, whose exertions were none the less praiseworthy because they were not perfectly successful, Lucian of Samosata stands forth in favourable contrast to all the so-called sophists of his age, and his merits can hardly be over-estimated." No less than seventy-nine separate works, besides a few poems, have come down to us bearing the name of Lucian. Of the three here translated the genuineness of two, "Lucius" and the "Amores," has been disputed by modern critics. A detailed discussion of all his works would fill a volume, but a few words may here be devoted to the three in question.

Photius, the learned Patriarch of Constantinople (A.D. 857), in his "Bibliotheca," or Review of Ancient Greek Literature (Codex cxxix.), writes as follows: "I have read the 'Metamorphoses' of Lucius of Patrae in several books. His diction is pure and clear; his style pleasant. He avoids the employment of strange words; but in his narrative he shows too great eagerness after the marvellous, so that he may be called a second Lucian. His two first books are almost copies of that by Lucian, entitled, 'Lucius; or, the Ass'; or it may be that Lucian has copied Lucius, for I have not been able to discover which was the earlier writer. It appears to me, however, that Lucian has taken his own work from that of Lucius as from a block, and, cutting away everything that seemed unsuitable for his purpose, but at the same time preserving the same turns and the same expressions, has made up a work, to which he has given the title of 'Lucius; or, the Ass.' Both works are full of fictitious incidents and indecencies; but, while Lucian jests and scoffs at pagan superstitions, after his usual manner, Lucius speaks seriously and like a man who is persuaded of the

truth of all the marvels he recounts, the enchantments, the metamorphoses of men into animals, and other ancient rubbish."

P. L. Courier, who published a vigorous, if not altogether close, translation in French, is of opinion that the present work is the original. It was not Lucian's manner to abridge; rather was he inclined to amplify, owing to his early rhetorical training. Certainly, he would never have been content with a servile imitation and abridgment of the work of another. According to Courier, the present work is no abridgment (by Lucian or anyone else), but the original of the book of the "Metamorphoses," which was merely a miserable amplification of it, written by Lucius in his old age, or by someone else. At the time when Lucian lived it was not the fashion to abridge any other than historical works.

The German commentator, C. M. Wieland, unable to believe that so original a writer as Lucian, the author of so many works that display the highest inventive genius, such as the "True History," would have condescended to copy and abridge the work of an unknown Lucius of Patrae,

doubts whether such a person as the latter ever existed at all. He suggests that the λόγοι μεταμορφωσέων, which were still extant in the time of Photius under the name of a certain Lucius of Patrae, were the work of some literary idler, who laid hold of one of Lucian's feigned characters in order to gain more credit for a collection of erotic or, rather, indecent tales of witchcraft, by sending it into the world under the auspices of a well-known firm, in the name of a man whose metamorphosis into an ass Lucian had already related. "Should anyone ever have the courage," he continues, "to publish a collection of the *fabellae* of Hafen Slaukenbergius, rendered so famous by 'Tristram Shandy,' would any sensible man be thereby induced to look out for Hafen Slaukenbergius in a biographical dictionary of learned men as a real personage? And if such an anonymous Slaukenbergius should incorporate the knight with the long nose and his amours with the beautiful Julia, almost in Sterne's own words, but with a few additions and amplifications, what an argument would a Photius of the twenty-fifth century have for holding it more probable that Sterne had

copied the Hafen Slaukenbergius of his own invention than that an anonymous Slaukenbergius had copied Sterne."

This "Metamorphoses," which has been lost, we possess in the Latin translation or tedious paraphrase of Apuleius, full of wearisome episodes and details. M. Zevort, taking into consideration the hint given at the commencement of the latter work—that the subject is that of one of the Milesian fables so highly esteemed by Aristides, and thinking the style of our tale is too simple and naïve for Lucian—is of opinion that it is the production neither of Lucian of Samosata nor of Lucius of Patrae, but of some unknown writer of the early age of Greek literature. In the present work we find valuable information upon the manners of the age, the audacity of brigands, the hypocrisy of the priests, the insolence of the soldiers under a despotic government, the cruel behaviour of owners to their slaves, who were in danger of being punished for the most trifling faults.

In order to appreciate the position of courtesans in ancient Greece, it is necessary to transport ourselves in thought to the age and the surroundings in which they lived. At

Athens marriage was more or less a matter of duty and business. A man took a wife in order to set up a home for himself and to supply children for the State, and the wife ever remained in a subordinate position, as it were in a state of tutelage. Women of the upper classes were forbidden to sit at the window, to go out without a veil or unaccompanied. At the theatres they had special places, apart from the men and courtesans, and were only allowed to see tragedies performed, for fear of their morality becoming corrupted by the licence of the language of comedy. The lives of the married women of Greece were, as a rule, monotonous and colourless. They may be described by the well-known epitaph on a Roman lady: "Passer-by, I have little to tell thee; stop and listen. This is the tomb of one who was beautiful, whom her parents called Claudia. She loved her husband dearly, and bore him two children. One she has left on earth; the other sleeps by her side below. Her disposition was amiable; she looked after the house, and spun wool. I have spoken; go thy way."

These modest virtues were not sufficient

to satisfy the active nature of the Athenian husband, who was anything but a "family" man; and it was the most natural thing for him to betake himself to the houses of courtesans, where all was bright and gay, where he would meet poets, orators, artists, and philosophers, and discuss congenial topics. For it must not be forgotten that the courtesans of antiquity were by no means women who were ready to sell their charms to the first bidder; they were women of education and means, who were too proud to submit to the monotonous yoke of married life, and claimed the right to dispose of their persons in the manner they thought fit. In their houses were to be found the most illustrious inhabitants of Athens, as Pericles, Alcibiades, Demosthenes, Socrates. Aspasia, the mistress of Pericles, is said to have composed the funeral oration in the "Menexenus" of Plato in honour of those who fell in battle at Lechaeum. M. Émile Deschanel says of the part played by the courtesan in Greek society:

"In the intercourse of these distinguished men with these gifted women, there was intellectual, if not moral, profit for both.

The men gave the women solidity; the women gave the men that penetration and knowledge of human nature which is natural to them. The latter especially gained by the intercourse, imitating, with their usual readiness, the sentiments, ideas, and expressions of those with whom they were thus brought into contact. In fact, they formed one of the most important centres of Greek civilisation."

While other women were a prey to the grossest superstitions, the superior intelligence of the courtesan rose to the higher truths of philosophy. These free and enlightened ideas, it must be admitted, did not tend to improve the moral tone of those who held them. A courtesan, named Hipparchia, became enamoured of the hump-backed Cynic Crates, and left all and followed him. When he reminded her of his deformity, she replied that she could never find a richer or more beautiful husband. The philosopher conducted her to the Stoa Poecile, or Painted Porch, one of the most frequented places in Athens, and consummated his marriage in broad daylight. A thoughtful friend, however, threw his cloak over the couple. The gravest philosophers were not

proof against their charms. Plato was madly in love with Archaeanassa, who retained her beauty in spite of her years. Kings and conquerors did not consider them unworthy of their embraces. When Demetrius Poliorcetes seized Athens he levied a contribution of a million and a half upon the city for his mistress Lamia to buy soap with. "How dirty his mistress must be!" said the Athenians. Besides the well-known mistress of Pericles, we read of another Aspasia, called Milto, who came from Phocaea, who was carried off by Cyrus the Younger, whose favourite Sultana she became. She was distinguished both for her intellectual qualities and personal beauty, and seems to have been—like Ninon d'Enclos—highly attractive even when she was seventy years of age. In the words of the Spanish proverb, "No beautiful woman is ever old below the waist."

The "Amores" (or Loves) has been most generally rejected and attributed to Aristaenetus, but there seems no reason for this. In the "Images," where the story of the young man who fell in love with the statue is mentioned, there seems a distinct reference to the "Amores;" and the peculiarities

of style may be explained by the hypothesis that it was written by our author when he was still a young man. There is nothing in the subject-matter itself which need lead us to doubt its genuineness, when we bear in mind the tendencies of the Athenians.

LUCIUS, OR, THE ASS

I

ΛΟΥΚΙΟΣ Η ΟΝΟΣ

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1. Ἀπῄειν ποτὲ ἐς Θετταλίαν· ἦν δέ μοι πατρικόν τι συμβόλαιον ἐκεῖ πρὸς ἄνθρωπον ἐπιχώριον· ἵππος δέ με κατῆγε καὶ τὰ σκεύη καὶ θεράπων ἠκολούθει εἷς. ἐπορευόμην οὖν τὴν προκειμένην ὁδόν· καί πως ἔτυχον καὶ ἄλλοι ἀπιόντες ἐς Ὕπατα πόλιν τῆς Θετταλίας, ἐκεῖθεν ὄντες· καὶ ἁλῶν ἐκοινωνοῦμεν, καὶ οὕτως ἐκείνην τὴν ἀργαλέαν ὁδὸν ἀνύσαντες πλησίον ἤδη τῆς πόλεως ἦμεν, κἀγὼ ἠρόμην τοὺς Θετταλούς, εἴπερ ἐπίστανται ἄνδρα οἰκοῦντα ἐς τὰ Ὕπατα, Ἵππαρχον τοὔνομα. γράμματα δὲ

LUCIUS

OR

THE ASS

ONE day I set out for Thessaly, where I had to arrange some money matters for my father with a resident of the country; a single horse carried me and my baggage, and a servant followed on foot. On the road, I fell in with some inhabitants of the city of Hypata, who were on their way home; we agreed to share our provisions, and, travelling in company, beguiled the tedium of the journey.

When we approached the city, I asked the Thessalians whether they knew one of its inhabitants named Hipparchus, to

αὐτῷ ἐκόμιζον οἴκοθεν, ὥστε οἰκῆσαι παρ' αὐτῷ. οἱ δὲ εἰδέναι τὸν Ἵππαρχον τοῦτον ἔλεγον καὶ ὅπῃ τῆς πόλεως οἰκεῖ καὶ ὅτι ἀργύριον ἱκανὸν ἔχει καὶ ὅτι μίαν θεράπαιναν τρέφει καὶ τὴν αὐτοῦ γαμετὴν μόνας· ἔστι γὰρ φιλαργυρώτατος δεινῶς. ἐπεὶ δὲ πλησίον τῆς πόλεως ἐγεγόνειμεν, κῆπός τις ἦν καὶ ἔνδον οἰκίδιον ἀνεκτόν, ἔνθα ὁ Ἵππαρχος ᾤκει.

2. *οἱ μὲν οὖν ἀσπασάμενοί με ᾤχοντο, ἐγὼ δὲ κόπτω προσελθὼν τὴν θύραν, καὶ μόλις μὲν καὶ βραδέως, ὑπήκουσε δ' οὖν ἡ γυνή, εἶτα καὶ προῆλθεν. ἐγὼ μὲν ἠρόμην εἰ ἔνδον εἴη ὁ Ἵππαρχος· Ἔνδον, ἔφη· σὺ δὲ*

whom I had letters of introduction, and from whom I expected an invitation to stay at his house.

They answered that they knew him, and also where he lived, adding that, although a very wealthy man, he was a regular miser, and that his whole household consisted only of his wife and a single maid-servant.

By this time we had reached the city gates, where my companions pointed out a garden inclosed by walls, in which stood a small, but neat and comfortable-looking house, where they told me Hipparchus lived. They then took leave of me, and went their way.

I went up and knocked, and, after I had waited some time, a woman answered from within, and, at last, came to the door. On my asking whether Hipparchus was at home, she said:

τίς ἢ τί βουλόμενος πυνθάνῃ; Γράμματα ἥκω κομίζων αὐτῷ παρὰ Δεκριανοῦ τοῦ Πατρέως σοφιστοῦ. Μεῖνόν με, ἔφη, αὐτοῦ, καὶ τὴν θύραν συγκλείσασα ᾤχετο εἴσω πάλιν· καί ποτε ἐξελθοῦσα κελεύει ἡμᾶς εἰσελθεῖν. κἀγὼ δὲ παρελθὼν εἴσω ἀσπάζομαι αὐτὸν καὶ τὰ γράμματα ἐπέδωκα. ἔτυχε δὲ ἐν ἀρχῇ δείπνου ὢν καὶ κατέκειτο ἐπὶ κλινιδίου στενοῦ, γυνὴ δὲ αὐτοῦ καθῆστο πλησίον, καὶ τράπεζα μηδὲν ἔχουσα παρέκειτο. ὁ δὲ ἐπειδὴ τοῖς γράμμασιν ἐνέτυχεν, Ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν φίλτατος ἐμοί, ἔφη, καὶ τῶν Ἑλλήνων ἐξοχώτατος Δεκριανὸς εὖ ποιεῖ καὶ θαρρῶν πέμπει παρ' ἐμέ τοὺς ἑταίρους τοὺς ἑαυτοῦ· τὸ δὲ οἰκίδιον τὸ ἐμὸν ὁρᾷς, ὦ Λούκιε, ὡς ἔστι μικρὸν μέν, ἀλλὰ εὔγνωμον τὸν οἰκοῦντα

"Yes; who are you, and what is your business with him?"

"I am the bearer of a letter from Decrianus, the sophist of Patrae."

"Wait a minute," said she.

Then, shutting the door in my face, she went in again, and left me standing outside. Shortly afterwards she came back and bade us enter. She took me to Hipparchus, whom I saluted, and handed my letter to him. Lying on a small couch, with his wife seated by his side, he was just going to have supper. The meal, however, had not yet been brought in. After he had read the letter, he exclaimed:

"My dear and excellent Decrianus has done right in sending his friends to me with perfect confidence. My humble abode is small, as you see, but large enough to entertain a guest hospitably.

ἐνεγκεῖν· ποιήσεις δὲ αὐτὸ σὺ μεγάλην οἰκίαν ἀνεξικάκως οἰκήσας. καὶ καλεῖ τὴν παιδίσκην, Ὦ Παλαίστρα, δὸς τῷ ἑταίρῳ κοιτῶνα καὶ κατάθες λαβοῦσα εἴ τι κομίζει σκεῦος, εἶτα πέμπε αὐτὸν εἰς βαλανεῖον· οὐχὶ γὰρ μετρίαν ἐλήλυθεν ὁδόν.

3. ταῦτα εἰπόντος τὸ παιδισκάριον ἡ Παλαίστρα ἄγει με καὶ δείκνυσί μοι κάλλιστον οἰκημάτιον· καί, Σὺ μέν, ἔφη, ἐπὶ ταύτης τῆς κλίνης κοιμήσῃ, τῷ δὲ παιδί σου σκιμπόδιον αὐτοῦ παραθήσω καὶ προσκεφάλαιον ἐπιθήσω. ταῦτα εἰπούσης ἡμεῖς ἀπῄειμεν λουσόμενοι δόντες αὐτῇ κριθιδίων τιμὴν εἰς τὸν ἵππον· ἡ δὲ πάντα ἔφερε λαβοῦσα εἴσω καὶ κατέθηκεν. ἡμεῖς δὲ λουσάμενοι ἀναστρέψαντες εἴσω εὐθὺς παρήλθομεν, καὶ ὁ Ἵππαρχός με δεξιωσάμενος ἐκέλευε συνανακλίνεσθαι μετ' αὐτοῦ. τὸ δὲ δεῖπνον οὐ σφόδρα λιτόν· ὁ δὲ οἶνος ἡδὺς καὶ παλαιὸς ἦν. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἐδεδειπνή-

If you can put up with the accommodation, you will find it a palace."

Then, calling his maid, "Palaestra," said he, "take my friend to a bedroom, carry his baggage there, and then show him the way to the bath; for he has come a long way and must be tired."

Palaestra then took me to a nice little room. "Here," said she, "is your bed. I will put a low couch and a pillow for your servant in the corner."

Having given her some money to buy barley for the horse, I went to the bath, leaving her to bring my baggage into the bedroom.

After my bath, I returned to the dining-room. As soon as I entered, Hipparchus took me by the hand, and made me sit down by his side. The food was abundant, the wine old and of fine bouquet. After supper, we drank and

κειμεν, πότος ἦν καὶ λόγος οἷος ἐπὶ δείπνου ξένου, καὶ οὕτω τὴν ἑσπέραν ἐκείνην πότῳ δόντες ἐκοιμήθημεν. τῇ δ' ὑστεραίᾳ ὁ Ἵππαρχος ἤρετό με, τίς μὲν ἔσται ἡ νῦν μοι ὁδὸς καὶ εἰ πάσαις ταῖς ἡμέραις αὐτοῦ προσμενῶ. Ἄπειμι μέν, ἔφην, ἐς Λάρισσαν, ἔοικα δὲ ἐνταῦθα διατρίψειν τριῶν ἢ πέντε ἡμερῶν.

4. ἀλλὰ τοῦτο μὲν ἦν σκῆψις· ἐπεθύμουν δὲ σφόδρα μείνας ἐνταῦθα ἐξευρεῖν τινα τῶν μαγεύειν ἐπισταμένων γυναικῶν καὶ θεάσασθαί τι παράδοξον, ἢ πετόμενον ἄνθρωπον ἢ λιθούμενον. καὶ τῷ ἔρωτι τῆς θέας ταύτης δοὺς ἐμαυτὸν περιῄειν τὴν πόλιν, ἀπορῶν μὲν τῆς ἀρχῆς τοῦ ζητήματος, ὅμως δὲ περιῄειν· κἂν τούτῳ γυναῖκα ὁρῶ προσιοῦσαν ἔτι νέαν, εὐπορουμένην, ὅσον ἦν ἐκ τῆς ὁδοῦ συμβαλεῖν· ἱμάτια γὰρ ἀνθινὰ

talked, and, having spent the evening in an agreeable manner, went to bed.

The next morning Hipparchus asked where I was going, and whether I meant to make a long stay at Hypata. I answered that I was going on to Larissa and intended to stay four or five days at Hypata. In reality, however, I was very anxious to stay longer, for I hoped to find one of those enchantresses for whom the country was famous, and to induce her to show me some marvellous sight—a flying man, or one turned into stone. With my mind enamoured of this idea, I roamed up and down the city, not knowing how to begin my search.

One day, during my rambles, I saw a woman coming towards me, still young and apparently wealthy, to judge from her style, for she was magnificently dressed,

καὶ παῖδες συχνοὶ καὶ χρυσίον περιττόν. ὡς δὲ πλησιαίτερον γίγνομαι, προσαγορεύει με ἡ γυνή, καὶ ἀμείβομαι αὐτῇ ὁμοίως, καὶ φησίν, Ἐγὼ Ἄβροιά εἰμι, εἴ τινα τῆς σῆς μητρὸς φίλην ἀκούεις, καὶ ὑμᾶς δὲ τοὺς ἐξ ἐκείνης γενομένους φιλῶ ὥσπερ οὓς ἔτεκον αὐτή· τί οὖν οὐχὶ παρ' ἐμοὶ καταλύεις, ὦ τέκνον ; Ἀλλὰ σοὶ μέν, ἔφην, πολλὴ χάρις, αἰδοῦμαι δὲ οὐδὲν ἀνδρὶ φίλῳ ἐγκαλῶν ἔπειτα φεύγων τὴν ἐκείνου οἰκίαν· ἀλλὰ τῇ γνώμῃ, ὦ φιλτάτη, κατάγομαι παρὰ σοί. Ποῖ δέ, ἔφη, καὶ κατάγῃ ; Παρὰ Ἱππάρχῳ. Τῷ φιλαργύρῳ ; ἔφη. Μηδαμῶς, εἶπον, ὦ

loaded with jewels, and attended by a number of servants. When I came up to her, she greeted me and addressed me by name.

After I had returned her greeting, she said, "I am Abroea, one of your mother's intimate friends, whose name you may have heard. Her children are as dear to me as my own. Come, then, my son, and stay with me."

"Many thanks, madam," I replied, "but I should be ashamed to leave the house of a friend who has entertained me so hospitably, and against whom I have no cause of complaint; in heart and spirit, however, dear lady, I will be with you."

"Where are you staying, then?" she asked.

"With Hipparchus."

"What! with that old miser?"

μῆτερ, τοῦτο εἴπῃς· λαμπρὸς γὰρ καὶ πολυτελὴς γέγονεν εἰς ἐμέ, ὥστε καὶ ἐγκαλέσαι ἄν τις τῇ τρυφῇ. ἡ δὲ μειδιάσασα καί με τῆς χειρὸς λαβομένη ἄγει ἀπωτέρω καὶ λέγει πρὸς ἐμέ, Φυλάττου μοι, ἔφη, τὴν Ἱππάρχου γυναῖκα πάσῃ μηχανῇ· μάγος γάρ ἐστι δεινὴ καὶ μάχλος καὶ πᾶσι τοῖς νέοις ἐπιβάλλει τὸν ὀφθαλμόν· καὶ εἰ μή τις ὑπακούσῃ αὐτῇ, τοῦτον τῇ τέχνῃ ἀμύνεται, καὶ πολλοὺς μετεμόρφωσεν εἰς ζῷα, τοὺς δὲ τέλεον ἀπώλεσε· σὺ δὲ καὶ νέος εἶ, τέκνον, καὶ καλός, ὥστε εὐθὺς ἀρέσαι γυναικί, καὶ ξένος, πρᾶγμα εὐκαταφρόνητον.

5. ἐγὼ δὲ πυθόμενος ὅτι τὸ πάλαι μοι ζητούμενον οἴκοι παρ' ἐμοὶ κάθηται, προσεῖχον οὐδὲν

"Nay, madam, do not speak so of a man who has made me heartily welcome, and whose only fault is that he treats me too generously."

Abroea smiled, and, taking me by the hand, drew me aside.

"Whatever you do," said she, "be on your guard against his wife. She is a terrible enchantress and a wanton, who casts amorous eyes on all young men. Should anyone refuse her overtures, she avenges herself by means of her art. Many she has changed into beasts, and utterly destroyed others. You, my son, being young and handsome, are bound to take her fancy. Besides, you are a stranger, and no one will care what happens to you."

As soon as I heard that I should find at Hipparchus's house what I had so long been waiting for, I paid no more atten-

αὐτῇ ἔτι. ὡς δέ ποτε ἀφείθην, ἀπῄειν οἴκαδε λαλῶν πρὸς ἐμαυτὸν ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ, ἄγε δὴ σὺ ὁ φάσκων ἐπιθυμεῖν ταύτης τῆς παραδόξου θέας, ἔγειρέ μοι σεαυτὸν καὶ τέχνην εὕρισκε σοφήν, ᾗ τεύξῃ τούτων ὧν ἐρᾷς, καὶ ἐπὶ τὴν θεράπαιναν τὴν Παλαίστραν ἤδη ἀποδύου—τῆς γὰρ γυναικὸς τοῦ ξένου καὶ φίλου πόρρω ἵστασο—κἀπὶ ταύτης κυλιόμενος καὶ γυμναζόμενος καὶ ταύτῃ συμπλεκόμενος εὖ ἴσθι ὡς ῥᾳδίως γνώσῃ· δοῦλοι γὰρ τὰ δεσποτῶν ἐπίστανται καὶ καλὰ καὶ αἰσχρά. καὶ ταῦτα λέγων πρὸς ἐμαυτὸν εἰσῄειν οἴκαδε. τὸν μὲν οὖν Ἵππαρχον οὐ κατέλαβον ἐν τῇ οἰκίᾳ οὐδὲ τὴν ἐκείνου γυναῖκα, ἡ δὲ Παλαίστρα τῇ ἑστίᾳ παρήδρευε δεῖπνον ἡμῖν εὐτρεπίζουσα.

6. κἀγὼ εὐθὺς ἔνθεν ἑλών, Ὡς εὐρύθμως, ἔφην, ὦ καλὴ Παλαίστρα, τὴν πυγὴν τῇ

tion to Abroea, and, as soon as I could get away from her, set off home in all haste. On my way, I said to myself: "Come now, Lucius! you pretend to be so eager to see strange sights: here is your chance. Rouse yourself, and contrive some plan to attain your object; strip yourself for a bout with Palaestra,—for you must keep your hands off your host's wife—try a fall with her, and she will tell you her mistress's secrets, for servants know everything, good or bad, about their masters."

Talking in this manner to myself, I reached home. Neither Hipparchus nor his wife was there, but Palaestra was busy preparing supper in the kitchen. This was my chance.

"Charming Palaestra," said I, "how bewitchingly you wriggle your hips, keeping time with the saucepan! If I only

χύτρᾳ ὁμοῦ συμπεριφέρεις καὶ κινεῖς. ἡ δὲ ὀσφὺς ἡμῖν ὑγρῶς ἐπικινεῖται. μακάριος ὅστις ἐνταῦθα ἐνεβάψατο. ἡ δὲ—σφόδρα γὰρ ἦν ἰταμὸν καὶ χαρίτων μεστὸν τὸ κοράσιον—Φεύγοις ἄν, εἶπεν, ὦ νεανίσκε, εἴ γε νοῦν ἔχοις καὶ ζῆν ἐθέλοις, ὡς πολλοῦ πυρὸς καὶ κνίσης μεστά· ἢν γὰρ αὐτοῦ μόνον ἅψῃ, τραῦμα ἔχων πυρίκαυτον αὐτοῦ μοι παρεδρεύσεις, θεραπεύσει δέ σε οὐδεὶς ἀλλ' οὐδὲ θεὸς ἰατρός, ἀλλ' ἡ κατακαύσασά σε μόνη ἐγώ, καὶ τὸ παραδοξότατον, ἐγὼ μέν σε ποιήσω πλέον ποθεῖν, καὶ τῆς ἀπὸ τῆς θεραπείας ὀδύνης ἀρδόμενος ἀεὶ ἀνθέξῃ καὶ οὐδὲ λίθοις βαλλόμενος τὴν γλυκεῖαν ὀδύνην φεύξῃ. τί γελᾷς; ἀκριβῆ βλέπεις ἀνθρωπομάγειρον· οὐ γὰρ μόνα ταῦτα φαῦλα ἐδώδιμα σκευάζω, ἀλλ' ἤδη τὸ μέγα

look at you, it makes me feel excited and ticklish about the loins! Happy is the man who gets the chance of dipping his finger in your sauce!"

Being a smart and lively girl, she answered:

"If you are wise, young man, and don't wish to kill yourself, get away from here. My saucepan is hot, and my broth boiling; if once you touch them, you will burn yourself, and won't be able to leave me. No one—not even the god of medicine—except myself, who cause the wound, will be able to heal you; and the funniest thing is that I shall only make you want more. If you once get a taste of the cure, you won't be able to do without it; the pain is so delicious that you won't care to get rid of it for anything,—not even if you were to be pelted with stones. You may

τοῦτο καὶ καλόν, τὸν ἄνθρωπον, οἶδα ἔγωγε καὶ σφάττειν καὶ δέρειν καὶ κατακόπτειν, ἥδιστα δὲ τῶν σπλάγχνων αὐτῶν καὶ τῆς καρδίας ἅπτομαι. Τοῦτο μὲν ὀρθῶς, ἔφην, λέγεις· καὶ γὰρ ἐμὲ πόρρωθεν καὶ μηδὲ ἐγγὺς ὄντα οὐ κατακαύματι μὰ Δί' ἀλλὰ ὅλῳ ἐμπρησμῷ ἐπέθηκας, καὶ διὰ τῶν ὀμμάτων τῶν ἐμῶν τὸ σὸν μὴ φαινόμενον πῦρ κάτω ἐς τὰ σπλάγχνα τἀμὰ ῥίψασα φρύγεις, καὶ ταῦτα οὐδὲν ἀδικοῦντα· ὥστε πρὸς θεῶν ἴασαί με ταύταις αἷς λέγεις αὐτὴ ταῖς πικραῖς καὶ ἡδείαις θεραπείαις, καί με ἤδη ἀπεσφαγμένον λαβοῦσα δεῖρε, ὅπως αὐτὴ θέλεις. ἡ δὲ μέγα καὶ ἥδιστον ἐκ τούτου ἀνακαγχάσασα ἐμὴ τὸ λοιπὸν ἦν, καὶ συνέκειτο ἡμῖν, ὅπως, ἐπειδὰν κατακοιμίσῃ τοὺς δεσπότας, ἔλθῃ εἴσω παρ' ἐμὲ καὶ καθευδήσῃ.

laugh, but I really know how to cook a man properly. Common dishes like these are nothing. I like skinning and carving that prime and noble animal—man, and I love to feel his heart and pull his entrails."

"No doubt you do," said I. "You scorched me when a long way off—aye, by Jupiter! and set me all on fire. Your hidden flame has gone through my eyes into my bowels, and utterly consumed me, though I have done you no harm; therefore, in Heaven's name, try your bitter-sweet remedy; and, since I am already slain, take and skin me and do what you like with me."

She burst out laughing most bewitchingly, and from that moment she was mine. We arranged that, as soon as she had seen her master and mistress to bed, she should come to my room and pass the night with me.

7. κἀπειδὴ ἀφίκετό ποτε ὁ Ἵππαρχος, λουσάμενοι ἐδειπνοῦμεν καὶ πότος ἦν συχνὸς ἡμῶν ὁμιλούντων· εἶτα τοῦ ὕπνου καταψευσάμενος ἀνίσταμαι καὶ ἔργῳ ἀπῄειν ἔνθα ᾤκουν. πάντα δὲ τὰ ἔνδον εὖ παρεσκεύαστο· τῷ μὲν παιδὶ ἔξω ὑπέστρωτο, τράπεζα δὲ τῇ κλίνῃ παρειστήκει ποτήριον ἔχουσα· καὶ οἶνος αὐτοῦ παρέκειτο καὶ ὕδωρ ἕτοιμον καὶ ψυχρὸν καὶ θερμόν. πᾶσα δὲ ἦν αὕτη τῆς Παλαίστρας παρασκευή. τῶν δὲ στρωμάτων ῥόδα πολλὰ κατεπέπαστο, τὰ μὲν οὕτω γυμνὰ καθ' ἑαυτά, τὰ δὲ λελυμένα, τὰ δὲ στεφάνοις συμπεπλεγμένα. κἀγὼ τὸ συμπόσιον εὑρὼν ἕτοιμον ἔμενον τὸν συμπότην.

8. ἡ δὲ ἐπειδὴ κατέκλινε τὴν δέσποιναν, σπουδῇ παρ' ἐμὲ ἧκε, καὶ ἦν εὐφροσύνη τὸν οἶνον ἡμῶν καὶ τὰ φιλήματα προπινόντων ἀλλήλοις. ὡς δὲ τῷ ποτῷ παρεσκευάσαμεν ἑαυτοὺς εὖ πρὸς τὴν νύκτα, λέγει πρός με ἡ

At length Hipparchus returned. We bathed, supped and conversed, while the wine circulated freely. At last, pretending to be sleepy, I got up and went straight to my room, where I found everything ready—a bed made up outside for my servant, and a little table by the side of mine, on which stood a drinking-cup, a bottle of wine, and hot and cold water. Palaestra had thought of everything. My bed had been smothered with roses, some whole, some stripped of their leaves, and others made up into wreaths. Everything being ready for the bout, I waited for my companion.

As soon as Palaestra had seen her mistress to bed, she hastened to me, and we immediately began to enjoy ourselves, pledging one another in wine and kisses. When we had fortified ourselves for the night's work, Palaestra said:

Παλαίστρα· Τοῦτο μὲν δὴ πάντως δεῖ σε μνημονεύειν, ὦ νεανίσκε, ὅτι εἰς Παλαίστραν ἐμπέπτωκας, καὶ χρή σε νῦν ἐπιδεῖξαι εἰ γέγονας ἐν τοῖς ἐφήβοις γοργὸς καὶ παλαίσματα πολλὰ ἔμαθές ποτε. Ἀλλ' οὐκ ἂν ἴδοις φεύγοντά με τὸν ἔλεγχον τοῦτον· ὥστε ἀπόδυσαι, καὶ ἤδη παλαίωμεν. ἡ δέ, Οὕτως, ἔφη, ὡς ἐγὼ θέλω, παράσχου μοι τὴν ἐπίδειξιν· ἐγὼ μὲν νόμῳ διδασκάλου καὶ ἐπιστάτου τὰ ὀνόματα τῶν παλαισμάτων ὧν ἐθέλω εὑροῦσα ἐρῶ, σὺ δὲ ἕτοιμος γίνου ἐς τὸ ὑπακούειν καὶ ποιεῖν πᾶν τὸ κελευόμενον. Ἀλλ' ἐπίταττε, ἔφην, καὶ σκόπει ὅπως εὐχερῶς καὶ ὑγρῶς τὰ παλαίσματα καὶ εὐτόνως ἔσται.

9. *ἡ δὲ ἀποδυσαμένη τὴν ἐσθῆτα καὶ στᾶσα ὅλη γυμνὴ ἔνθεν ἤρξατο ἐπιτάττειν, Ὦ μειράκιον, ἔκδυσαι καὶ ἀλειψάμενος ἔνθεν ἐκ τοῦ μύρου συμπλέκου τῷ ἀνταγωνιστῇ· δύο μηρῶν σπάσας κλῖνον ὑπτίαν, ἔπειτα ἀνώτερος ὑπο-*

"Never forget, young man, that you have to do with Palaestra; let us see if you are a lusty antagonist, and up to more than one kind of bout."

"You will not find me backward," said I. "On guard! Strip and let us begin."

"I will be your instructor," she went on, "and tell you the names of the different bouts. Do you hold yourself in readiness to do exactly as I tell you."

"Give your orders," said I, "and see how easily and lustily I will carry them out."

Then she undressed herself, and, standing stark naked before me, began to give me her instructions:

"Now, young man, off with your clothes, rub yourself with this oil, and close with your adversary. Now, over with me on my back and hold me tight;

βαλὼν διὰ μηρῶν καὶ διαστείλας αἰώρει καὶ τεῖνε ἄνω τὰ σκέλη, καὶ χαλάσας καὶ στήσας κολλῶ αὐτῷ καὶ παρεισελθὼν βάλε καὶ πρώσας νύσσε ἤδη πανταχοῦ ἕως πονέσῃ, καὶ ἡ ὀσφὺς ἰσχυέτω, εἶτα ἐξελκύσας κατὰ πλάτος διὰ βουβῶνος δῆξον, καὶ πάλιν συνώθει εἰς τὸν τοῖχον, εἶτα τύπτε· ἐπειδὰν δὲ χάλασμα ἴδῃς, τότ' ἤδη ἐπιβὰς ἅμμα κατ' ἰξύος δήσας σύνεχε, καὶ πειρῶ μὴ σπεύδειν, ἀλλ' ὀλίγον διακαρτερήσας σύντρεχε. ἤδη ἀπολέλυσαι.

10. κἀγὼ ἐπειδὴ ῥᾳδίως πάντα ὑπήκουσα καὶ εἰς τέλος ἡμῖν ἔληξε τὰ παλαίσματα, λέγω πρὸς τὴν Παλαίστραν ἅμα ἐπιγελάσας, Ὦ διδάσκαλε, ὁρᾷς μὲν ὅπως εὐχερῶς καὶ εὐηκόως πεπάλαισταί μοι, σκόπει δέ, μὴ οὐκ ἐν κόσμῳ τὰ παλαίσματα ὑποβάλλῃς· ἄλλα γὰρ ἐξ ἄλλων ἐπιτάττεις. ἡ δὲ ἐπὶ

open my legs, mount between my thighs. Get your member ready, let go, and put it in. Strike, push away, up and down, till you are tired; backwards and forwards, right and left! Then pull it right out; drive right through again as far as you can, till you reach the wall, and smite. When you feel you are coming, then's the time. Lift yourself up and push hard; clasp me round the loins, squeeze me tight, but mind you don't go too fast. Keep it in a little. Now, then, let go. That's it, you've done it; you're spent—it's all over."

After I had done everything she told me without difficulty, and the first bout was over, I smiled and said:

"You see, my master, how easily and cheerfully I have obeyed your orders and carried them out; but mind you don't give me too much to do all at once—

κόρρης πλήξασά με, Ὡς φλύαρον, ἔφη, παρέλαβον τὸν μαθητήν. σκόπει οὖν μὴ πληγὰς ἔτι πλείους λάβῃς ἄλλα καὶ οὐ τὰ ἐπιταττόμενα παλαίων. καὶ ταῦτα εἰποῦσα ἐπανίσταται καὶ θεραπεύσασα ἑαυτήν, Νῦν, ἔφη, δείξεις, εἴπερ νέος εἶ καὶ εὔτονος παλαιστὴς καὶ εἰ ἐπίστασαι παλαίειν καὶ ποιεῖν τὰ ἀπὸ γονατίου. καὶ πεσοῦσα ἐπὶ τοῦ λέχους ἐς γόνυ, Ἄγε δὴ σὺ ὁ παλαιστής, ἔχεις τὰ μέσα, ὥστε τινάξας ὀξεῖαν ἐπίπρωσον καὶ βάθυνον. ψιλὸν ὁρᾷς αὐτοῦ παρακείμενον, τούτῳ χρῆσαι· πρῶτον δὲ κατὰ λόγον, ὡς ἅμμα σφίγγε, εἶτα ἀνακλάσας ἔμβαλλε καὶ σύνεχε καὶ μὴ δίδου διάστημα..

there's moderation in this kind of wrestling, as in everything else."

Then Palaestra slapped me gently on the cheek and said:

"What a silly pupil I've got! Pay attention, or I shall have to punish you again, if you try any games except those I bid you."

With these words she got up, and, after she had attended to her person, she went on:

"Now, I will give you a chance of showing whether you are young and vigorous, and know the kneeling trick."

Then, falling on her knees on the bed, she continued:

"My lusty adversary, you see these two bastions; push forward sharply between them, and poke as far as you can. That's the place; get it tight, then retire; charge again, keep close,

ἐὰν δὲ χαλᾶται, θᾶττον ἐπάρας ἀνώτερον μετάθες καὶ κρούσας κῦψον καὶ σκόπει ὅπως μὴ ἀνασπάσῃς θᾶττον ἢ κελευσθῇς, ἀλλὰ δὴ κυρτώσας πολὺ αὐτὸν ὕφελκε, καὶ ὑποβαλὼν κάτω αὖθις τὴν παρεμβολὴν σύνεχε καὶ κινοῦ, εἶτα ἄφες αὐτόν· πέπτωκε γὰρ καὶ λέλυται καὶ ὕδωρ ὅλος ἔστι σοι ὁ ἀνταγωνιστής. ἐγὼ δὲ ἤδη μέγα ἀναγελῶν, Ἐθέλω, ἔφην, καὶ αὐτός, ὦ διδάσκαλε, παλαίσματα ὀλίγ' ἄττα ἐπιτάξαι, σὺ δὲ ὑπάκουσον ἐπαναστᾶσα καὶ κάθισον, εἶτα δοῦσα κατὰ χειρὸς παράψα τὸ λοιπὸν καὶ καταμάττου, καί με πρὸς τοῦ Ἡρακλέους περιλαβοῦσα ἤδη κοίμισον.

11. Ἐν τοιαύταις ἡδοναῖς καὶ παιδιαῖς παλαισμάτων ἀγωνιζόμενοι νυκτερινοὺς ἀγῶνας ἐστεφανούμεθα, καὶ ἦν πολλὴ μὲν ἐν τούτῳ τρυφή, ὥστε τῆς εἰς τὴν Λάρισσαν ὁδοῦ παντάπασιν ἐπιλελήσμην. Καί ποτε ἐπὶ νοῦν

and hold your ground. If you feel you are getting limp, press forward at once; shift your ground higher, smite, drive on, and don't take it out till I tell you, but bend it and draw it away gently underneath my thighs; then return to the attack below; move yourself gently, and hold it in. Now let it go, for it is limp and exhausted, and your adversary is drenched."

Then I smiled, and said:

"Now, let me show you a few tricks, my master. Get up and sit down by me; take my weapon, wipe it gently, and put it back and cuddle me to sleep."

In such merry pranks and mimic wrestlings we passed the night, each claiming the prize in turns. I enjoyed myself so immensely that I entirely forgot my journey to Larissa and the object of my bout with Palaestra. At length I remembered it, and said to her:

μοι ἦλθε τὸ μαθεῖν ὧν ἕνεκα ἤθλουν, καὶ φημὶ πρὸς αὐτήν, Ὦ φιλτάτη, δεῖξόν μοι μαγγανεύουσαν ἢ μεταμορφουμένην τὴν δέσποιναν· πάλαι γὰρ τῆς παραδόξου ταύτης θέας ἐπιθυμῶ. μᾶλλον δ' εἴ τι σὺ οἶδας, αὐτὴ μαγγάνευσον, ὥστε φανῆναί μοι ἄλλην ἐξ ἄλλης ὄψιν. οἶμαι δὲ καὶ σὲ οὐκ ἀπείρως τῆσδε τῆς τέχνης ἔχειν· τοῦτο δὲ οὐ παρ' ἑτέρου μαθών, ἀλλὰ παρὰ τῆς ἐμαυτοῦ ψυχῆς λαβὼν οἶδα, ἐπεί με τὸν πάλαι ἀδαμάντινον, ὡς ἔλεγον αἱ γυναῖκες, ἐς μηδεμίαν γυναῖκα τὰ ὄμματα ταῦτα ἐρωτικῶς ποτε ἐκτείναντα συλλαβοῦσα τῇ τέχνῃ ταύτῃ αἰχμάλωτον ἔχεις ἐρωτικῷ πολέμῳ ψυχαγωγοῦσα. ἡ δὲ Παλαίστρα, Παῦσαι, φησί, προσπαίζων. τίς γὰρ ᾠδὴ δύναται μαγεῦσαι τὸν ἔρωτα, ὄντα τῆς τέχνης κύριον; ἐγὼ δέ, ὦ φίλτατε, τούτων μὲν οἶδα οὐδὲν μὰ τὴν κεφαλὴν τὴν σὴν καὶ τήνδε τὴν μακαρίαν εὐνήν·

"My darling, try and let me see your mistress when she is practising her enchantments or changing her shape, for I am dying with curiosity to see so strange a sight; or, better still, if you know anything of the magic art yourself, show me something of the kind—appear first in one shape, then in another. No one else has told me, but, from experience, I expect you know something about it, for I, whom women used to call the man of adamant—I, who had never looked lustfully upon any woman—have been taken captive by your enchantments in our amorous struggle."

"Stop talking nonsense," said Palaestra; "what charm can overcome Love, himself the master of the art? I know nothing about these things, my dear; I swear it by your head and this blessed couch, the witness of our enjoyment. I

οὐδὲ γὰρ γράμματα ἔμαθον, καὶ ἡ δέσποινα βάσκανος οὖσα τυγχάνει εἰς τὴν αὐτῆς τέχνην· εἰ δέ μοι καιρὸς ἐπιτρέψει, πειράσομαι παρασχεῖν σοι τὸ ἰδεῖν μεταμορφουμένην τὴν κεκτημένην. καὶ τότε μὲν ἐπὶ τούτοις ἐκοιμήθημεν.

12. *ἡμέραις δὲ ὕστερον οὐ πολλαῖς ἀγγέλλει πρός με ἡ Παλαίστρα ὡς ἡ δέσποινα αὐτῆς μέλλοι ὄρνις γενομένη πέτεσθαι πρὸς τὸν ἐρώμενον. κἀγώ, Νῦν, ἔφην, ὁ καιρός, ὦ Παλαιστρα, τῆς εἰς ἐμὲ χαριτος, ᾗ νῦν ἔχεις τὸν σαυτῆς ἱκέτην ἀναπαῦσαι πολυχρονίου ἐπιθυμίας. Θάρρει, ἔφη. Κἀπειδὴ ἑσπέρα ἦν, ἄγει με λαβοῦσα πρὸς τὴν θύραν τοῦ δωματίου, ἔνθα ἐκεῖνοι ἐκάθευδον, καὶ κελεύει με προσάγειν ὀπῇ τινι τῆς θύρας λεπτῇ καὶ σκοπεῖν τὰ γινόμενα ἔνδον. ὁρῶ οὖν τὴν μὲν γυναῖκα ἀποδυομένην. εἶτα γυμνὴ τῷ λύχνῳ προσελθοῦσα*

have never even learned to read, and, besides, my mistress is very jealous of her art; however, if I get the chance, I will try and let you see one of her transformations."

After this, we went to sleep.

A few days afterwards, Palaestra came and told me that her mistress was going to change herself into a bird, to fly off on a visit to one of her lovers.

"Now, Palaestra," said I, "is the time to do me the favour which I asked, and to satisfy my longing curiosity."

"Make yourself easy about that," she answered.

In the evening, she took me to her mistress's bedroom, and told me to look through a crevice in the door, where I could see what was going on inside. Her mistress first undressed herself; then, stark naked, she went up to a

καὶ χόνδρους δύο λαβοῦσα τὸν μὲν λιβανωτὸν τῷ πυρὶ τοῦ λύχνου ἐπέθηκε καὶ στᾶσα πολλὰ τοῦ λύχνου κατελάλησεν· εἶτα κιβώτιον ἁδρὸν ἀνοίξασα, πάνυ πολλὰς ἔχον πυξίδας ἐν αὐτῷ, ἔνθεν ἀναιρεῖται καὶ προφέρει μίαν· ἡ δὲ εἶχεν ἐμβεβλημένον ὅ τι μὲν οὐκ οἶδα, τῆς δὲ ὄψεως αὐτῆς ἕνεκα ἔλαιον αὐτὸ ἐδόκουν εἶναι. ἐκ τούτου λαβοῦσα χρίεται ὅλη, ἀπὸ τῶν ὀνύχων ἀρξαμένη τῶν κάτω, καὶ ἄφνω πτερὰ ἐκφύεται αὐτῇ, καὶ ἡ ῥὶν κερατίνη καὶ γρυπὴ ἐγένετο, καὶ τἆλλα δὲ ὅσα ὀρνίθων κτήματα καὶ σύμβολα πάντα εἶχε· καὶ ἦν ἄλλο οὐδὲν ἢ κόραξ νυκτερινός. ἐπεὶ δὲ εἶδεν ἑαυτὴν ἐπτερωμένην, κρώξασα δεινὸν καὶ οἷον ἐκεῖνο οἱ κόρακες, ἀναστᾶσα ᾤχετο πετομένη διὰ τῆς θυρίδος.

13. *ἐγὼ δὲ ὄναρ ἐκεῖνο οἰόμενος ὁρᾶν τοῖς δακτύλοις τῶν ἐμαυτοῦ βλεφάρων ἡπτόμην, οὐ πιστεύων τοῖς ἐμαυτοῦ ὀφθαλμοῖς οὔθ' ὅτι βλέπουσιν οὔθ' ὅτι ἐγρηγόρασιν. ὡς δὲ μόλις καὶ βραδέως ἐπείσθην ὅτι*

lighted lamp, burned two grains of incense in the flame, and, muttering some incantation or other, stood for a few minutes in front of it. Next, she opened a large chest, filled with a number of little boxes, one of which she took out. I could not make out what the contents was, but it looked like some kind of oil, with which she anointed herself from head to foot, when behold! feathers sprouted out of her body, and her nose became a horny and hooked beak; in a word, she was transformed into a bird in all respects—a perfect screech-owl. When she saw that she was well feathered, she uttered a fearful screech, mounted into the air, and flew away out of the window.

At first I thought I was dreaming, and rubbed my eyelids, to make sure whether I were awake or asleep. Having with difficulty convinced myself that I was

μὴ καθεύδω, ἐδεόμην τότε τῆς Παλαίστρας πτερῶσαι κἀμὲ καὶ χρίσασαν ἐξ ἐκείνου τοῦ φαρμάκου ἐᾶσαι πέτεσθαί με· ἠβουλόμην γὰρ πείρᾳ μαθεῖν εἰ μεταμορφωθεὶς ἐκ τοῦ ἀνθρώπου καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν ὄρνις ἔσομαι. ἡ δὲ τὸ δωμάτιον ὑπανοίξασα κομίζει τὴν πυξίδα. ἐγὼ δὲ σπεύδων ἤδη ἀποδύσας χρίω ὅλον ἐμαυτόν, καὶ ὄρνις μὲν οὐ γίνομαι ὁ δυστυχής, ἀλλά μοι οὐρὰ ὄπισθεν ἐξῆλθε, καὶ οἱ δάκτυλοι πάντες ᾤχοντο οὐκ οἶδ' ὅποι· ὄνυχας δὲ τοὺς πάντας τέσσαρας εἶχον, καὶ τούτους οὐδὲν ἄλλο ἢ ὁπλάς, καί μοι αἱ χεῖρες καὶ οἱ πόδες κτήνους πόδες ἐγένοντο, καὶ τὰ ὦτα δὲ μακρὰ καὶ τὸ πρόσωπον μέγα. ἐπεὶ δὲ κύκλῳ περιεσκόπουν, αὑτὸν ἑώρων ὄνον, φωνὴν δὲ ἀνθρώπου ἐς τὸ μέμψασθαι τὴν Παλαίστραν οὐκέτι εἶχον. τὸ δὲ χεῖλος ἐκτείνας κάτω καὶ

awake, I begged Palaestra to feather me in the same way, and to anoint me with the ointment, that I might get wings and fly; for I wanted to learn by experience whether my mind, as well as my form, would be changed to that of a bird. She opened the door gently, and fetched the box. I stripped myself eagerly, and anointed myself from head to foot; but, alas! it was not into a bird that I found myself transformed. A tail grew out of my back, and my fingers disappeared; only four of my nails remained, and these were nothing but hoofs; my hands and feet became those of an animal, and my ears and face grew long. When I looked at myself, I saw that I had been transformed into an ass, and had no longer a human voice wherewith to curse Palaestra. All I could do was to drop

αὐτῷ δὴ τῷ σχήματι ὡς ὄνος ὑποβλέπων ἠτιώμην αὐτήν, ὅση δύναμις, ὄνος ἀντὶ ὄρνιθος γενόμενος.

14. *ἡ δὲ ἀμφοτέραις ταῖς χερσὶ τυψαμένη τὸ πρόσωπον, Τάλαινα, εἶπεν, ἐγώ, μέγα εἴργασμαι κακόν· σπεύσασα γὰρ ἥμαρτον ἐν τῇ ὁμοιότητι τῶν πυξίδων καὶ ἄλλην ἔλαβον οὐχὶ τὴν τὰ πτερὰ φύουσαν. ἀλλὰ θάρρει μοι, ὦ φίλτατε· ῥᾴστη γὰρ ἡ τούτου θεραπεία· ῥόδα γὰρ μόνα εἰ φάγοις, ἀποδύσῃ μὲν αὐτίκα τὸ κτῆνος, τὸν δὲ ἐραστήν μοι τὸν ἐμὸν αὖθις ἀποδώσεις. ἀλλά μοι, φίλτατε, τὴν μίαν νύκτα ταύτην ὑπόμεινον ἐν τῷ ὄνῳ, ὄρθρου δὲ δραμοῦσα οἴσω σοι ῥόδα καὶ φαγὼν ἰαθήσῃ. ταῦτα εἶπε καταψηλαφήσασά μου τὰ ὦτα καὶ τὸ λοιπὸν δέρμα.*

15. *ἐγὼ δὲ τὰ μὲν ἄλλα ὄνος ἤμην, τὰς δὲ φρένας καὶ τὸν νοῦν ἄνθρωπος ἐκεῖνος*

my lip, and, looking sideways at her, just like a real ass, reproach her mutely, as best I could, for my transformation into an ass instead of a bird.

Palaestra, smiting her face with her hands, exclaimed: "Wretch that I am! what mischief have I done! In my hurry I mistook the boxes, and took the wrong one. But never mind, my love, the remedy is easy. All you have to do is to eat some rose-leaves, to put off the animal, and restore my lover. But, darling, just for this night be patient, and remain an ass. At day-break to-morrow I will run and fetch some rose-leaves, and you shall eat and be restored to human form." With these words, she stroked my ears and patted my back.

While in everything else an ass, in mind and understanding I was still the

ὁ Λούκιος, δίχα τῆς φωνῆς. πολλὰ οὖν κατ ἐμαυτὸν μεμψάμενος τὴν Παλαίστραν ἐπὶ τῇ ἁμαρτίᾳ δακὼν τὸ χεῖλος ἀπῄειν ἔνθα ἠπιστάμην ἑστῶτα τὸν ἐμαυτοῦ ἵππον καὶ ἄλλον ἀληθινὸν ὄνον τὸν Ἱππάρχου. οἱ δὲ αἰσθόμενοί με εἴσω παριόντα, δείσαντες μὴ τοῦ χόρτου κοινωνὸς αὐτοῖς ἐπεισέρχομαι, τὰ ὦτα κατακλίναντες ἕτοιμοι ἦσαν τοῖς ποσὶν ἀμύνειν τῇ γαστρί· κἀγὼ συνεὶς πορρωτέρω ποι τῆς φάτνης ἀποχωρήσας ἑστὼς ἐγέλων, ὁ δέ μοι γέλως ὀγκηθμὸς ἦν. ταῦτα δ' ἄρ' ἐνενόουν πρὸς ἐμαυτόν· ὢ τῆς ἀκαίρου ταύτης περιεργίας. τί δέ, εἰ λύκος παρεισέλθοι ἢ ἄλλο τι θηρίον; κινδυνεύεταί μοι μηδὲν κακὸν πεποιηκότι διαφθαρῆναι. ταῦτα ἐννοῶν ἠγνόουν ὁ δυστυχὴς τὸ μέλλον κακον.

same Lucius, except my voice. Inwardly cursing Palaestra for her mistake, I bit my lips, and went off to the stable where I knew my horse was, together with a real ass belonging to Hipparchus. When they saw me, being afraid that I wanted to steal some of their food, they laid back their ears, and made ready to defend their stomachs with their hoofs, so I thought it best to keep as far off as I could in the corner, where I stood laughing, only my laughter was—an ass's bray.

Then I thought to myself: "Curses upon my ill-timed curiosity! Suppose a wolf or some other wild beast should enter the stable? I should be in danger of being devoured, although I have committed no crime."

While musing thus, I had no idea of the misfortunes that awaited me.

16. ἐπεὶ γὰρ ἦν ἤδη νὺξ βαθεῖα καὶ σιωπὴ πολλὴ καὶ ὕπνος ὁ γλυκύς, ψοφεῖ μὲν ἔξωθεν ὁ τοῖχος ὡς διορυττόμενος, καὶ διωρύττετό γε, καὶ ὀπὴ ἤδη ἐγεγόνει ἄνθρωπον δέξασθαι δυναμένη, καὶ εὐθὺς ἄνθρωπος ταύτῃ παρῄει καὶ ἄλλος ὁμοίως, καὶ πολλοὶ ἔνδον ἦσαν καὶ πάντες εἶχον ξίφη. εἶτα καταδήσαντες ἔνδον ἐν τοῖς δωματίοις τὸν Ἵππαρχον καὶ τὴν Παλαίστραν καὶ τὸν ἐμὸν οἰκέτην ἀδεῶς ἤδη τὴν οἰκίαν ἐκένουν τά τε χρήματα καὶ τὰ ἱμάτια καὶ τὰ σκεύη κομίζοντες ἔξω. ὡς δὲ οὐδὲν ἄλλο ἔνδον κατελείπετο, λαβόντες ἐμέ τε καὶ τὸν ἄλλον ὄνον καὶ τὸν ἵππον ἐπέσαξαν, ἔπειτα ὅσα ἐβάστασαν, ἐπικατέδησαν ἡμῖν. καὶ οὕτως μέγα ἄχθος φέροντας ἡμᾶς ξύλοις παίοντες ἤλαυνον εἰς τὸ ὄρος ἀτρίπτῳ ὁδῷ φεύγειν πειρώμενοι.

In the dead of night, when all was quiet, and the inmates of the house were sound asleep, I heard a noise, as if someone was trying to break through the wall, as in fact was the case. A hole had already been made, large enough to admit a man's body, through which a man immediately entered; others quickly followed him, until the stable was full of men, all armed with swords. Rushing into the house, they bound Hipparchus, Palaestra, and my servant, and then, having nothing to fear, ransacked the premises, and cleared them of everything—money, clothes, and furniture. When there was nothing else left, they seized me, together with the other ass and the horse, saddled us, and loaded us with the spoil, which they bound securely on our backs. They then drove us, heavily laden as we were, by a rough and unfrequented

τὰ μὲν οὖν ἄλλα κτήνη οὐκ ἔχω εἰπεῖν ὅ τι ἔπασχεν, ἐγὼ δὲ ἀνυπόδητος ἀσυνήθης ἀπιὼν πέτραις ὀξείαις ἐπιβαίνων, τοσαῦτα σκεύη φέρων ἀπωλλύμην. καὶ πολλάκις προσέπταιον, καὶ οὐκ ἦν ἐξὸν καταπεσεῖν, καὶ εὐθὺς ἄλλος ὄπισθεν κατὰ τῶν μηρῶν ἔπαιε ξύλῳ. ἐπεὶ δὲ πολλάκις ὦ Καῖσαρ ἀναβοῆσαι ἐπεθύμουν, οὐδὲν ἄλλο ἢ ὠγκώμην, καὶ τὸ μὲν ὦ μέγιστον καὶ εὐφωνότατον ἐβόων, τὸ δὲ Καῖσαρ οὐκ ἐπηκολούθει. ἀλλὰ μὴν καὶ δι' αὐτὸ τοῦτο ἐτυπτόμην ὡς προδιδοὺς αὐτοὺς τῷ ὀγκηθμῷ. μαθὼν οὖν ὅτι ἄλλως ἐβόων, ἔγνων σιγῇ προϊέναι καὶ κερδαινειν τὸ μὴ παίεσθαι.

17. *ἐπὶ τούτῳ ἡμέρα τε ἤδη ἦν, καὶ ἡμεῖς ὄρη πολλὰ ἀναβεβήκειμεν, καὶ στόματα δὲ ἡμῶν δεσμῷ ἐπείχετο, ὡς μὴ περιβοσ-*

path towards the mountains. What my companions suffered, I cannot tell; as for myself, being obliged to travel unshod over sharp flints, with such a weight upon my back, I suffered fearful torture. I stumbled at every step, but was prevented from falling by a smart blow on the crupper. As often as I tried to cry out, "O Caesar!" I uttered a loud and melodious hee-haw, but the appeal to Caesar remained unfinished. The only result was that I was flogged the more, because my captors were afraid that I should betray them by the noise I made. Finding that my utterances were in vain, I determined to proceed in silence, and save myself at least from blows.

Meanwhile, day dawned, after we had crossed several mountain passes. In order to prevent our wasting time in browsing

κόμενοι τὴν ὁδὸν ἐς τὸ ἄριστον ἀναλίσκοιμεν· ὥστε ἐς τὴν τότε καὶ ἔμεινα ὄνος. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἦν αὐτὸ τὸ μέσον τῆς ἡμέρας, καταλύομεν εἴς τινα ἔπαυλιν συνήθων ἐκείνοις ἀνθρώπων, ὅσον ἦν ἐκ τῶν γινομένων σκοπεῖν· καὶ γὰρ φιλήμασιν ἠσπάζοντο ἀλλήλους καὶ καταλύειν ἐκέλευον αὐτοὺς οἱ ἐν τῇ ἐπαύλει καὶ παρέθηκαν ἄριστον καὶ τοῖς κτήνεσιν ἡμῖν παρέβαλον κριθία. καὶ οἱ μὲν ἠρίστων, ἐγὼ δὲ ἐπείνων μὲν κακῶς· ἀλλ᾽ ἐπειδὴ οὔπω τότε κριθὰς ὠμὰς ἠριστήκειν, ἐσκοπούμην ὅ τι καὶ καταφάγοιμι. ὁρῶ δὲ κῆπον αὐτοῦ ὀπίσω τῆς αὐλῆς, καὶ εἶχε λάχανα πολλὰ καὶ καλὰ καὶ ῥόδα ὑπὲρ αὐτῶν ἐφαίνετο· κἀγὼ λαθὼν πάντας τοὺς ἔνδον ἀσχολουμένους περὶ τὸ ἄριστον ἔρχομαι ἐπὶ τὸν κῆπον, τοῦτο μὲν ὠμῶν λαχάνων ἐμπλησθησόμενος, τοῦτο δὲ τῶν ῥόδων ἕνεκα· ἐλογιζόμην γὰρ ὅτι δῆθεν φαγὼν τῶν ἀνθέων πάλιν ἄνθρωπος ἔσομαι. εἶτα ἐμβὰς εἰς τὸν κῆπον θριδάκων μὲν καὶ ῥαφανί-

round, they had taken the precaution to muzzle us, so I was obliged to abandon all hope for the present, and remained an ass. At mid-day, we put up at a farm-house, which, to judge from their reception, belonged to some friends of our captors: for they embraced them, begged them to rest a while, set food before them, and flung barley to us animals. While my companions were eating, I was dying of hunger; and, as I had never made a meal off raw barley, I looked about for something I could eat. At last, behind the yard, I spied a garden, full of vegetables and rose-trees. While the rest were busily engaged inside, I stole out unobserved to get a feed of the vegetables, hoping also to secure some roses; for I imagined that, if I could only get a few to eat, I should become a man again. I ate my fill of lettuces, radishes,

δων καὶ σελίνων, ὅσα ὠμὰ ἐσθίει ἄνθρωπος, ἐνεπλήσθην, τὰ δὲ ῥόδα ἐκεῖνα οὐκ ἦν ῥόδα ἀληθινά, τὰ δ' ἦν ἐκ τῆς ἀγρίας δάφνης φυόμενα· ῥοδοδάφνην αὐτὰ καλοῦσιν οἱ ἄνθρωποι, κακὸν ἄριστον ὄνῳ τοῦτο παντὶ καὶ ἵππῳ· φασὶ γὰρ τὸν φαγόντα ἀποθνήσκειν αὐτίκα.

18. ἐν τούτῳ ὁ κηπουρὸς αἰσθόμενος καὶ ξύλον ἁρπάσας, εἰσελθὼν εἰς τὸν κῆπον καὶ τὸν πολέμιον ἰδὼν καὶ τῶν λαχάνων τὸν ὄλεθρον, ὥσπερ τις δυνάστης μισοπόνηρος κλέπτην λαβὼν οὕτω με συνέκοψε τῷ ξύλῳ, μήτε πλευρῶν φεισάμενος μήτε μηρῶν, καὶ μὴν καὶ τὰ ὦτά μου κατέκλασε καὶ τὸ πρόσωπόν μου συνέτριψεν. ἐγὼ δὲ οὐκέτ' ἀνεχόμενος ἀπολακτίσας ἀμφοτέροις καὶ καταβαλὼν ὕπτιον ἐπὶ τῶν λαχάνων ἔφευγον ἄνω ἐς τὸ ὄρος. ὁ δὲ ἐπειδὴ εἶδε δρόμῳ ἀπιόντα, ἀνέκραγε λῦσαι τοὺς κύνας ἐπ' ἐμοί· οἱ δὲ κύνες πολλοί τε ἦσαν καὶ μεγάλοι καὶ ἄρκτοις μάχεσθαι ἱκανοί. ἔγνων

parsley, and everything that a man can eat uncooked; but the roses, alas! were not the right sort, being merely laurel-roses, the mere taste of which is said to be instant death to ass or horse.

Meanwhile, the gardener, perceiving the enemy, snatched up a cudgel and ran out. At sight of the havoc wrought amongst his vegetables, like a zealous constable who has caught a thief in the act, he fell upon me and belaboured me unmercifully on my legs and thighs, battering my ears and bruising my face. At last, unable to endure it any longer, I kicked out, laid him flat amongst his cabbages, and ran off towards the mountains. Seeing me galloping off, he shouted to the others to set the dogs upon me, for there were a number of these animals in the yard, of great size and strength, able to cope with bears. I knew

ὅτι δὴ διασπάσονταί με οὗτοι λαβόντες, καὶ ὀλίγον ἐκπεριελθὼν ἔκρινα τοῦτο δὴ τὸ τοῦ λόγου, "παλινδρομῆσαι μᾶλλον ἢ κακῶς δραμεῖν." ὀπίσω οὖν ἀπῄειν καὶ εἴσειμι αὖθις εἰς τὴν ἔπαυλιν. οἱ δὲ τοὺς μὲν κύνας δρόμῳ ἐπιφερομένους ἐδέξαντο καὶ κατέδησαν, ἐμὲ δὲ παίοντες οὐ πρότερον ἀφῆκαν πρὶν ἢ ὑπὸ τῆς ὀδύνης πάντα τὰ λάχανα κάτωθεν ἐξεμέσαι.

19. καὶ μὴν ὅτε ὁδοιπορεῖν ὥρα ἦν, τὰ βαρύτατα τῶν κλεμμάτων καὶ τὰ πλεῖστα ἐμοὶ ἐπέθηκαν· κἀκεῖθεν τότε οὕτως ἐξελαύνομεν. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἀπηγόρευον ἤδη παιόμενός τε καὶ τῷ φορτίῳ ἀχθόμενος καὶ τὰς ὁπλὰς ἐκ τῆς ὁδοῦ ἐκτετριμμένος, ἔγνων αὐτοῦ καταπεσεῖν καὶ μηδ' ἂν ἀποσφάττωσί με ταῖς πληγαῖς, ἀναστῆναί ποτε, τοῦτο ἐλπίσας μέγα μοι ὄφελος ἔσεσθαι ἐκ τοῦ βουλεύματος· ᾠήθην γὰρ ὅτι πάντως ἡττώμενοι τὰ μὲν ἐμὰ σκεύη διανεμοῦσι τῷ τε ἵππῳ καὶ τῷ

that, if they caught me, they would tear me to pieces; I accordingly turned aside, determined, in the words of the proverb, "to run back rather than run to harm," and, retracing my steps, returned to the farm. The owners then called off the dogs, which had been let loose upon me, and tied them up; after which, they flogged me so unmercifully, that, in my agony, I vomited up all the vegetables that I had eaten.

When it was time to set out again, they loaded me with the largest and heaviest share of the stolen property. Faint with blows and exhausted by the weight of my burden, my hoofs worn down by constant travelling, I resolved to fall down and refuse to get up, even though they should beat me to death. I felt sure, however, that my captors, overcome by my obstinacy, would divide my

ἡμιόνῳ, ἐμὲ δὲ αὐτοῦ ἐάσουσι κεῖσθαι τοῖς λύκοις. ἀλλά τις δαίμων βάσκανος συνεὶς τῶν ἐμῶν βουλευμάτων ἐς τοὐναντίον περιήνεγκεν· ὁ γὰρ ἕτερος ὄνος ἴσως ἐμοὶ τὰ αὐτὰ νοήσας πίπτει ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ. οἱ δὲ τὰ μὲν πρῶτα ξύλῳ παίοντες ἀναστῆναι τὸν ἄθλιον ἐκέλευον, ὡς δὲ οὐδὲν ὑπήκουε ταῖς πληγαῖς, λαβόντες αὐτὸν οἱ μὲν τῶν ὤτων, οἱ δὲ τῆς οὐρᾶς ἀνεγείρειν ἐπειρῶντο· ὡς δὲ οὐδὲν ἤνυον, ἔκειτο δὲ ὥσπερ λίθος ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ ἀπηγορευκώς, λογισάμενοι ἐν ἀλλήλοις ὅτι δὴ μάτην πονοῦσι καὶ τὸν χρόνον τῆς φυγῆς ἀναλίσκουσιν, ὄνῳ νεκρῷ παρεδρεύοντες, τὰ μὲν σκεύη πάντα ὅσα ἐκόμιζεν ἐκεῖνος, διανέμουσιν ἐμοί τε καὶ τῷ ἵππῳ, τὸν δὲ ἄθλιον κοινωνὸν καὶ τῆς αἰχμαλωσίας καὶ τῆς ἀχθοφορίας λαβόντες τῷ ξίφει ὑποτέμνουσιν ἐκ τῶν σκελῶν καὶ σπαίροντα ἔτι ὠθοῦσιν ἐς τὸν κρημνόν. ὁ δὲ ἀπῄει κάτω τὸν θάνατον ὀρχούμενος.

load between the horse and the other ass, and leave me where I was to the mercy of the wolves. But some ill-natured spirit, understanding my plan, brought about an entirely opposite result. The other ass, who perhaps had the same idea as myself, fell down suddenly in the road. The robbers at first beat the poor wretch to make him get up; but, finding that he paid no heed to blows, they seized him by his ears and tail, and tried to set him on his legs again. But it was no use; he lay like a stone, completely exhausted. Seeing that their efforts were useless, and that they were wasting valuable time by the side of a half-dead ass, they divided his load between me and the horse, seized my unhappy partner in captivity, hamstrung him, and pushed him, still alive, over the precipice; thus he went bounding down the rocks to death.

20. ἐγὼ δὲ ὁρῶν ἐν τῷ συνοδοιπόρῳ τῶν ἐμῶν βουλευμάτων τὸ τέλος, ἔγνων φέρειν εὐγενῶς τὰ ἐν ποσὶ καὶ προθύμως περιπατεῖν, ἐλπίδας ἔχων πάντως ποτὲ ἐμπεσεῖσθαι εἰς τὰ ῥόδα κἀκ τούτων εἰς ἐμαυτὸν ἀνασωθήσεσθαι· καὶ τῶν λῃστῶν δὲ ἤκουον ὡς οὐκ εἴη ἔτι πολὺ τῆς ὁδοῦ λοιπόν καὶ ὅτι καταμενοῦσιν ἔνθα καταλύσουσιν· ὥστε ταῦτα πάντα δρόμῳ ἐκομίζομεν, καὶ πρὸ τῆς ἑσπέρας ἤλθομεν εἰς τὰ οἰκεῖα. γραῦς δὲ γυνὴ ἔνδον καθῆστο, καὶ πῦρ πολὺ ἐκαίετο. οἱ δὲ πάντα ἐκεῖνα ἅπερ ἐτυγχάνομεν ἡμεῖς κομίζοντες, εἴσω κατέθηκαν. εἶτα ἤροντο τὴν γραῦν, Διὰ τί οὕτως καθέζῃ καὶ οὐ παρασκευάζεις ἄριστον; Ἀλλὰ πάντα, εἶπεν ἡ γραῦς, εὐτρεπῆ ὑμῖν, ἄρτοι πολλοί, οἴνου παλαιοῦ πίθοι, καὶ τὰ κρέα δὲ ὑμῖν τὰ ἄγρια σκευάσασα

When I saw, from my companion's fate, what the result of my plan would be, I determined to endure my lot manfully and to proceed cheerfully on my way, as in any case, I hoped, sooner or later, to find some roses and be restored to my proper form. Besides, I heard the robbers say that we had not much further to go, and that we should soon reach our halting-place. After this, we made such haste, in spite of the extra load, that, before evening, we reached the robbers' abode. An old woman was sitting inside, and a large fire blazed upon the hearth. After all the baggage had been unloaded and stowed away, they asked the old woman what the devil she meant by sitting there instead of preparing supper.

"It is all ready," said she: "plenty of bread, jars of old wine, and venison."

ἔχω. οἱ δὲ τὴν γραῦν ἐπαινέσαντες, ἀποδυσάμενοι ἠλείφοντο πρὸς τὸ πῦρ καὶ λέβητος ἔνδον ὕδωρ θερμὸν ἔχοντος ἀρυσάμενοι ἔνθεν καὶ καταχεάμενοι αὐτοσχεδίῳ τῷ λουτρῷ ἐχρήσαντο.

21. εἶτα ὀλίγῳ ὕστερον ἧκον νεανίσκοι πολλοὶ κομίζοντες πλεῖστα ὅσα χρυσᾶ καὶ ἀργυρᾶ καὶ ἱμάτια καὶ κόσμον γυναικεῖον καὶ ἀνδρεῖον πολύν. ἐκοινώνουν δὲ οὗτοι ἀλλήλοις· καὶ ἐπειδὴ ταῦτα ἔνδον κατέθεντο, ὁμοίως ἐλούσαντο καὶ οὗτοι. λοιπὸν μετὰ τοῦτο ἦν ἄριστον δαψιλὲς καὶ λόγος πολὺς ἐν τῷ συμποσίῳ τῶν ἀνδροφόνων. ἡ δὲ γραῦς ἐμοὶ καὶ τῷ ἵππῳ κριθὰς παρέθηκεν· ἀλλ' ἐκεῖνος μὲν σπουδῇ τὰς κριθὰς κατέπινε δεδιώς, οἷα εἰκός, ἐμὲ τὸν συνάριστον. ἐγὼ δὲ ἐπειδὰν

When they heard this, they praised the old hag, took off their clothes, rubbed themselves with oil by the fire-side, and, taking some hot water out of a kettle, poured it over themselves, and enjoyed an impromptu bath.

Soon afterwards, a number of young fellows came in, with a quantity of gold and silver ornaments, and men's and women's clothes, all of which they stowed away in the common store-house, and then washed themselves as the others had done. After this, they sat down to an ample meal, during which they talked of robberies and murders. Meanwhile, the old woman put barley before me and the horse, which he devoured as fast as he could, being naturally afraid that I should want to share it. I never touched it, however, but, whenever the old woman went out,

ἴδοιμι τὴν γραῦν ἐξιοῦσαν τῶν ἔνδον ἄρτον ἤσθιον. τῇ δὲ ὑστεραίᾳ καταλιπόντες τῇ γραίᾳ νεανίσκον ἕνα οἱ λοιποὶ πάντες ἔξω ἐπὶ τὸ ἔργον ἀπῄεσαν. ἐγὼ δὲ ἔστενον ἐμαυτὸν καὶ τὴν ἀκριβῆ φρουράν· τῆς μὲν γὰρ γραὸς καταφρονῆσαι ἦν μοι καὶ φυγεῖν ἐκ τῶν ἐκείνης ὀμμάτων δυνατόν, ὁ δὲ νεανίσκος μέγας τε ἦν καὶ φοβερὸν ἔβλεπε, καὶ τὸ ξίφος ἀεὶ ἔφερε καὶ τὴν θύραν ἀεὶ ἐπῆγε.

22. *τρισὶ δὲ ὕστερον ἡμέραις μεσούσης σχεδὸν τῆς νυκτὸς ἀναστρέφουσιν οἱ λῃσταί, χρυσίον μὲν οὐδὲ ἀργύριον οὐδὲ ἄλλο οὐδὲν κομίζοντες, μόνην δὲ παρθένον ὡραίαν, σφόδρα καλήν, κλάουσαν καὶ κατεσπαραγμένην τὴν ἐσθῆτα καὶ τὴν κόμην· καὶ καταθέμενοι αὐτὴν ἔνδον ἐπὶ τῶν στιβάδων θαρρεῖν ἐκέλευον καὶ τὴν γραῦν ἐκέλευον ἀεὶ ἔνδον μένειν καὶ τὴν παῖδα ἐν φρουρᾷ ἔχειν. ἡ δὲ παῖς οὔτε ἐμφαγεῖν τι ἤθελεν οὔτε πιεῖν,*

I slipped inside and seized a piece of bread. Next day, the robbers went out to ply their trade, leaving the old woman and a young fellow behind. I lamented my lot and the strict watch that was kept. I did not care about the old woman, for I could easily have got away from her, but the young man was a terrible, strapping fellow; he always carried a sword, and, whenever he went out, shut the door behind him.

Three days afterwards, about midnight, the robbers returned, this time with no gold or silver, but, instead, with a young and beautiful maiden, with torn garments and dishevelled hair, weeping bitterly. They brought her in, made her sit down on the straw, told her not to be alarmed, and ordered the old woman to stay and keep watch over her. The maiden refused to eat or drink, tore her hair, and

ἀλλὰ πάντα ἔκλαε καὶ τὴν κόμην τὴν αὑτῆς ἐσπάραττεν· ὥστε καὶ αὐτὸς πλησίον ἑστὼς παρὰ τῇ φάτνῃ συνέκλαον ἐκείνῃ τῇ καλῇ παρθένῳ. ἐν δὲ τούτῳ οἱ λῃσταὶ ἔξω ἐν τῷ προδόμῳ ἐδείπνουν. πρὸς ἡμέραν δὲ τῶν σκοπῶν τις τῶν τὰς ὁδοὺς φρουρεῖν εἰληχότων ἔρχεται ἀγγέλλων ὅτι ξένος ταύτῃ παριέναι μέλλοι καὶ πολὺν πλοῦτον κομίζοι. οἱ δὲ οὕτως ὡς εἶχον ἀναστάντες καὶ ὁπλισάμενοι κἀμὲ καὶ τὸν ἵππον ἐπισάξαντες ἤλαυνον. ἐγὼ δὲ ὁ δυστυχὴς ἐπιστάμενος ἐπὶ μάχην καὶ πόλεμον ἐξελαύνεσθαι ὀκνηρῶς προῄειν, ἔνθεν ἐπαιόμην τῷ ξύλῳ ἐπειγομένων αὐτῶν. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἥκομεν ἐς τὴν ὁδὸν ἔνθα ὁ ξένος παρελάσειν ἔμελλε, συμπεσόντες οἱ λῃσταὶ τοῖς ὀχήμασιν αὐτόν τε καὶ τοὺς ἐκείνου θεράποντας ἀπέκτειναν, καὶ ὅσα ἦν τιμιώτατα ἐξελόντες τῷ ἵππῳ κἀμοὶ

wept so bitterly that even I, ass though I was, standing at the manger close by, joined my tears to hers, while the robbers were eating their supper in an outer room.

Towards morning, one of the scouts who had been told off to watch the roads, brought news that a traveller, carrying a large sum of money, would pass that way. They immediately got up, took their arms, saddled me and the horse, and went out, driving us in front. As I knew that I was going to take part in an affair which could bring me nothing but danger, I, poor beast, at first went very slowly, but, as they were in a hurry, they soon quickened my pace with the cudgel.

When we came to the part of the road where the stranger was to pass by, they rushed upon his carriage, slew him and his servants, seized the most valuable

ἐπέθηκαν, τὰ δὲ ἕτερα τῶν σκευῶν αὐτοῦ ἐν τῇ ὕλῃ ἔκρυψαν. ἔπειτα ἤλαυνον ἡμᾶς οὕτως ὀπίσω, κἀγὼ ἐπειγόμενος καὶ τῷ ξύλῳ τυπτόμενος κρούω τὴν ὁπλὴν περὶ πέτραν ὀξεῖαν, καί μοι ἀπὸ τῆς πληγῆς γίνεται τραῦμα ἀλγεινόν· καὶ χωλεύων ἔνθεν τὸ λοιπὸν τῆς ὁδοῦ ἐβάδιζον. οἱ δὲ πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔλεγον, Τί γὰρ ἡμῖν δοκεῖ τρέφειν τὸν ὄνον τοῦτον πάντα καταπίπτοντα; ῥίψωμεν αὐτὸν ἀπὸ τοῦ κρημνοῦ οἰωνὸν οὐκ ἀγαθόν. Ναί, φησί, ῥίψωμεν αὐτὸν καθαρισμὸν τοῦ στρατοῦ ἐσόμενον. καὶ οἱ μὲν συνετάττοντο ἐπ᾽ ἐμέ· ἐγὼ δὲ ἀκούων ταῦτα τῷ τραύματι λοιπὸν ὡς ἀλλοτρίῳ ἐπέβαινον· ὁ γὰρ τοῦ θανάτου με φόβος ἀναίσθητον τῆς ὀδύνης ἔθηκεν.

of his belongings, put them upon me and the horse, and hid the rest in a neighbouring wood.

They then drove us home; and, while hurrying on under pressure of blows, I accidentally struck my hoof against a sharp flint, which cut me so severely that I went lame for the rest of the journey.

Then said they: "What is the use of keeping an ass like this, who is always falling down? Let's throw him over the side of the mountain, the ill-omened beast!"

"Good!" said another; "let's throw him over, to atone for all our sins."

They were actually going to seize me, but, when I heard what they said, I put down my wounded foot as if nothing was the matter, for the fear of death made me insensible to pain.

23. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἤλθομεν εἴσω ἔνθα κατελύομεν, τὰ μὲν σκεύη τῶν ἡμετέρων ὤμων ἀφελόντες εὖ κατέθηκαν, αὐτοὶ δὲ ἀναπεσόντες ἐδείπνουν. καὶ ἐπειδὴ νὺξ ἦν, ἀπῄεσαν ὡς τὰ λοιπὰ τῶν σκευῶν ἀνασῶσαι. Τὸν δὲ ἄθλιον τοῦτον ὄνον, ἔφη τις αὐτῶν, τί ἐπάγομεν ἄχρηστον ἐκ τῆς ὀπλῆς; τῶν δὲ σκευῶν ἃ μὲν ἡμεῖς οἴσομεν, ἃ δὲ ὁ ἵππος. καὶ ἀπῄεσαν τὸν ἵππον ἄγοντες. νὺξ δὲ ἦν λαμπροτάτη ἐκ τῆς σελήνης. κἀγὼ τότε πρὸς ἐμαυτὸν εἶπον, Ἄθλιε, τί μένεις ἔτι ἐνταῦθα; γῦπές σε καὶ γυπῶν τέκνα δειπνήσουσιν. οὐκ ἀκούεις οἷα περὶ σοῦ ἐβουλεύσαντο; θέλεις τῷ κρημνῷ περιπεσεῖν; νὺξ μὲν αὕτη καὶ σελήνη

When we reached our abode, they unloaded us, stowed the booty away carefully, and sat down to supper. When night came on, they set out to fetch the rest of the spoil.

Then one of them said: "What is the use of taking this miserable ass with us? he's a lame and useless creature. Let us carry some of the baggage ourselves, and the horse can take the rest."

The others approved, and they took the horse alone, leaving me behind. It was a fine, bright, moonlight night.

Then said I to myself: "Miserable wretch! why do you remain here any longer? The vultures and their brood will soon make a meal of you. Don't you hear what they intend to do with you? Do you want to be thrown over the precipice? It is night; the moon is

πολλή· οἱ δὲ οἴχονται ἀπιόντες· φυγῇ σῶζε σαυτὸν ἀπὸ δεσποτῶν ἀνδροφόνων. ταῦτα πρὸς ἐμαυτὸν ἐννοούμενος ὁρῶ ὅτι οὐδὲ προσεδεδέμην οὐδενί, ἀλλά με ὁ σύρων ἐν ταῖς ὁδοῖς ἱμὰς παρεκρέματο. τοῦτό με καὶ παρώξυνεν ὡς μάλιστα ἐς τὴν φυγήν, καὶ δρόμῳ ἐξιὼν ἀπῄειν. ἡ δὲ γραῦς ἐπεὶ εἶδεν ἀποδιδράσκειν ἕτοιμον, λαμβάνεταί με ἐκ τῆς οὐρᾶς καὶ εἴχετο. ἐγὼ δὲ ἄξιον κρημνοῦ καὶ θανάτων ἄλλων εἰπὼν εἶναι τὸ ὑπὸ γραίας ἁλῶναι ἔσυρον αὐτήν, ἡ δὲ μάλ' ἀνέκραγεν ἔνδοθεν τὴν παρθένον τὴν αἰχμάλωτον· ἡ δὲ προσελθοῦσα καὶ ἰδοῦσα γραῦν δίκην Δίρκης ἐξ ὄνου ἠμμένην τολμᾷ τόλμημα

bright and clear; they are all out of the way. Save yourself; flee from your brutal masters."

Meanwhile, I noticed that I was not fastened up, and that my halter was hanging up close by me. This, more than anything else, encouraged me to make an attempt to escape. I took to the door, and prepared to set off as fast as I could. The old woman, seeing what I was about, caught hold of my tail and hung on to it; whereupon, saying to myself that the precipice or any kind of death would be nothing to the disgrace of allowing myself to be captured by an old woman, I dragged her along after me. She screamed with all her might, and cried out for help to the maiden, who hurried up; but, when she saw the old woman hanging on to an ass's tail, like Dirce, she conceived a bold and venturous

γενναῖον καὶ ἄξιον ἀπονενοημένου νεανίσκου· ἀναπηδᾷ γὰρ εἰς ἐμέ, καὶ ἐπικαθίσασά μοι ἤλαυνε· κἀγὼ τῷ τε ἔρωτι τῆς φυγῆς καὶ τῇ τῆς κόρης σπουδῇ ἔφυγον ἵππου δρόμῳ· ἡ δὲ γραῦς ὀπίσω ἀπελέλειπτο. ἡ δὲ παρθένος τοῖς μὲν θεοῖς ηὔχετο σῶσαι αὐτὴν τῇ φυγῇ· πρὸς δὲ ἐμέ, Ἢν με, ἔφη, κομίσῃς πρὸς τὸν πατέρα, ὦ καλὲ σύ, ἐλεύθερον μέν σε παντὸς ἔργου ἀφήσω, κριθῶν δὲ μέδιμνος ἔσται σοι ἐφ' ἑκάστης ἡμέρας τὸ ἄριστον. ἐγὼ δὲ καὶ τοὺς φονεῖς τοὺς ἐμαυτοῦ φευξόμενος καὶ πολλὴν ἐπικουρίαν καὶ θεραπείαν ἐκ τῆς ἀνασωθείσης ἐμοὶ κόρης ἐλπίζων ἔθεον τοῦ τραύματος ἀμελήσας.

24. *ἐπεὶ δὲ ἥκομεν ἔνθα ἐσχίζετο τριπλῆ ὁδός, οἱ πολέμιοι ἡμᾶς καταλαμβάνουσιν*

design, worthy of a desperate heroine. She sprang upon my back, took her seat, and dug her heels into my sides.

I, partly from eagerness to escape, and partly from desire to serve the maiden, galloped off as fast as a horse, and soon left the old woman far behind.

The maiden prayed Heaven to prosper her flight, and save her; then, turning to me, she said: "You beauty, if you take me safe back to my father, you shall have nothing to do, and shall have a bushel of barley every day."

The desire to escape from my would-be murderers, and the hope of reward should I succeed in saving the maiden, lent me legs, and I galloped along, paying no further heed to my wound.

When we reached a spot where the road branched into three, we unluckily fell in with our enemies on their way

ἀναστρέφοντες καὶ πόρρωθεν εὐθὺς πρὸς τὴν σελήνην ἔγνωσαν τοὺς δυστυχεῖς αἰχμαλώτους καὶ προσδραμόντες λαμβάνονταί μου καὶ λέγουσιν, Ὦ καλὴ κἀγαθὴ σὺ παρθένος, ποῖ βαδίζεις ἀωρίᾳ ταλαίπωρε; οὐδὲ τὰ δαιμόνια δέδοικας; ἀλλὰ δεῦρο ἴθι πρὸς ἡμᾶς, ἡμεῖς σε τοῖς οἰκείοις ἀποδώσομεν, σαρδώνιον γελῶντες ἔλεγον, κἀμὲ ἀποστρέψαντες εἷλκον ὀπίσω. κἀγὼ περὶ τοῦ ποδὸς καὶ τοῦ τραύματος ἀναμνησθεὶς ἐχώλευον· οἱ δέ, Νῦν, ἔφασαν, χωλὸς ὅτε ἀποδιδράσκων ἑάλωκας; ἀλλ' ὅτε φεύγειν ἐδόκει σοι, ὑγιαίνων ἵππου ὠκύτερος καὶ πετεινὸς ἦσθα. τοῖς δὲ λόγοις τούτοις τὸ ξύλον εἵπετο, καὶ ἤδη ἕλκος τῷ μηρῷ εἶχον νουθετούμενος. ἐπεὶ δὲ εἴσω

back, who, by the light of the moon, had recognised their unhappy captives from a distance. Running up, they seized hold of me and said:

"Whither away, O virtuous maid, at this untimely hour? Aren't you afraid of ghosts? Come with us. We will send you safe back to your friends," they added with a sneer.

On the way back, remembering my wounded foot, I began to limp. "Oho!" said they, "so you are lame now that you are caught? When you wanted to run away, you were sound enough, and flew along, swifter than a horse, as if you had wings to your feet."

They accompanied their words with some smart blows, to such good effect that, thanks to their correction, I soon had a wound in my leg as well. When we got home again, we found the old woman

πάλιν ἀνεστρέψαμεν, τὴν μὲν γραῦν εὕρομεν ἐκ τῆς πέτρας κρεμαμένην ἐν καλῳδίῳ· δείσασα γάρ, οἷον εἰκός, τοὺς δεσπότας ἐπὶ τῇ τῆς παρθένου φυγῇ κρημνᾷ ἑαυτὴν σφίγξασα ἐκ τοῦ τραχήλου. οἱ δὲ τὴν γραῦν θαυμάσαντες τῆς εὐγνωμοσύνης τὴν μὲν ἀπολύσαντες ἐς τὸν κρημνὸν κάτω ἀφῆκαν ὡς ἦν ἐν τῷ δεσμῷ, τὴν δὲ παρθένον ἔνδον κατέδησαν, εἶτα ἐδείπνουν, καὶ πότος ἦν μακρός.

25. κἀν τούτῳ ἤδη περὶ τῆς κόρης διελέγοντο πρὸς ἀλλήλους· Τί ποιοῦμεν, ἔφη τις αὐτῶν, τὴν δραπέτιν; Τί δὲ ἄλλο, εἶπεν ἕτερος, ἢ τῇ γραῒ ταύτῃ κάτω ἐπιρρίψωμεν αὐτήν, ἀφελομένην μὲν ἡμᾶς χρήματα πολλὰ ὅσον ἐπ' αὐτῇ, καὶ προδοῦσαν ἡμῖν ὅλον τὸ ἐργαστήριον; εὖ ἴστε γάρ, ὦ φίλοι, ὅτι αὕτη εἰ τῶν οἴκοι ἐδράξατο, οὐδὲ εἷς ἂν ἡμῶν ζῶν ὑπελείπετο· πάντες γὰρ ἂν ἑάλωμεν, τῶν ἐχθρῶν ἐκ παρασκευῆς ἡμῖν ἐπιπεσόντων.

hanging by a rope over the precipice; being, no doubt, afraid of her masters' rage when they discovered our flight, she had put a rope round her neck and hung herself. Commending her loyalty, they cut her down, and flung her, just as she was, with the rope round her neck, over the precipice. Then, having bound the maiden securely, they sat down to supper and drank freely.

Meanwhile, they discussed what should be done with their prisoner.

"What are we to do with the runaway?" said one.

"What can we do better than throw her after the old woman?" said another. "No thanks to her that we have not all been betrayed and lost everything. You know, comrades, that, if she had reached her friends, not one of us would have escaped; our enemies would have fallen upon us,

ὥστε ἀμυνώμεθα μὲν τὴν πολεμίαν· ἀλλὰ μὴ οὕτω ῥᾳδίως ἀποθνησκέτω πεσοῦσα ἐπὶ τοῦ λίθου, θάνατον δὲ αὐτῇ τὸν ἀλγεινότατον καὶ μακρότατον ἐξεύρωμεν καὶ ὅστις αὐτὴν χρόνῳ καὶ βασάνῳ φυλάξας ὕστερον ἀπολεῖ. εἶτα ἐζήτουν θάνατον, καί τις εἶπεν, Οἶδα ὅτι ἐπαινέσεσθε τὸ ἀρχιτεκτόνημα. τὸν ὄνον δεῖ ἀπολέσθαι ὀκνηρὸν ὄντα, νῦν δὲ καὶ χωλὸν εἶναι ψευδόμενον, καὶ μὴν καὶ τῆς φυγῆς τῆς παρθένου γενόμενον ὑπηρέτην καὶ διάκονον· τοῦτον οὖν ἕωθεν ἀποσφάξαντες ἀνατέμωμεν ἐκ τῆς γαστρὸς καὶ τὰ μὲν ἔγκατα πάντα ἔξω βάλωμεν, τὴν δὲ ἀγαθὴν ταύτην παρθένον τῷ ὄνῳ ἐγκατοικίσωμεν, τὴν μὲν κεφαλὴν ἔξω τοῦ ὄνου πρόχειρον, ὡς ἂν μὴ εὐθὺς ἀποπνιγείη, τὸ δὲ ἄλλο σῶμα πᾶν ἔνδον κρυπτόμενον, ὡς ἂν αὐτὴν κατακειμένην εὖ μάλα συρράψαντες ῥίψωμεν ἔξω ἄμφω ταῦτα τοῖς γυψί, καινῶς τοῦτο ἐσκευασμένον ἄριστον. σκοπεῖτε δέ, ὦ

and we should all have been taken alive. Therefore let us have our revenge. Throwing her down the rocks is too easy a death for her: let us think of one that is lingering and painful, one that will make her suffer agonies before she dies."

Then they debated what kind of death it should be. At length one of them said:

"I have an idea, which I am sure you will all approve. The ass must die; it's a lazy beast that shams lame, and has aided and abetted the girl in her flight. To-morrow morning let us kill it, rip it up, take out its bowels, and put this virtuous maiden inside the skin, leaving only her head out, to prevent her dying too soon of suffocation; then we will sew her up carefully and throw them both to the vultures — a new dainty and a splendid meal for them. Just

φιλοι, τῆς βασάνου τὸ δεινόν, πρῶτον μὲν τὸ νεκρῷ ὄνῳ συνοικεῖν, εἶτα τὸ θέρους ὥρᾳ θερμοτάτῳ ἡλίῳ ἐν κτήνει καθεψεῖσθαι καὶ λιμῷ ἀεὶ κτείνοντι ἀποθνήσκειν καὶ μηδὲ ἑαυτὴν ἀποπνῖξαι ἔχειν· τὰ μὲν γὰρ ἄλλ' ὅσα πείσεται σηπομένου τοῦ ὄνου τῇ τε ὀδμῇ καὶ τοῖς σκώληξι πεφυρμένη ἐῶ λέγειν. τέλος δὲ οἱ γῦπες διὰ τοῦ ὄνου παρεισιόντες εἴσω καὶ ταύτην ὡς ἐκεῖνον ἴσως καὶ ζῶσαν ἔτι διασπάσονται.

26. *πάντες ἀνεβόησαν ὡς ἐπὶ ἀγαθῷ μεγάλῳ τῷ τερατώδει τούτῳ εὑρήματι. ἐγὼ δὲ ἀνέστενον ἑαυτὸν ὡς ἂν ἀποσφαγησόμενος καὶ μηδὲ νεκρὸς εὐτυχὴς κεισόμενος, ἀλλὰ παρθένον ἀθλίαν ἐπιδεξόμενος καὶ θήκη οὐδὲν ἀδικούσης κόρης ἐσόμενος. ὄρθρος δὲ ἦν ἔτι καὶ ἐξαίφνης ἐφίσταται πλῆθος στρατιωτῶν*

think, comrades, what exquisite torture that will be! first, to be alive inside the carcass of a dead ass; next, to be broiled under the blazing sun, to die of hunger that kills by inches, without any chance of putting an end to her miseries, to say nothing of the stench of the putrid carcass, the crawling worms, and, last of all, the vultures, which will peck their way through the ass's body, and then devour her, perhaps even before she is dead."

All shouted approval of this fiendish plan as a most excellent idea. I, meanwhile, groaned in secret at the thought that I was not only to be killed, but, even after death, instead of being allowed to rest in peace, was condemned to serve as a coffin for an unhappy and innocent maiden. At daybreak, however, a troop of soldiers arrived. They had been sent

ἐπὶ τοὺς μιαροὺς τούτους ἀφιγμένον, καὶ εὐθέως πάντας ἐδέσμουν καὶ ἐπὶ τὸν τῆς χώρας ἡγεμόνα ἀπῆγον. ἔτυχε δὲ καὶ ὁ τὴν κόρην μεμνηστευμένος σὺν αὐτοῖς ἐλθών· αὐτὸς γὰρ ἦν ὁ καὶ τὸ καταγώγιον τῶν λῃστῶν μηνύσας. παραλαβὼν οὖν τὴν παρθένον καὶ καθίσας ἐπ' ἐμὲ οὕτως ἦγεν οἴκαδε. οἱ δὲ κωμῆται ὡς εἶδον ἡμᾶς ἔτι πόρρωθεν, ἔγνωσαν εὐτυχοῦντας, εὐαγγέλιον αὐτοῖς ἐμοῦ προσογκησαμένου, καὶ προσδραμόντες ἠσπάζοντο καὶ ἦγον ἔσω.

27. *ἡ δὲ παρθένος πολὺν λόγον εἶχεν ἐμοῦ δίκαιον ποιοῦσα τοῦ συναιχμαλώτου συναποδράσαντος καὶ τὸν κοινὸν αὐτῇ ἐκεῖνον θάνατον συγκινδυνεύσαντος. καί μοι παρὰ τῆς κεκτημένης ἄριστον παρέκειτο μέδιμνος κριθῶν καὶ χόρτος ὅσος καὶ καμήλῳ ἱκανός. ἐγὼ δὲ τότε μάλιστα*

to arrest these accursed rascals, who were all immediately bound and carried before the governor of the district. The maiden's betrothed accompanied them; in fact, it was he who had directed them to the robbers' haunt. He set the maiden upon my back and drove me to her home. When the villagers saw us at a distance, they knew that the expedition had been successful, and at the same time I announced the good news by braying in advance. They ran out to meet us, and escorted us back to the village with hearty congratulations.

The maiden treated me with great kindness, which I really deserved; for I had been her fellow-prisoner, the companion of her flight, and had narrowly escaped being united with her in death. Every day, by her orders, a bushel of

κατηρώμην τὴν Παλαίστραν ὡς ὄνον με καὶ οὐ κύνα τῇ τέχνῃ μεταθεῖσαν· ἑώρων γὰρ τοὺς κύνας εἰς τοὐπτανεῖον παρεισιόντας καὶ λαφύσσοντας πολλὰ καὶ ὅσα ἐν γάμοις πλουσίων νυμφίων. ἡμέραις δὲ ὕστερον μετὰ τὸν γάμον οὐ πολλαῖς ἐπειδὴ χάριν μοι ἡ δέσποινα ἔφη ἔχειν παρὰ τῷ πατρὶ καὶ ἀμείψασθαί με ἀμοιβῇ τῇ δικαίᾳ θέλειν, ὁ πατὴρ ἐκέλευσεν ἐλεύθερον ἀφιέναι ὑπαίθριον καὶ σὺν ταῖς ἀγελαίαις ἵπποις νέμεσθαι· καὶ γὰρ ὡς ἐλεύθερος, ἔφη, ζήσεται ἐν ἡδονῇ καὶ ταῖς ἵπποις ἐπιβήσεται. καὶ αὕτη δικαιοτάτη ἀμοιβὴ ἐδόκει

barley was put before me, together with enough hay for a camel. Nevertheless, I cursed Palaestra more than ever for having made me an ass instead of a dog; for, as a dog, I could have sneaked into the kitchen and snapped up a number of dainty bits, of which there is always abundance when a wedding-feast is going on in a wealthy household. A few days after the wedding, my mistress told her father how much she was indebted to me, and begged that I might be recompensed as I deserved. He thereupon ordered that I should be allowed to run loose and feed with the mares in the open.

"For," said he, "in this way he will pass his time as pleasantly as if he were at liberty, and will have nothing else to do but ride the mares."

This, indeed, would have seemed an

τότε, εἰ ἦν τὰ πράγματα ἐν ὄνῳ δικαστῇ. καλέσας οὖν τῶν ἱπποφορβῶν τινα τούτῳ με παραδίδωσιν, ἐγὼ δὲ ἔχαιρον ὡς οὐκέτι ἀχθοφορήσων. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἥκομεν ἐς τὸν ἀγρόν, ταῖς ἵπποις με ὁ νομεὺς συνέμιξε καὶ ἦγεν ἡμᾶς τὴν ἀγέλην εἰς νομόν.

28. *ἐχρῆν δὲ ἄρα κἀνταῦθα ὥσπερ Κανδαύλῃ κἀμοὶ γενέσθαι· ὁ γὰρ ἐπιστάτης τῶν ἵππων τῇ αὐτοῦ γυναικὶ Μεγαπόλῃ ἔνδον με κατέλιπεν· ἡ δὲ τῇ μύλῃ με ὑπεζεύγνυεν, ὥστε ἀλεῖν αὐτῇ καὶ πυροὺς καὶ κριθὰς ὅλας. καὶ τοῦτο μὲν ἦν μέτριον κακὸν εὐχαρίστῳ ὄνῳ ἀλεῖν τοῖς ἑαυτοῦ ἐπιστάταις· ἡ δὲ βελτίστη καὶ παρὰ τῶν ἄλλων τῶν ἐν ἐκείνοις τοῖς ἀγροῖς — πολλοὶ δὲ πάνυ ἦσαν — ἄλευρα τὸν μισθὸν αἰτοῦσα ἐξεμίσθου τὸν ἐμὸν ἄθλιον τράχηλον, καὶ τὰς μὲν κριθὰς τοὐμὸν ἄριστον φρύγουσα κἀμοὶ ὥστε ἀλεῖν ἐπιβάλλουσα, μάζας ὅλας ποιοῦσα κατέπινεν· ἐμοὶ δὲ*

ample reward, if it had been for an ass to decide. He therefore sent for one of his hinds and handed me over to him; and, at first, I was delighted at the idea of having no more loads to carry. When we reached the country, he let me in amongst the mares, and drove us out together to feed.

But, even there, I was doomed to experience the fate of Candaules. The head groom left me at home with his wife Megapola, who put me to the mill to grind her corn and barley. It would have been no hardship for a grateful ass to grind corn for his masters; but this admirable housewife let out my unhappy neck to several other landowners in the neighbourhood, taking payment in corn. She even roasted the barley intended for me and baked it into cakes, of which she was exceedingly fond, nothing being

πίτυρα τὸ ἄριστον ἦν. εἰ δέ ποτε καὶ συνελάσειέ με ταῖς ἵπποις ὁ νομεύς, παιόμενός τε καὶ δακνόμενος ὑπὸ τῶν ἀρσένων ἀπωλλύμην· ἀεὶ γάρ με μοιχὸν ὑποπτεύοντες εἶναι τῶν ἵππων τῶν αὑτῶν γυναικῶν ἐδίωκον ἀμφοτέροις εἰς ἐμὲ ὑπολακτίζοντες, ὥστε φέρειν οὐκ ἠδυνάμην ζηλοτυπίαν ἱππικήν. λεπτὸς οὖν καὶ ἄμορφος ἐν οὐ πολλῷ χρόνῳ ἐγενόμην, οὔτε ἔνδον εὐφραινόμενος πρὸς τῇ μύλῃ οὔτε ὑπαίθριος νεμόμενος, ὑπὸ τῶν συννόμων πολεμούμενος.

29. *καὶ μὴν καὶ τὰ πολλὰ εἰς τὸ ὄρος ἄνω ἐπεμπόμην καὶ ξύλα τοῖς ὤμοις ἐκόμιζον. τοῦτο δὲ ἦν τὸ κεφάλαιον τῶν ἐμῶν κακῶν· πρῶτον μὲν ὑψηλὸν ὄρος ἀναβαίνειν ἔδει, ὀρθὴν δεινῶς ὁδόν, εἶτα καὶ ἀνυποδήτουν ὄρει ἐν λιθίνῳ. καί μοι συνεξέπεμπον ὀνηλάτην, παιδάριον ἀκάθαρτον. τοῦτό με καινῶς ἑκάστοτε ἀπώλλυε· πρῶτον*

left for me but the husks. Whenever the hind drove me out with the mares, I was bitten and nearly kicked to death by the stallions, who, suspecting me of designs on their wives' virtue, persecuted me incessantly, kicking out at me so furiously that I could not endure their equine jealousy. Under these conditions I soon grew lean and lank, for my companions gave me no peace, either at the mill or in the field.

Besides this, I was often sent up into the mountains to fetch wood. This was the worst of all; for I had to climb a high hill, dreadfully steep and stony, while, to aggravate my sufferings, I had no shoes. On these journeys, I was accompanied by a mule-driver, a rascally young imp, who amused himself with plaguing me in a thousand different ways. It was no use for me to run;

μὲν ἔπαιέ με καὶ τρέχοντα λίαν οὐ ξύλῳ ἁπλῷ, ἀλλὰ τῷ ὄζους πυκνοὺς ἔχοντι καὶ ὀξεῖς, καὶ ἀεὶ ἔπαιεν ἐς τὸ αὐτὸ τοῦ μηροῦ, ὥστε ἀνέῳκτό μοι κατ' ἐκεῖνο ὁ μηρὸς τῇ ῥάβδῳ· ὁ δὲ ἀεὶ τὸ τραῦμα ἔπαιεν. εἶτά μοι ἐπετίθει φορτίον ὅσον χαλεπὸν εἶναι καὶ ἐλέφαντι ἐνεγκεῖν· καὶ ἄνωθεν ἡ κατάβασις ὀξεῖα ἦν· ὁ δὲ καὶ ἐνταῦθα ἔπαιεν. εἰ δέ μοι περιπῖπτον ἴδοι τὸ φορτίον καὶ εἰς τὸ ἕτερον ἐπικλῖνον, δέον τῶν ξύλων ἀφαιρεῖν καὶ τῷ κουφοτέρῳ προσβάλλειν καὶ τὸ ἴσον ποιεῖν, τοῦτο μὲν οὐδέποτε εἰργάσατο, λίθους δὲ μεγάλους ἐκ τοῦ ὄρους ἀναιρούμενος εἰς τὸ κουφότερον καὶ ἄνω νεῦον τοῦ φορτίου προσετίθει· καὶ κατῄειν ἄθλιος τοῖς ξύλοις ὁμοῦ καὶ λίθους ἀχρείους περιφέρων. καὶ ποταμὸς ἦν ἀέναος ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ· ὁ δὲ τῶν ὑποδημάτων φειδόμενος ὀπίσω τῶν ξύλων ἐπ' ἐμοὶ καθίζων ἐπέρα τὸν ποταμόν.

30. εἰ δέ ποτε οἷα κάμνων καὶ ἀχθοφορῶν καταπέσοιμι, τότε δὴ τότε τὸ δεινὸν ἀφόρη-

he beat me all the more, not with a plain cudgel, but one full of sharp knobs, and always on the same part of my leg, so that it caused an open sore. Then he would pile upon me a load heavy enough to break the back of an elephant; and, although the descent was very steep, flogged me all the way down. Whenever he saw my load out of its place and too much on one side, instead of shifting some of the wood to the other side, to make it hang even, he picked up great stones and piled them up on the lighter side, and in this manner I descended the hill, with a load of wood and useless stones. On our road we had to cross a running stream, and my driver, to save his shoes, got up behind and rode over.

If, weary and overloaded, I happened to fall, my sufferings were unbearable.

τον ἦν· οὐ γὰρ ἦν καταβάντος τὴν χεῖρά μοι ἐπιδοῦναι κἀμὲ χαμόθεν ἐπεγείρειν καὶ τοῦ φορτίου ἀφελεῖν, ἄν ποτε καὶ δέοι, ὁ δὲ οὔτε κατῆλθεν οὔτε χεῖρά μοι ἐπέδωκεν, ἀλλ' ἄνωθεν ἀπὸ τῆς κεφαλῆς καὶ τῶν ὤτων ἀρξάμενος συνέκοπτέ με τῷ ξύλῳ, ἕως ἐπεγείρωσί με αἱ πληγαί. καὶ μὴν καὶ ἄλλο κακὸν εἰς ἐμὲ ἀφόρητον ἔπαιζε· συνενεγκὼν ἀκανθῶν ὀξυτάτων φορτίον καὶ τοῦτο δεσμῷ περισφίγξας ἀπεκρέμα ὄπισθεν ἐκ τῆς οὐρᾶς, αἱ δὲ οἷον εἰκὸς ἀπιόντος τὴν ὁδὸν ἀποκρεμαμεναι προσέπιπτόν μοι καὶ πάντα μοι τὰ ὄπισθεν νύττουσαι ἐτίτρωσκον· καὶ ἦν μοι τὸ ἀμύνειν ἀδύνατον, τῶν τιτρωσκόντων ἀεί μοι ἑπομένων κἀμοῦ ἠρτημένων. εἰ μὲν γὰρ ἀτρέμα προΐοιμι φυλαττόμενος τῶν ἀκανθῶν τὴν προσβολήν, ὑπὸ τῶν ξύλων ἀπωλλύμην, εἰ δὲ φεύγοιμι τὸ ξύλον, τότ' ἤδη τὸ δεινὸν ὄπισθεν ὀξὺ προσέπιπτε. καὶ ὅλως ἔργον ἦν τῷ ὀνηλάτῃ τῷ ἐμῷ ἀποκτενεῖν με.

31. *ἐπεὶ δέ ποτε ἅπαξ κακὰ πάσχων πολλὰ οὐκέτι φέρων πρὸς αὐτὸν λὰξ ἐκίνησα, εἶχεν ἀεὶ τοῦτο τὸ λὰξ ἐν μνήμῃ. καί ποτε*

For, instead of getting down to help me up, and, if necessary, relieve me of part of my load, he did neither, but belaboured me from my head and ears with his cudgel, until the blows brought me on my legs again. But this was nothing to another infernal trick he played me. He made a bundle of briars and tied it to my tail, so that, at every step I took, they pricked and scratched my rump. It was no use to try to escape these instruments of torture, for they never left me, but hung suspended from my behind, a constant companion. If I went slowly, to avoid the brambles, I was half killed with blows; if I tried to escape the cudgel, the pain behind made itself felt all the more. In short, my driver's object seemed to be to kill me outright.

One day, unable to endure his cruel treatment any longer, I gave him a kick

κελεύεται στυππεῖον ἐξ ἑτέρου χωρίου εἰς ἕτερον χωρίον μετενεγκεῖν· κομίσας οὖν με καὶ τὸ στυππεῖον τὸ πολὺ συνενεγκὼν κατέδησεν ἐπ' ἐμὲ καὶ δεσμῷ ἀργαλέῳ εὖ μάλα προσέδησέ με τῷ φορτίῳ κακὸν ἐμοὶ μέγα τυρεύων. ἐπεὶ δὲ προϊέναι λοιπὸν ἔδει, ἐκ τῆς ἑστίας κλέψας δαλὸν ἔτι θερμόν, ἐπειδὴ πόρρω τῆς αὐλῆς ἐγενόμεθα, τὸν δαλὸν ἐνέκρυψεν εἰς τὸ στυππεῖον. τὸ δὲ — τί γὰρ ἄλλο ἐδύνατο; — εὐθὺς ἀνάπτεται, καὶ λοιπὸν οὐδὲν ἔφερον ἄλλο ἢ πῦρ ἄπλετον. μαθὼν οὖν ὡς αὐτίκα ὀπτήσομαι, ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ τέλματι βαθεῖ ἐντυχὼν ῥίπτω ἐμαυτὸν τοῦ τέλματος ἐς τὸ ὑγρότατον· εἶτα ἐκύλιον ἐνταῦθα τὸ στυππεῖον καὶ δινῶν καὶ στρέφων ἐμαυτὸν τῷ πηλῷ κατέσβεσα τὸ θερμὸν ἐκεῖνο καὶ πικρὸν ἐμοὶ φορτίον, καὶ οὕτω λοιπὸν ἀκινδυνότερον ἐβάδιζον τῆς ὁδοῦ τὸ ἐπίλοιπον. οὐδὲ γὰρ ἔτι με ἀνάψαι τῷ παιδὶ δυνατὸν ἦν τοῦ στυππείου πηλῷ ὑγρῷ πεφυρ-

which he never forgave or forgot. Some time afterwards, having to remove some stubble from one farm to another, he took me with him, picked up all the stubble, and tied it tightly on to my back with a strong cord, intending to play me a devilish trick. Just before starting, he took a blazing log from the hearth, and, when we were some distance from the farm, thrust it into the stubble, which of course immediately caught fire; and, in a few moments, my load was one big blaze. Seeing that I should soon be roasted to death, I flung myself into a deep pond that I saw by the road-side, and, by rolling and twisting about in the mud, managed to quench the blaze, so that, during the rest of the journey, I felt more comfortable, the stubble being so thoroughly soaked that it was impossible to relight it. When

μένου. καὶ τοῦτό γε ὁ τολμηρὸς παῖς ἐλθὼν ἐμοῦ κατεψεύσατο, εἰπὼν ὡς παριὼν ἑκὼν ἑαυτὸν ἐνσείσαιμι τῇ ἑστίᾳ. καὶ τότε μὲν ἐκ τοῦ στυππείου μηδὲ ἐλπίζων ὑπεξῆλθον.

32. *ἀλλ' ἕτερον ὁ ἀκάθαρτος παῖς ἐξεῦρεν ἐπ' ἐμὲ μακρῷ κάκιον· κομίσας γάρ με ἐς τὸ ὄρος καί μοι φορτίον ἁδρὸν ἐπιθεὶς ἐκ τῶν ξύλων, τοῦτο μὲν πιπράσκει γεωργῷ πλησίον οἰκοῦντι, ἐμὲ δὲ γυμνὸν καὶ ἄξυλον κομίσας οἴκαδε καταψεύδεταί μου πρὸς τὸν αὑτοῦ δεσπότην ἔργον ἀνόσιον· Τοῦτον, δέσποτα, τὸν ὄνον οὐκ οἶδ' ὅ τι βόσκομεν δεινῶς ἀργὸν ὄντα καὶ βραδύν. ἀλλὰ μὴν νῦν ἐπιτηδεύει καὶ ἄλλο ἔργον· ἐπὰν γυναῖκα ἢ παρθένον καλὴν καὶ ὡραίαν ἴδῃ ἢ παῖδα, ἀπολακτίσας ἵεται δρόμῳ ἐπ' αὐτούς, ὡς εἴ τις ἐρᾷ*

we reached our journey's end, this young son of a whore told his master that I had rubbed myself against a fire while passing by; but, in the meantime, I thought myself lucky in having escaped from the blazing tow.

After that, the infernal rascal devised a still more fiendish plot against me. He drove me to the mountain, loaded me with a heavy burden of wood, and sold it to a neighbouring farmer; then, driving me home with nothing on my back, he brought a most scandalous accusation against me.

"Master," said he, "this ass is a terribly lazy beast; I don't know what is the use of keeping him. Besides, he has got a new idea into his head: whenever he sees a good-looking woman, girl, or boy, he kicks up his legs and runs full gallop after them, just like a man in love

ἄνθρωπος ἄρρην ἐπὶ ἐρωμένῃ γυναικὶ κινούμενος, καὶ δάκνει ἐν φιλήματος σχήματι καὶ πλησιάζειν βιάζεται, ἐκ δὲ τούτου σοι δίκας καὶ πράγματα παρέξει, πάντων ὑβριζομένων, πάντων ἀνατρεπομένων. καὶ γὰρ νῦν ξύλα κομίζων γυναῖκα εἰς ἀγρὸν ἀπιοῦσαν ἰδὼν τὰ μὲν ξύλα πάντα χαμαὶ ἐσκόρπισεν ἀποσεισάμενος, τὴν δὲ γυναῖκα ἐς τὴν ὁδὸν ἀνατρέψας γαμεῖν ἐβούλετο, ἕως ἄλλος ἄλλοθεν ἐκδραμόντες ἠμύναμεν τῇ γυναικὶ ἐς τὸ μὴ διασπασθῆναι ὑπὸ τοῦ καλοῦ τούτου ἐραστοῦ.

33. *ὁ δὲ ταῦτα πυθόμενος, Ἀλλ' εἰ μήτε βαδίζειν, ἔφη, ἐθέλει μήτε φορτηγεῖν καὶ ἔρωτας ἀνθρωπίνους ἐρᾷ ἐπὶ γυναῖκας καὶ παῖδας οἰστρούμενος, ἀποσφάξατε αὐτόν, καὶ τὰ μὲν ἔγκατα τοῖς κυσὶ δότε, τὰ δὲ κρέα τοῖς ἐργάταις φυλάξατε· καὶ ἢν ἔρηται, πῶς οὗτος ἀπέθανε, λύκου τοῦτο καταψεύσασθε.*

prancing after his mistress; he bites them by way of kissing them, and tries to ravish them; he will get you into trouble, for he insults everybody. Just now, while he was carrying wood, he saw a woman going into a field; in a moment, he threw off all the wood, rushed up and overturned the woman in the road, and tried to ravish her; luckily, I and some others ran to her assistance, or she would most certainly have been torn asunder by this fine specimen of a lover."

When my master heard this, he said: "Well, if he will neither go nor carry burdens, and is mad after women and boys like a human being, cut his throat, throw his bowels to the dogs, and keep the flesh for the labourers; if anyone asks what has become of him, say he has been killed by a wolf."

ὁ μὲν οὖν ἀκάθαρτος παῖς ὁ ἐμὸς ὀνηλάτης ἔχαιρε καί με αὐτίκα ἤθελεν ἀποσφάττειν. ἀλλ' ἔτυχε γάρ τις παρὼν τότε τῶν γειτόνων γεωργῶν· οὗτος ἐρρύσατό με ἐκ τοῦ θανάτου δεινὰ ἐπ' ἐμοὶ βουλευσάμενος. Μηδαμῶς, ἔφη, ἀποσφάξῃς ὄνον καὶ ἀλεῖν καὶ ἀχθοφορεῖν δυνάμενον· καὶ οὐ μέγα. ἐπειδὴ γὰρ εἰς ἀνθρώπους ἔρῳ καὶ οἴστρῳ φέρεται, λαβὼν αὐτὸν ἔκτεμε· τῆς γὰρ ἐπαφροδίτου ταύτης ὁρμῆς ἀφαιρεθεὶς ἥμερός τε εὐθὺς καὶ πίων ἔσται καὶ οἴσει φορτίον μέγα οὐδὲν ἀχθόμενος. εἰ δὲ αὐτὸς ἀπείρως ἔχεις ταύτης τῆς ἰατρείας, ἀφίξομαι δεῦρο μεταξὺ τριῶν ἢ τεττάρων ἡμερῶν καί σοι τοῦτον σωφρονέστερον προβατίου παρέξω τῇ τομῇ. οἱ μὲν οὖν ἔνδον ἅπαντες ἐπῄνουν τὸν σύμβουλον, ὡς εὖ λέγει, ἐγὼ δὲ ἤδη ἐδάκρυον ὡς ἀπολέσων αὐτίκα τὸν ἐν τῷ ὄνῳ ἄνδρα καὶ ζῆν οὐκέτι ἐθέλειν ἔφην, εἰ γενοί-

My cursed driver was highly delighted at this, and wanted to kill me at once. But one of the neighbouring farmers, who happened to be present, saved my life, although his own designs upon me were even still more terrible.

"What!" said he: "kill an ass that can grind corn and carry wood? Don't do that. It's a simple enough matter: since he is so rampant after human beings, take and castrate him; remove the cause of his lust, and he will become mild and gentle, grow fat, and carry the heaviest loads without getting tired. If you don't know how to do it yourself, I will bring my knife in a day or two and soon make him as gentle as a lamb."

All approved his advice; but I began to weep at the thought that I should soon lose all the manhood that was left in my ass-ship, and resolved to die rather

μην εὐνοῦχος· ὥστε καὶ ὅλως ἀποσιτῆσαι τοῦ λοιποῦ ἐγνώκειν ἢ ῥῖψαι ἑαυτὸν ἐκ τοῦ ὄρους, ἔνθα ἐκπεσὼν θανάτῳ οἰκτίστῳ ὁλόκληρος ἔτι καὶ ἀκέραιος νεκρὸς τεθνήξομαι.

34. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἦν νὺξ βαθεῖα, ἄγγελός τις ἀπὸ τῆς κώμης ἧκεν εἰς τὸν ἀγρὸν καὶ τὴν ἔπαυλιν, ταύτην λέγων τὴν νεόνυμφον κόρην τὴν ὑπὸ τοῖς λῃσταῖς γενομένην καὶ τὸν ταύτης νυμφίον, περὶ δείλην ὀψίαν ἀμφοτέρους αὐτοὺς ἐν τῷ αἰγιαλῷ περιπατοῦντας, ἐπιπολάσασαν ἄφνω τὴν θάλασσαν ἁρπάξαι αὐτοὺς καὶ ἀφανεῖς ποιῆσαι, καὶ τέλος αὐτοῖς τοῦτο τῆς συμφορᾶς καὶ θανάτου γενέσθαι. οἱ δὲ οἷα δὴ κεκενωμένης τῆς οἰκίας νέων δεσποτῶν ἔγνωσαν μηκέτι μένειν ἐν τῇ δουλείᾳ, ἀλλὰ πάντα διαρπάσαντες τὰ ἔνδον φυγῇ ἐσῴζοντο. ὁ δὲ νομεὺς τῶν ἵππων κἀμὲ παραλαβὼν καὶ πάνθ', ὅσα δυνατὸς ἦν, συλλαβὼν ἐπικατέδησέ μοι καὶ ταῖς ἵπποις* * * . ἐγὼ δὲ ἠχθόμην μὲν

than live, if I was to be a eunuch. I made up my mind to starve or else throw myself over the precipice—a miserable death, indeed, but one which, at least, would leave my body whole and unmutilated. In the middle of the same night, however, a messenger came from the village to the farm, with the news that the recently-wedded couple, while walking on the seashore during the evening, had been suddenly swept away by the rising tide, and had not been seen again; thus their misfortunes had culminated in death. The household having thus lost its young master and mistress, the servants resolved to remain no longer in slavery, and took to flight with everything they could lay hands on.

The head groom got together all he could find, and tied it upon myself and the mares. Although I did not relish

φέρων φορτίον ὄνου ἀληθινοῦ, ἀλλ' οὖν ἄσμενος τὸ ἐμπόδιον τοῦτο τῆς ἐμῆς ἐδεξάμην ἐκτομῆς. καὶ τὴν νύκτα ὅλην ἐλθόντες ὁδὸν ἀργαλέαν καὶ τριῶν ἄλλων ἡμερῶν τὴν ὁδὸν ἀνύσαντες ἐρχόμεθα ἐς πόλιν τῆς Μακεδονίας Βέροιαν μεγάλην καὶ πολυάνθρωπον.

35. *ἐνταῦθα ἔγνωσαν οἱ ἄγοντες ἡμᾶς ἱδρῦσαι καὶ ἑαυτούς. καὶ τότε δὴ πρᾶσις ἦν ἡμῶν τῶν κτηνῶν καὶ κῆρυξ εὔφωνος ἐν ἀγορᾷ μέσῃ ἑστὼς ἐκήρυττεν. οἱ δὲ προσιόντες ἰδεῖν ἤθελον τὰ στόματα ἡμῶν ἀνοίγοντες καὶ τὴν ἡλικίαν ἐν τοῖς ὀδοῦσιν ἑκάστου ἔβλεπον· καὶ τοὺς μὲν ὠνήσαντο ἄλλος ἄλλον, ἐμὲ δὲ ὕστατον ὑπολελειμμένον ὁ κῆρυξ ἐκέλευεν αὖθις ἐπανάγειν ἐς οἶκον. Ὁρᾷς, ἔφη, οὗτος μόνος οὐχ εὕρηκε κύριον. ἡ δὲ πολλὰ πολλάκις δινουμένη καὶ μεταπίπτουσα Νέμεσις*

the idea of carrying a real ass's burden, I was not sorry by this means to escape castration. We travelled all that night along a rough and uneven road, and after three days' journey reached Beroea, an important and populous city of Macedonia, where our drivers decided to halt and dispose of us animals. We were put up to auction in the market-place by a loud-voiced crier. Intending purchasers came up, inspected us, opened our mouths and examined our teeth, to calculate our ages. All but myself found bidders, and when he saw me left to the last, the crier ordered me to be taken back again.

"You see," said he, "this ass is the only animal who cannot find anyone to buy him."

But Nemesis, who often shifts and changes unexpectedly, found an owner

ἤγαγε κἀμοὶ τὸν δεσπότην, οἷον οὐκ ἂν εὐξαίμην· κίναιδος γὰρ καὶ γέρων ἦν τούτων εἷς τῶν τὴν θεὸν τὴν Συρίαν εἰς τὰς κώμας καὶ τοὺς ἀγροὺς περιφερόντων καὶ τὴν θεὸν ἐπαιτεῖν ἀναγκαζόντων. τούτῳ πιπράσκομαι πολλῆς πάνυ τιμῆς, τριάκοντα δραχμῶν· καὶ στένων ἤδη τῷ δεσπότῃ εἰπόμην ἄγοντι.

36. *ἐπεὶ δὲ ἥκομεν ἔνθα ᾤκει Φίληβος —τοῦτο γὰρ εἶχεν ὄνομα ὁ ὠνησάμενός με— μέγα εὐθὺς πρὸ τῆς θύρας ἀνέκραγεν, Ὦ κοράσια, δοῦλον ὑμῖν ἐώνημαι καλὸν καὶ ἁβρὸν καὶ Καππαδόκην τὸ γένος. ἦσαν δὲ τὰ κοράσια ταῦτα ὄχλος κιναίδων συνεργῶν τοῦ Φιλήβου, καὶ πάντες πρὸς τὴν βοὴν ἀνεκρότησαν· ᾤοντο γὰρ ἀληθῶς ἄνθρωπον εἶναι τὸν ἐωνημένον· ὡς δὲ εἶδον ὄνον ὄντα τὸν δοῦλον, ἤδη ταῦτα ἐς τὸν Φίληβον ἔσκωπτον, Τοῦτον οὐ δοῦλον,*

for me as well, though by no means the kind of one I should have liked. He was an old sodomite, one of those vagabond strollers who carry the Syrian goddess round the villages and farms, and force her to beg for money. To this old fellow I was sold for thirty drachmae, which was dear enough; and, with a heavy heart, I followed my new master.

When we reached the house of Philebus — for that was his name — he cried out loudly at the door: "Here, my dear girls! I have brought you a fine fat slave, a lusty Cappadocian!" These said maidens were nothing but a gang of sodomites, Philebus's partners in vice, who shouted for joy, thinking that he had really brought a man with him. But when they saw that the slave was only an ass, they burst out laughing and scoffed at Philebus.

ἀλλὰ νυμφίον σαυτῇ πόθεν ἄγεις λαβοῦσα; ὄναιο δὲ τούτων τῶν καλῶν γάμων καὶ τέκοις ταχέως ἡμῖν πώλους τοιούτους.

37. *καὶ οἱ μὲν ἐγέλων. τῇ δὲ ὑστεραίᾳ συνετάττοντο ἐπ' ἔργον, ὥσπερ αὐτοὶ ἔλεγον, καὶ τὴν θεὸν ἐνσκευασάμενοι ἐμοὶ ἐπέθηκαν. εἶτα ἐκ τῆς πόλεως ἐξηλαύνομεν καὶ τὴν χώραν περιῄειμεν, ἐπὰν δ' εἰς κώμην τινὰ εἰσέλθοιμεν, ἐγὼ μὲν ὁ θεοφόρητος ἱστάμην, ὁ δὲ αὐλητὴς ἐφύσα ὅμιλος ἔνθεον, οἱ δὲ τὰς μίτρας ἀπορρίψαντες τὴν κεφαλὴν κάτωθεν ἐκ τοῦ αὐχένος εἱλίσσοντες τοῖς ξίφεσιν ἐτέμνοντο τοὺς πήχεις καὶ τὴν γλῶτταν τῶν ὀδόντων ὑπερβάλλων ἕκαστος ἔτεμνε καὶ ταύτην, ὥστε ἐν ἀκαρεῖ πάντα πεπλῆσθαι μαλακοῦ αἵματος. ἐγὼ δὲ ταῦτα ὁρῶν τὰ πρῶτα ἔτρεμον ἑστώς,*

"Hullo, daddy! where did you get this creature? It isn't a servant for us, but a husband for yourself. A splendid match! good luck to it! May you soon give us some fillies like the father."

Next day, these wretches got ready for work, as they called it; they decked out the goddess, and set her on my back. Then we left the city and went round the country. Whenever we entered a village, I, as the bearer of the goddess, halted, while the whole troupe began to blow their flutes as if possessed. Then, throwing their caps on the ground, with frightful contortions, their heads thrown back as if separated from their necks, they whirled round and round, gashed their arms with knives, lolled out their tongues and pricked them, so that in a moment the place was covered with blood. When I saw this, I began to

μή ποτε χρεία τῇ θεῷ καὶ ὀνείου αἵματος γένοιτο. ἐπειδὰν δὲ κατακόψειαν οὕτως ἑαυτούς, ἐκ τῶν περιεστηκότων θεατῶν συνέλεγον ὀβολοὺς καὶ δραχμάς· ἄλλος ἰσχάδας καὶ τυροὺς καὶ οἴνου κάδον ἐπέδωκε καὶ πυροῦ μέδιμνον καὶ κριθῶν τῷ ὄνῳ. οἱ δὲ ἐκ τούτων ἐτρέφοντο καὶ τὴν ἐπ' ἐμοὶ κομιζομένην θεὸν ἐθεράπευον.

38. *καί ποτε εἰς κώμην τινὰ αὐτῶν εἰσβαλόντων ἡμῶν νεανίσκον τῶν κωμητῶν μέγαν ἀγρεύσαντες εἰσάγουσιν εἴσω ἔνθα καταλύοντες ἔτυχον. ἔπειτα ἔπασχον ἐκ τοῦ κωμήτου ὅσα συνήθη καὶ φίλια τοιούτοις ἀνοσίοις κιναίδοις ἦν. ἐγὼ δὲ ὑπεραλγήσας ἐπὶ τῇ ἐμαυτοῦ μεταβολῇ, Καὶ μέχρι νῦν ἀνέχομαι κακῶν, ἀναβοῆσαι, ὦ Ζεῦ σχέτλιε, ἠθέλησα, ἀλλ' ἡ μὲν φωνὴ οὐκ ἀνέβη μοι ἡ ἐμή, ἀλλ' ἡ τοῦ ὄνου ἐκ τοῦ φάρυγγος, καὶ μέγα ὠγκησάμην. τῶν δὲ κωμη-*

tremble for fear the goddess might be seized with a longing for ass's, as well as human blood. After a while, they went round amongst the spectators, collecting money from some, while others gave them figs, cheeses, wine, and wheat and barley for the ass. In this manner they gained a livelihood for themselves and supported the goddess, whom I carried on my back.

One day, while passing through one of their favourite villages, they laid hold of a big country lout and took him to their quarters, where the abandoned wretches enjoyed their favourite pastime with him. I now lamented my change of form more than ever. "O cruel Jupiter," I cried out, "to think that I have lived to see such things!"—or rather, I tried to cry out, for it was not my own voice that issued from my throat, but the voice of an ass, and—I could only bray loudly.

τῶν τινες ἔτυχον τότε ὄνον ἀπολωλεκότες, καὶ τὸν ἀπολωλότα ζητοῦντες ἀκούσαντές μου μέγα ἀναβοήσαντος παρέρχονται εἴσω οὐδενὶ οὐδὲν εἰπόντες ὡς ἐμοῦ τοῦ ἐκείνων ὄντος, καὶ καταλαμβάνουσι τοὺς κιναίδους ἄρρητα ἔνδον ἐργαζομένους· καὶ γέλως ἐκ τῶν ἐπεισελθόντων πολὺς γίνεται. ἔξω ἐκδραμόντες ὅλῃ τῇ κώμῃ τῷ λόγῳ διέδωκαν τῶν ἱερέων τὴν ἀσέλγειαν. οἱ δὲ αἰδούμενοι δεινῶς ταῦτα ἐληλεγμένα τῆς ἐπιούσης νυκτὸς ἔνθεν ἐξήλασαν, καὶ ἐπειδὴ ἐγένοντο ἐν τῇ ἐρήμῳ τῆς ὁδοῦ ἐχαλέπαινον καὶ ὠργίζοντο ἐμοὶ τῷ μηνύσαντι τὰ ἐκείνων μυστήρια. καὶ τοῦτο μὲν ἀνεκτὸν τὸ δεινὸν ἦν, κακῶς τῷ λόγῳ ἀκούειν, ἀλλὰ τὰ μετὰ τοῦτο οὐκέτ' ἀνεκτά· τὴν γὰρ θεὸν ἀφελόντες μου καὶ χαμαὶ καταθέμενοι καὶ τὰ στρώματά μου πάντα περισπάσαντες γυμνὸν ἤδη προσδέουσί

Some of the villagers, in the meantime, were looking for an ass which they had lost; and, hearing me braying so loudly, they entered unobserved and surprised my sodomites while busily engaged in their unmentionable practices. At the ridiculous sight, they burst out laughing, and, running out of the house, spread through the village the tale of the lust and wantonness of these precious votaries of the goddess, who were so ashamed at the discovery of their wanton practices, that they left the village the same night. When they reached a lonely spot, they vented their rage upon me for having betrayed their mysteries. As long as they confined themselves to curses, I did not care; but what followed was unbearable. They took the goddess off my back, set her on the ground, stripped me of all my trappings, tied me naked to

με δένδρῳ μεγάλῳ, εἶτα ἐκείνῃ τῇ ἐκ τῶν ἀστραγάλων μάστιγι παίοντες ὀλίγου ἐδέησαν ἀποκτεῖναι, κελεύοντές με τοῦ λοιποῦ ἄφωνον εἶναι θεοφόρητον. καὶ μὴν καὶ ἀποσφάξαι μετὰ τὰς μάστιγας ἐβουλεύσαντο ὡς ἐς ὕβριν αὐτοὺς βαλόντα πολλὴν καὶ τῆς κώμης οὐκ ἐργασαμένους ἐκβαλόντα· ἀλλ᾽ ὥστε με μὴ ἀποκτεῖναι, δεινῶς αὐτοὺς ἡ θεὸς ἐδυσώπησε χαμαὶ καθημένη καὶ οὐκ ἔχουσα ὅπως ὁδεύοι.

39. *ἐντεῦθεν οὖν μετὰ τὰς μάστιγας λαβὼν τὴν δέσποιναν ἐβάδιζον καὶ πρὸς ἑσπέραν ἤδη καταλύομεν εἰς ἀγρὸν πλουτοῦντος ἀνθρώπου· καὶ ἦν οὗτος ἔνδον καὶ τὴν θεὸν μάλα ἄσμενος τῇ οἰκίᾳ ὑπεδέξατο καὶ θυσίας αὐτῇ προσήγαγεν. ἐνθάδε οἶδα μέγαν κίνδυνον αὐτὸς ὑποστάς· τῶν φίλων γάρ τις τῷ δεσπότῃ τῶν ἀγρῶν ἔπεμψε δῶρον ὄνου ἀγρίου μηρόν· τοῦ-*

a large tree, and, advising me to hold my tongue for the future, nearly flogged me to death with a knout made of strong knuckle-bones. After this, they talked of killing me for having caused them to be insulted and driven out of the village before they had done any business; but a forbidding look from the goddess, who lay on the ground unable to continue her journey, made them decide to spare my life.

After this, I took up my mistress again: we proceeded on our journey, and, towards evening, stopped at a rich man's country-house. By good luck, he was at home; he graciously welcomed the goddess, and offered sacrifice to her. Here, I remember, I was in great peril. One of his friends had sent the master of the house the thigh of a wild ass as a present; but the cook, who

του ὁ μάγειρος σκευάσαι λαβὼν ῥᾳθυμίᾳ ἀπώλεσε, κυνῶν πολλῶν λαθραίως εἴσω παρελθόντων· ὃς δεδιὼς πληγὰς πολλὰς καὶ βάσανον ἐκ τῆς ἀπωλείας τοῦ μηροῦ ἔγνω κρεμάσαι ἑαυτὸν ἐκ τοῦ τραχήλου. ἡ δὲ γυνὴ ἡ τούτου, κακὸν ἐξαίσιον ἐμόν, Ἀλλὰ μήτε ἀπόθνησκε, εἶπεν, ὦ φίλτατε, μήτε ἀθυμίᾳ τοιαύτῃ δῷς σεαυτόν· πειθόμενος γάρ μοι πράξεις εὖ πάντα. τῶν κιναίδων τὸν ὄνον λαβὼν ἔξω εἰς ἔρημον χωρίον κἄπειτα σφάξας αὐτὸν τὸ μέρος μὲν ἐκεῖνο τὸν μηρὸν ἀποτεμὼν κόμιζε δεῦρο καὶ κατασκευάσας τῷ δεσπότῃ ἀπόδος καὶ τὸ ἄλλο τοῦ ὄνου κάτω που ἐς κρημνὸν ἄφες· δόξει γὰρ ἀποδρὰς οἴχεσθαί ποι καὶ εἶναι ἀφανής. ὁρᾷς δὲ ὡς ἔστιν εὔσαρκος καὶ τοῦ ἀγρίου ἐκείνου πάντα ἀμείνων; ὁ δὲ μάγειρος τῆς γυναικὸς ἐπαινέσας τὸ βούλευμα, Ἄριστα, ἔφη, σοι, γύναι, ταῦτα, καὶ τούτῳ μόνῳ τῷ ἔργῳ τὰς μάστιγας φυγεῖν ἔχω, καὶ τοῦτό μοι ἤδη πεπράξεται. ὁ μὲν οὖν ἀνόσιος οὗτος οὑμὸς μάγειρος ἐμοῦ πλησίον ἑστὼς τῇ γυναικὶ ταῦτα συνεβουλεύετο.

40. *ἐγὼ δὲ τὸ μέλλον ἤδη προορώμενος*

had to dress it, had carelessly allowed a number of dogs to sneak into the kitchen, and they had stolen it. The cook, afraid of a flogging, and perhaps the rack, was going to hang himself; but his wife, in an evil hour for me, prevented him.

"Don't talk of dying, my dear husband! don't despair! Listen to me, and all will yet be well. Take the sodomites' ass away, and kill it; cut off one of its thighs and dress it for our master, and throw the carcass over the precipice. They will think it has run away and got lost. Look how plump and fat it is, a much finer animal than the wild one."

The cook approved of the idea, and said: "Excellent, wife! it's the only way to save my skin; I'll do it at once."

The accursed fellow was standing close by me, so I heard every word he said.

Seeing what I had to expect, I deter-

κράτιστον ἔγνων τὸ σώζειν ἐμαυτὸν ἐκ τῆς κοπίδος καὶ ῥήξας τὸν ἱμάντα, ᾧ διηγόμην, καὶ ἀνασκιρτήσας ἵεμαι δρόμῳ εἴσω ἔνθα ἐδείπνουν οἱ κίναιδοι σὺν τῷ δεσπότῃ τῶν ἀγρῶν. ἐνταῦθα εἰσδραμὼν ἀνατρέπω πάντα τῷ σκιρτήματι καὶ λυχνίαν καὶ τραπέζας. κἀγὼ μὲν ᾤμην κομψόν τι τοῦτο πρὸς σωτηρίαν ἐμὴν εὑρηκέναι, καὶ τὸν δεσπότην τῶν ἀγρῶν κελεύειν εὐθέως ὡς ἀγέρωχον ὄνον ἐμὲ κατακλεισθέντα ποι φυλάττεσθαι ἀσφαλῶς· ἀλλά με τοῦτο τὸ κομψὸν εἰς ἔσχατον ἤνεγκε κινδύνου. λυττᾶν δόξαντές με ξίφη πολλὰ ἤδη καὶ λόγχας ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐσπάσαντο καὶ ξύλα μακρά, καὶ εἶχον οὕτως ὥστε ἀποκτενεῖν με. ἐγὼ δὲ ὁρῶν τοῦ δεινοῦ τὸ μέγεθος δρόμῳ εἴσω παρέρχομαι ἔνθα οἱ ἐμοὶ δεσπόται κοιμηθήσεσθαι ἔμελλον. οἱ δὲ θεασάμενοι τοῦτο συγκλείουσι τὰς θύρας εὖ μάλα ἔξωθεν.

41. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἤδη ὄρθρος ἦν, ἀράμενος τὴν θεὸν αὖθις ἀπῄειν ἅμα τοῖς ἀγύρταις καὶ ἀφι-

mined to save myself from the knife: I broke the strap by which I was always led, sprang up, and galloped into the dining-room, where my sodomites were at table with the master of the house. Prancing in, with a single bound I upset everything—tables, lights and dishes. At first I thought that I had hit upon a clever plan to secure my safety, for I felt sure that I should be immediately shut up as a dangerous and ferocious animal; but this cleverness brought me into the greatest peril. Thinking that I was mad, they drew their swords, snatched up cudgels, and threatened to kill me. Seeing the great danger I was in, I sprang into my masters' bed-chamber, where they shut me in, fastening the door securely on the outside.

At daybreak, I set out again with my strolling impostors, with the goddess

κόμεθα εἰς κώμην ἄλλην μεγάλην καὶ πολυάνθρωπον, ἐν ᾗ καὶ καινότερόν τι ἐτερατεύσαντο, τὴν θεὸν μὴ μεῖναι ἐν ἀνθρώπου οἰκίᾳ, τῆς δὲ παρ' ἐκείνοις μάλιστα τιμωμένης ἐπιχωρίου δαίμονος τὸν ναὸν οἰκῆσαι. οἱ δὲ καὶ μάλα ἄσμενοι τὴν ξένην θεὸν ὑπεδέξαντο τῇ σφῶν αὐτῶν θεῷ συνοικίσαντες, ἡμῖν δὲ οἰκίαν ἀπέδειξαν ἀνθρώπων πενήτων. ἐνταῦθα συχνὰς ἡμέρας οἱ δεσπόται διατρίψαντες ἀπιέναι ἤθελον εἰς τὴν πλησίον πόλιν καὶ τὴν θεὸν ἀπῄτουν τοὺς ἐπιχωρίους, καὶ αὐτοὶ ἐς τὸ τέμενος παρελθόντες ἐκόμιζον αὐτὴν καὶ θέντες ἐπ' ἐμοὶ ἤλαυνον ἔξω. ἔτυχον δὲ οἱ δυσσεβεῖς εἰς τὸ τέμενος ἐκεῖνο παρελθόντες ἀνάθημα φιάλην χρυσῆν κλέψαντες, ἣν ὑπὸ τῇ θεῷ ἔφερον· οἱ δὲ κωμῆται αἰσθόμενοι τοῦτο εὐθὺς ἐδίωκον, εἶτα ὡς

on my back. We came to another large and populous village, where they practised a fresh imposture, pretending that the goddess would not stay in the house of any human being, but must be lodged in the temple of the goddess of the place, whom they especially honoured.

The inhabitants welcomed us, and installed the goddess in their own temple, while we had to put up with such accommodation as some of the poorer class could give us.

After a stay of several days, my masters resolved to visit the neighbouring city, and, fetching their goddess out of the temple, set her on my back, and left the village. The wretches in the meantime, had stolen a valuable golden cup, a votive offering, and hidden it under the goddess's robes.

When the villagers discovered the

πλησίον ἐγένοντο, καταπηδήσαντες ἀπὸ τῶν ἵππων εἴχοντο αὐτῶν ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ καὶ δυσσεβεῖς καὶ ἱεροσύλους ἐκάλουν καὶ ἀπῄτουν τὸ κλαπὲν ἀνάθημα, καὶ ἐρευνῶντες πάντα εὗρον αὐτὸ ἐν τῷ κόλπῳ τῆς θεοῦ. δήσαντες οὖν τοὺς γυνίας ἦγον ὀπίσω καὶ τοὺς μὲν εἰς τὴν εἱρκτὴν ἐμβάλλουσι, τὴν δὲ θεὸν τὴν ἐπ' ἐμοὶ κομιζομένην ἀράμενοι ναῷ ἄλλῳ ἔδωκαν, τὸ δὲ χρυσίον τῇ πολίτιδι θεῷ πάλιν ἀπέδωκαν.

42. τῇ δὲ ὑστεραίᾳ τά τε σκεύη κἀμὲ πιπράσκειν ἔγνωσαν, καὶ ἀπέδοντό με ξένῳ ἀνθρώπῳ τὴν πλησίον κώμην οἰκοῦντι, τέχνην ἔχοντι ἄρτους πέττειν· οὗτός με παραλαβὼν καὶ πυρῶν μεδίμνους δέκα ὠνησάμενος, ἐπιθείς μοι τὸν πυρὸν οἴκαδε ἤλαυνεν ὡς ἑαυτὸν ὁδὸν ἀργαλέαν· ὡς δὲ ἤκομεν, εἰσάγει με εἰς τὸν μυλῶνα, καὶ ὁρῶ πολὺ πλῆθος ἔνδον ὁμοδούλων κτηνῶν, καὶ μύλαι πολλαὶ ἦσαν, καὶ πᾶσαι τούτοις ἐστρέ-

theft, they immediately set out in pursuit, and soon caught us up. Dismounting, they seized the wretches, called them impious thieves and scoundrels, and demanded back the cup, which, after a long search, they found concealed in the goddess's bosom. Then they bound the effeminate wretches, and threw them into prison; the goddess they took off my back, and presented to another temple, and restored the cup to the goddess of the city.

Next day, they resolved to sell me, together with my late masters' effects. I was disposed of to a stranger in the next village, a baker by trade, who loaded me with ten bushels of corn which he had just bought, and drove me home over a rough and uneven road. When we reached his house, he took me into the mill, where I saw a number of fellow-slaves turning a number

φοντο, καὶ πάντα ἐκεῖνα μεστὰ ἦν ἀλεύρων. καὶ τότε μέν με οἷα ξένον δοῦλον καὶ φορτίον βαρύτατον ἀράμενον καὶ ὁδὸν ἀργαλέαν ἀφιγμένον ἀναπαύεσθαι ἔνδον ἀφῆκαν, τῇ δὲ ὑστεραίᾳ ὀθόνῃ τὰ ὄμματά μου σκεπάσαντες ὑποζευγνύουσί με τῇ κώπῃ τῆς μύλης, εἶτα ἤλαυνον. ἐγὼ δὲ ἠπιστάμην ὅπως χρὴ ἀλεῖν πολλάκις παθών, προσεποιούμην δὲ ἀγνοεῖν· ἀλλὰ μάτην ἤλπισα. λαβόντες γὰρ πολλοὶ τῶν ἔνδον βακτηρίας περιίστανταί με καὶ μὴ προσδοκήσαντα, ὡς οὐχ ὁρῶντα, παίουσιν ἀθρόᾳ τῇ χειρί, ὥστε με ὑπὸ τῆς πληγῆς ὥσπερ στρόμβον ἐξαπίνης στρέφεσθαι· καὶ πείρᾳ ἔμαθον ὅτι χρὴ τὸν δοῦλον ἐς τὸ τὰ δέοντα ποιεῖν μὴ περιμένειν τὴν χεῖρα τοῦ δεσπότου.

43. λεπτὸς οὖν πάνυ γίγνομαι καὶ ἀσθενὴς

of mills, and a great quantity of corn and meal. As I was a newcomer, and had already carried a very heavy burden over a bad road, I was allowed to rest for the remainder of the day.

The next morning they bandaged my eyes, tied me to the beam of the mill-wheel, and drove me round. I knew well enough how to grind corn, since I had often done it, but pretended ignorance. But my hopes were vain! The mill-hands, arming themselves with sticks, surrounded me without my suspecting it —for, my eyes being bandaged, I could not see—and laid on to me so vigorously that I suddenly spun round like a top. Thus I found by experience that a servant who has work to do should never wait for his master's hand to start him.

At last, I grew so weak and skinny

τῷ σώματι, ὥστε ἔγνω με ὁ δεσπότης πωλῆσαι, καὶ ἀποδίδοταί με ἀνθρώπῳ κηπουρῷ τὴν τέχνην· οὗτος γὰρ εἶχε κῆπον λαβὼν γεωργεῖν. καὶ τοῦτο εἴχομεν ἔργον· ὁ δεσπότης ἕωθεν ἐπιθείς μοι τὰ λάχανα ἐκόμιζεν εἰς τὴν ἀγοράν, καὶ παραδοὺς τοῖς ταῦτα πιπράσκουσιν ἦγέ με πάλιν εἰς τὸν κῆπον. εἶτα ἐκεῖνος μὲν καὶ ἔσκαπτε καὶ ἐφύτευε καὶ τὸ ὕδωρ τῷ φυτῷ ἐπῆγεν, ἐγὼ δὲ ἐν τούτῳ εἱστήκειν ἀργός. ἦν δέ μοι δεινῶς ἀλγεινὸς ὁ τότε βίος. πρῶτον μὲν ἐπεὶ χειμὼν ἤδη ἦν κἀκεῖνος οὐδὲ αὑτῷ στρῶμα εἶχεν ἀγοράσαι οὐχ ὅπως ἐμοί, καὶ ἀνυπόδητος πηλὸν ὑγρὸν καὶ πάγον σκληρὸν καὶ ὀξὺν ἐπάτουν, καὶ φαγεῖν τοῦτο μόνον ἀμφοτέροις ἦν θρίδακας πικρὰς καὶ σκληράς.

44. καί ποτε ἐξιόντων ἡμῶν ἐς τὴν πόλιν ἐντυγχάνει ἀνὴρ γενναῖος στρατιώτου στολὴν

that my master resolved to get rid of me, and sold me to a greengrocer, a poor man who had leased a garden. Our work was as follows: In the morning he took me to market with a stock of vegetables, which he disposed of to the dealers. He then drove me back to the garden, where, while he dug, planted and watered, I stood by and looked on.

My life, however, was a hard one. It was winter, and the poor devil had no money to buy a blanket for himself, to say nothing of me; besides, I had to walk unshod through the soft mud and over hard, frozen ground, and neither of us had anything to eat, except some bitter lettuces, as tough as leather.

One day, as we were going out to the town, a man of distinguished appearance met us, who wore a soldier's

ἠμφιεσμένος, καὶ τὰ μὲν πρῶτα λαλεῖ πρὸς ἡμᾶς τῇ Ἰταλῶν φωνῇ καὶ ἤρετο τὸν κηπουρὸν ὅποι ἀπάγει τὸν ὄνον ἐμέ· ὁ δέ, οἶμαι, τῆς φωνῆς ἀνόητος ὢν οὐδὲν ἀπεκρίνατο· ὁ δὲ ὀργιζόμενος, ὡς ὑπερορώμενος, παίει τῇ μάστιγι τὸν κηπουρόν, κἀκεῖνος συμπλέκεται αὐτῷ καὶ ἐκ τῶν ποδῶν εἰς τὴν ὁδὸν ὑποσπάσας ἐκτείνει, καὶ κείμενον ἔπαιεν οὕτω καὶ χειρὶ καὶ ποδὶ καὶ λίθῳ τῷ ἐκ τῆς ὁδοῦ· ὁ δὲ τὰ πρῶτα καὶ ἀντεμάχετο καὶ ἠπείλει, εἰ ἀνασταίη, ἀποκτενεῖν τῇ μαχαίρᾳ· ὁ δὲ ὥσπερ ὑπ' αὐτοῦ ἐκείνου διδαχθείς, τὸ ἀκινδυνότατον, σπᾷ τὴν μάχαιραν αὐτοῦ καὶ ῥιπτεῖ πόρρω, εἶτα αὖθις ἔπαιε κείμενον. ὁ δὲ τὸ κακὸν ὁρῶν ἤδη ἀφόρητον ψεύδεται ὡς τεθνηκὼς ἐν ταῖς πλη-

uniform. He at first addressed us in Latin, and asked the gardener where he was taking me. My master, who, I suppose, did not know the language, made no reply. The other, resenting this as an affront, lost his temper, and struck him with his whip. The gardener closed with him, lifted him up, threw him at full length upon the ground, and, holding him down, kicked him, and pummelled him with his fists and a large stone which he picked up from the road. The soldier at first defended himself, and threatened, if he once got on his legs again, to run him through with his sword. My master, taking a hint from this, followed the safest plan. He snatched the soldier's sword, flung it away, and began to pummel him again, until at last, unable to bear it any longer, he lay motionless, pretending to be dead.

γαῖς· ὁ δὲ δείσας ἐπὶ τούτῳ τὸν μὲν αὐτοῦ ὡς εἶχε κείμενον ἀπολείπει, τὴν δὲ μάχαιραν βαστάσας ἐπ' ἐμοὶ ἤλαυνεν ἐς τὴν πόλιν.

45. ὡς δὲ ἤλθομεν, τὸν μὲν κῆπον αὐτοῦ συνεργῷ τινι ἐπέδωκε γεωργεῖν, αὐτὸς δὲ τὸν κίνδυνον τὸν ἐκ τῆς ὁδοῦ δεδιὼς κρύπτεται ἅμα ἐμοὶ πρός τινος τῶν ἐν ἄστει συνήθων. τῇ δὲ ὑστεραίᾳ, δόξαν αὐτοῖς, οὕτω ποιοῦσι· τὸν μὲν ἐμὸν δεσπότην κιβωτῷ ἐνέκρυψαν, ἐμὲ δὲ ἀράμενοι ἐκ τῶν ποδῶν κομίζουσιν ἄνω τῇ κλίμακι ἐς ὑπερῷον κἀκεῖ με ἄνω συγκλείουσιν. ὁ δὲ στρατιώτης ἐκ τῆς ὁδοῦ τότε μόλις ἐξαναστάς, ὡς ἔφασαν, καρηβαρῶν ταῖς πληγαῖς ἧκεν εἰς τὴν πόλιν καὶ τοῖς στρατιώταις τοῖς σὺν αὐτῷ ἐντυχὼν λέγει τὴν ἀπόνοιαν τοῦ κηπουροῦ· οἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῷ ἐλθόντες μανθάνουσιν ἔνθα ἦμεν κεκρυμμένοι, καὶ παραλαμβάνουσι τοὺς τῆς πόλεως ἄρχοντας. οἱ δὲ εἴσω

My master, alarmed at this, left him lying where he was, took up his sword, jumped on my back, and returned to the city.

Fearing the consequences of his adventure, he asked one of his friends to look after the garden, and concealed himself together with me in his house. Next day, after a consultation, his friends shut him up in a chest, tied me by the legs, carried me upstairs to a garret and locked me in. Meanwhile, the soldier had managed to get up, though his head still ached with pain from his thrashing. On his way back to the city, he fell in with some of his comrades, to whom he told the story of my master's desperate attack upon him. They immediately went with him, and having found out where we were hidden, applied to the city magistrates, who sent one

τινὰ πέμπουσι τῶν ὑπηρετῶν καὶ τοὺς ἔνδον ἅπαντας προελθεῖν ἔξω κελεύουσιν· ὡς δὲ προῆλθον, ὁ κηπουρὸς οὐδαμοῦ ἐφαίνετο. οἱ μὲν οὖν στρατιῶται ἔνδον ἔφασαν εἶναι τὸν κηπουρὸν κἀμὲ τὸν ἐκείνου ὄνον· οἱ δὲ οὐδὲν ἄλλο ὑπολελεῖφθαι ἔλεγον οὔτε ἄνθρωπον οὔτε ὄνον. θορύβου δὲ ἐν τῷ στενωπῷ καὶ πολλῆς βοῆς ἐκ τούτων γενομένης ὁ ἀγέρωχος καὶ πάντα περίεργος ἐγὼ βουλόμενος μαθεῖν τίνες εἶεν οἱ βοῶντες, διακύπτω ἄνωθεν κάτω διὰ τῆς θυρίδος. οἱ δέ με ἰδόντες εὐθὺς ἀνέκραγον· οἱ δὲ ἑαλώκεσαν ψευδῆ λέγοντες· καὶ οἱ ἄρχοντες εἴσω παρελθόντες καὶ πάντα ἀνερευνῶντες εὑρίσκουσι τὸν ἐμὸν δεσπότην τῇ κιβωτῷ ἐγκείμενον καὶ λαβόντες τὸν μὲν εἰς τὸ δεσμωτήριον ἔπεμψαν λόγον τῶν τετολμημένων ὑφέξοντα, ἐμὲ δὲ κάτω βαστάσαντες τοῖς στρατιώταις παρέδοσαν. πάντες δὲ ἄσβεσ-

of their officers, with orders to fetch out all the inmates; this was done, but the gardener was nowhere to be seen. The soldiers persisted that he and his ass were somewhere in the house, while the others as stoutly declared that there was no one else, neither man nor beast. A great disturbance arose in the narrow street, and I, like the conceited and inquisitive brute that I was, being curious to know who were making the noise below, peeped out through the window. When the soldiers saw me, they uttered a loud shout, and through me the inmates were thus detected in a lie. The magistrate entered, made a thorough search, and at last found my master inside the chest. They laid hold of him and carried him off to prison to answer for his conduct, while I was taken below and handed over to the soldiers. They laughed

τον ἐγέλων ἐπὶ τῷ μηνύσαντι ἐκ τῶν ὑπερῴων καὶ προδόντι τὸν ἑαυτοῦ δεσπότην· κἀκ τότε ἐξ ἐμοῦ πρώτου ἦλθεν εἰς ἀνθρώπους ὁ λόγος οὗτος, Ἐξ ὄνου παρακύψεως.

46. τῇ δὲ ὑστεραίᾳ τί μὲν ἔπαθεν ὁ κηπουρὸς ὁ ἐμὸς δεσπότης, οὐκ οἶδα, ὁ δὲ στρατιώτης πωλήσειν με ἔγνω, καὶ πιπράσκει με πέντε καὶ εἴκοσιν Ἀττικῶν· ὁ δὲ ὠνησάμενος θεράπων ἦν ἀνδρὸς σφόδρα πλουσίου πόλεως τῶν ἐν Μακεδονίᾳ τῆς μεγίστης Θεσσαλονίκης. οὗτος τέχνην εἶχε ταύτην, τὰ ὄψα τῷ δεσπότῃ ἐσκεύαζε, καὶ εἶχεν ἀδελφὸν σύνδουλον ἄρτους πέττειν καὶ μελίπηκτα κιρνᾶν ἐπιστάμενον. οὗτοι οἱ ἀδελφοὶ σύσκηνοί τε ἀεὶ ἦσαν ἀλλήλοις καὶ κατέλυον ἐν ταὐτῷ καὶ τὰ σκεύη τῶν τεχνῶν εἶχον ἀναμεμιγμένα, καὶ μετὰ ταῦτα κἀμὲ ἵστασαν ἔνθα κατέλυον. καὶ οὗτοι μετὰ τὸ δεῖπνον τοῦ δεσπότου πολλὰ λείψανα ἄμφω εἴσω ἐκόμιζον ὁ μὲν κρεῶν καὶ ἰχθύων, ὁ δὲ ἄρτων καὶ πλακούντων. οἱ δὲ κατακλείσαντες ἔνδον ἐμὲ μετὰ τούτων καὶ φυλακὴν ἐμοὶ γλυκυτάτην περιστήσαντες ἀπῄεσαν ὥστε ἀπολούσασθαι· κἀγὼ τοῖς παρακειμένοις κριθιδίοις μακρὰ χαίρειν λέγων ταῖς τέχναις καὶ τοῖς κέρδεσι τῶν δεσποτῶν ἐδίδουν ἐμαυτόν, καὶ

immoderately at the animal who had betrayed his master; and thus I was the origin of the proverb, "'Ware the ass at the window!"

I never knew what happened to my master, for, the next day, the soldier disposed of me for twenty-five drachmae to the servant of a wealthy citizen of Thessalonica, the chief city of Macedonia. His duty was to prepare dainties for his master, in which he was assisted by his brother, who baked the bread and made the confectionery. The two brothers, who lived and worked together, found room for me as well. After their master had supped, they brought in bread and cakes, and pieces of meat and fish, with which they shut me in, and, leaving me the pleasant duty of taking care of them, went to the bath. Then, saying good-bye to my barley, I devoted my attention to my

διὰ μακροῦ πάνυ ἐγεμιζόμην ἀνθρωπείου τροφῆς. οἱ δὲ ἀναστρέψαντες εἴσω τὰ μὲν πρῶτα οὐδὲν ᾐσθάνοντο τῆς ὀψοφαγίας τῆς ἐμῆς ἐκ τοῦ πλήθους τῶν παρακειμένων, κἀμοῦ ἔτι ἐν φόβῳ καὶ φειδοῖ κλέπτοντος τὸ ἄριστον. ἐπεὶ δὲ καὶ τέλεον ἤμην αὐτῶν καταγνοὺς ἄγνοιαν, τὰς καλλίστας τῶν μερίδων καὶ ἄλλα πολλὰ κατέτρωγον. καὶ ἐπειδὴ ᾔσθοντο ἤδη τῆς ζημίας, τὰ μὲν πρῶτα ἄμφω ὕποπτον ἐς ἀλλήλους ἔβλεπον καὶ κλέπτην ὁ ἕτερος τὸν ἕτερον καὶ ἅρπαγα τῶν κοινῶν καὶ ἀναίσχυντον ἔλεγον, καὶ ἦσαν ἀκριβεῖς λοιπὸν ἄμφω καὶ τῶν μερίδων ἀριθμὸς ἐγίνετο.

47. *ἐγὼ δὲ τὸν βίον εἶχον ἐν ἡδονῇ καὶ τρυφῇ, καὶ τὸ σῶμά μου ἐκ τῆς συνήθους τροφῆς πάλιν καλὸν ἐγεγόνει καὶ τὸ δέρμα ἐπανθούσῃ τῇ τριχὶ ἀπέστιλβεν. οἱ δὲ γενναιότατοι μέγαν τέ με καὶ πίονα ὁρῶντες καὶ*

masters' handiwork, and at length, after so long an interval, took my fill of human food. At first, when they came back, they did not notice my pilfering, for they had abundance, and, besides, I went about it cautiously and in moderation. At length, feeling confident that they suspected nothing, I grew bolder and devoured the choicest morsels, till they noticed that their supply unaccountably diminished. Then they began to look with suspicion upon one another, called each other thief and robber, and, from that time, counted the pieces most carefully.

In the meantime, I lived a pleasant and luxurious life; the diet, such as I had formerly been accustomed to, made me sleek and fat again, and my skin was covered with abundance of glossy hair. At last the worthy fellows, seeing that I continued plump and in excellent condition,

τὰ κριθίδια μὴ δαπανώμενα, ἀλλ' ἐν ταὐτῷ μέτρῳ ὄντα, εἰς ὑπόνοιαν ἔρχονται τῶν τολμημάτων τῶν ἐμῶν, καὶ προελθόντες ὡς εἰς τὸ βαλανεῖον ἀπιόντες, ἔπειτα τὰς θύρας συγκλείσαντες, προσβαλόντες ὀπῇ τινι τὰ ὄμματα τῆς θύρας ἐσκοποῦντο τἄνδον. κἀγὼ τότε μηδὲν τοῦ δόλου εἰδὼς ἠρίστων προσελθών. οἱ δὲ τὰ μὲν πρῶτα ἐγέλων ὁρῶντες ἄριστον ἄπιστον· εἶτα δὲ τοὺς ὁμοδούλους ἐκάλουν ἐπὶ τὴν ἐμὴν θέαν, καὶ γέλως πολὺς ἦν, ὥστε καὶ ὁ δεσπότης αὐτῶν ἤκουσε τοῦ γέλωτος, θορύβου ὄντος ἔξωθεν, καὶ ἤρετό τινα ἐφ' ᾧ τοσοῦτον οἱ ἔξω γελῶσιν. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἤκουσεν, ἐξανίσταται τοῦ συμποσίου καὶ διακύψας εἴσω ὁρᾷ με συὸς ἀγρίου μερίδα καταπίνοντα, καὶ μέγα ἐν γέλωτι ἀναβοήσας εἰστρέχει εἴσω. κἀγὼ σφόδρα ἠχθόμην ἐπὶ τοῦ δεσπότου κλέπτης ἅμα καὶ λίχνος ἑαλωκώς. ὁ δὲ πολὺν εἶχεν ἐπ' ἐμοὶ γέλωτα, καὶ τὰ μὲν πρῶτα κελεύει με εἴσω ἄγεσθαι εἰς τὸ ἐκείνου συμπόσιον, ἔπειτα τράπεζάν μοι παραθεῖναι εἶπε καὶ

although the barley remained undiminished, became suspicious of my conduct. One day, they left the room as if they were going to the bath, shut the door, and peeped through a crevice. Suspecting nothing, I immediately fell to. At first, they could scarcely believe their eyes, but soon burst out laughing at the strange sight, and called their fellow-servants, who laughed so immoderately that the master of the house heard them and asked what was the matter. When they told him, he got up from table, peeped in, and, when he saw me gobbling up a piece of wild boar, burst out laughing, and rushed into the room. I was greatly annoyed that my thievish and gluttonous habits were thus detected; but my master only laughed heartily at me. He ordered me to be led into the dining-room, where a table was set before

εἶναι ἐπ' αὐτῇ πολλὰ τῶν ὅσα μὴ δυνατὸν ἄλλῳ ὄνῳ καταφαγεῖν, κρέα λοπάδας ζωμοὺς ἰχθῦς, τοῦτο μὲν ἐν γάρῳ καὶ ἐλαίῳ κατακειμένους, τοῦτο δὲ νάπυϊ ἐπικεχυμένους. κἀγὼ τὴν τύχην ὁρῶν ἤδη ἁπαλόν μοι προσμειδιῶσαν καὶ μαθὼν ὅτι με τοῦτο μόνον τὸ παίγνιον ἀνασώσει, καίτοι ἤδη ἐμπεπλησμένος ὅμως ἠρίστων τῇ τραπέζῃ παραστάς. τὸ δὲ συμπόσιον ἐκλονεῖτο τῷ γέλωτι. καί τις εἶπε, Καὶ πίεται οἶνον οὗτος ὁ ὄνος, ἤν τις αὐτῷ ἐγκερασάμενος ἐπιδῷ. καὶ ὁ δεσπότης ἐκέλευσε κἀγὼ τὸ προσενεχθὲν ἔπιον.

48. ὁ δὲ οἷον εἰκὸς ὁρῶν με κτῆμα παράδοξον τὴν μὲν τιμὴν τὴν ἐμὴν κελεύει τῶν διοικητῶν τινι καταβαλεῖν τῷ ἐμὲ ὠνησαμένῳ καὶ ἄλλο τοσοῦτον, ἐμὲ δὲ παρέδωκεν ἀπελευθέρῳ τῶν αὐτοῦ τινι νεανίσκῳ καὶ εἶπε κατηχεῖν ὅσα ποιῶν μάλιστα ψυχαγωγεῖν αὐτὸν δυναίμην. τῷ δέ γε ῥᾴδια ἦν πάντα· ὑπήκουον γὰρ εὐθὺ εἰς ἅπαντα διδασκόμενος. καὶ πρῶτον

me, covered with food such as no other ass could eat—all kinds of meat, oysters, stews, and fish, some in oil and pickle, others with mustard. Seeing that fortune smiled upon me, and convinced that nothing could save me but carrying on the joke, I sat at the table and ate, although I had already had enough, while the room echoed with laughter. Then somebody said: "I warrant this ass would drink wine, if it were mixed with water." Then the master ordered some to be given me, and I drank it with relish.

Thinking, as may be imagined, that I was an extraordinary animal, he ordered his steward to pay the servant twice as much as I had cost him, and handed me over to one of his young freedmen, to teach me all manner of tricks for his amusement. As I did everything I

μὲν κατακλίνεσθαί με ἐπὶ κλίνης ὥσπερ ἄνθρωπον ἐπ' ἀγκῶνος ἐποίησεν, εἶτα καὶ προσπαλαίειν αὐτῷ, καὶ μὴν καὶ ὀρχεῖσθαι ἐπὶ τοὺς δύο ἐπανιστάμενον ὀρθὸν καὶ κατανεύειν καὶ ἀνανεύειν πρὸς τὰς φωνάς, καὶ πάνθ' ὅσα ἐδυνάμην μὲν καὶ δίχα τοῦ μανθάνειν ποιεῖν· καὶ τὸ πρᾶγμα περιβόητον ἦν, ὄνος ὁ τοῦ δεσπότου, οἰνοπότης, παλαίων, ὄνος ὀρχούμενος. τὸ δὲ μέγιστον, ὅτι πρὸς τὰς φωνὰς ἀνένευον ἐν καιρῷ καὶ κατένευον· καὶ πιεῖν δὲ ὁπότε θελήσαιμι, ᾔτουν τοῖς ὀφθαλμοῖς τὸν οἰνοχόον κινήσας. καὶ οἱ μὲν ἐθαύμαζον τὸ πρᾶγμα ὡς παράδοξον ἀγνοοῦντες ἄνθρωπον ἐν τῷ ὄνῳ κείμενον· ἐγὼ δὲ τρυφὴν ἐποιούμην τὴν ἐκείνων ἄγνοιαν. καὶ μὴν καὶ βαδίζειν ἐμάνθανον καὶ κομίζειν τὸν δεσπότην ἐπὶ νώτου καὶ τρέχειν δρόμον ἀλυπότατον καὶ τῷ ἀναβάτῃ ἀναίσθητον. καὶ σκεύη μοι ἦν

was told, this was easy enough. First he made me lie down on the sofa and lean on my elbow like a man; then he taught me to wrestle with him, to dance on my hind legs, to nod or shake my head when I was asked a question, and a number of other things which I could have done easily enough without any teaching. The affair caused a great sensation, and nothing was talked about but the ass that could drink wine, wrestle, and dance, and—most wonderful of all—answered yes or no correctly by nodding its head, and, when it wanted to drink, made signs to the cup-bearer. Everybody considered this most extraordinary, unaware that the ass's form concealed a man, and I took advantage of their ignorance to promote my own comfort. I also learned to trot, to carry my master, and to go so easily that my rider scarcely felt the

πολυτελῆ, καὶ στρώματα πορφυρᾶ ἐπιβάλλομαι, καὶ χαλινοὺς εἰσεδεχόμην ἀργύρῳ καὶ χρυσῷ πεποικιλμένους, καὶ κώδωνες ἐξήπτοντό μου μέλος μουσικώτατον ἐκφωνοῦντες.

49. *ὁ δὲ Μενεκλῆς ὁ δεσπότης ἡμῶν, ὥσπερ ἔφην, ἐκ τῆς Θεσσαλονίκης δεῦρο ἐληλύθει ἐπ' αἰτίᾳ τοιαύτῃ· ὑπέσχετο τῇ πατρίδι θέαν παρέξειν ἀνδρῶν ὅπλοις πρὸς ἀλλήλους μονομαχεῖν εἰδότων· καὶ οἱ μὲν ἄνδρες τῆς μάχης ἤδη ἦσαν ἐν παρασκευῇ, καὶ ἀφῖκτο ἡ πορεια. ἐξελαυνομεν ἕωθεν, κἀγὼ τὸν δεσπότην ἔφερον εἴ ποτε χωρίον εἴη τῆς ὁδοῦ τραχὺ καὶ τοῖς ὀχήμασιν ἐπιβαίνειν χαλεπόν. ὡς δὲ κατέβημεν ἐπὶ Θεσσαλονίκην, οὐκ ἦν ὅστις ἐπὶ θέαν οὐκ ἠπείγετο καὶ τὴν ὄψιν τὴν ἐμήν· ἡ γὰρ ἐμὴ δόξα προεληλύθει ἐκ μακροῦ καὶ τὸ πολυπρόσωπον καὶ τὸ ἀνθρώπινον τῶν ἐμῶν ὀρχημάτων καὶ παλαισμάτων. ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν δεσπότης τοῖς ἐνδοξοτάτοις τῶν αὑτοῦ*

motion. I had splendid trappings, purple housings, a bridle decked with gold and silver, and a set of bells round my neck, which tinkled charmingly as I went.

Our master Menecles had only come to the country to make arrangements for a gladiatorial show which he had promised his fellow-townsmen; the combatants were now ready, and it was time to return to Thessalonica. We started early in the morning, and, whenever the road was too rough for him to ride in his carriage, my master made use of me. When we approached the city, all the inhabitants came out to meet us, and to see me, for my fame had preceded me—the number of parts I could take, and my almost human skill in dancing and wrestling.

My master afterwards exhibited me to the most distinguished of his fellow-

πολιτῶν παρὰ τὸν πότον ἐδείκνυέ με καὶ τὰ παράδοξα ἐκεῖνα τὰ ἐν ἐμοὶ παίγνια ἐν τῷ δείπνῳ παρετίθει.

50. *ὁ δὲ ἐμὸς ἐπιστάτης πρόσοδον εὗρεν ἐξ ἐμοῦ πολλῶν πάνυ δραχμῶν· κατακλείσας γάρ με ἔνδον εἶχεν ἑστῶτα, καὶ τοῖς βουλομένοις ἰδεῖν ἐμὲ καὶ τἀμὰ παράδοξα ἔργα μισθοῦ τὴν θύραν ἤνοιγεν. οἱ δ' εἰσεκόμιζον ἄλλος ἄλλο τι τῶν ἐδωδίμων, μάλιστα τὸ ἐχθρὸν εἶναι ὄνου γαστρὶ δοκοῦν· ἐγὼ δὲ ἤσθιον. ὥστε ὀλίγων ἡμερῶν τῷ δεσπότῃ καὶ τοῖς ἐν τῇ πόλει συναριστῶν μέγας τε καὶ πίων δεινῶς ἤδη ἐγεγόνειν. καί ποτε γυνὴ ξένη οὐ μέτρια κεκτημένη, τὴν ὄψιν ἱκανή, παρελθοῦσα ἔσω ἰδεῖν ἐμὲ ἀριστῶντα εἰς ἔρωτά μου θερμὸν ἐμπίπτει, τοῦτο μὲν τὸ κάλλος ἰδοῦσα τοῦ ὄνου, τοῦτο δὲ τῷ παραδόξῳ τῶν ἐμῶν ἐπιτηδευμάτων εἰς ἐπιθυμίαν συνουσίας προελθοῦσα· καὶ διαλέγεται πρὸς τὸν ἐπιστάτην*

citizens over the wine, and diverted them with my strange tricks at supper.

My instructor also found means to draw a tidy income from me; he shut me in my stall, and admitted all who desired to see me and my strange performances on payment of an entrance-fee. All brought something for me to eat, especially such things as seemed most unsuitable for an ass's stomach; but I ate everything alike. In this manner, in a few days, by breakfasting with my master and other inhabitants of the city, I became remarkably plump and fat. One day a foreign lady, of great wealth and considerable beauty, who came in to see me feeding, became desperately enamoured of me; my handsome appearance and marvellous accomplishments inspired her with a desire to have intercourse with me. She, accordingly,

τὸν ἐμὸν καὶ μισθὸν αὐτῷ ἁδρὸν ὑπέσχετο, εἰ συγχωρήσειεν αὐτῇ σὺν ἐμοὶ τὴν νύκτα ἀναπαύσεσθαι· κἀκεῖνος οὐδὲν φροντίσας, εἴτε ἀνύσει τι ἐκείνη ἐξ ἐμοῦ εἴτε καὶ μή, λαμβάνει τὸν μισθόν.

51. *κἀπειδὴ ἑσπέρα τε ἦν ἤδη κἀκ τοῦ συμποσίου ἀφῆκεν ἡμᾶς ὁ δεσπότης, ἀναστρέφομεν ἔνθα ἐκαθεύδομεν, καὶ τὴν γυναῖκα εὕρομεν πάλαι ἀφιγμένην ἐπὶ τὴν ἐμὴν εὐνήν. κεκόμιστο δὲ αὐτῇ προσκεφάλαια μαλακὰ καὶ στρώματα εἴσω κατέθεντο καὶ χαμεύνιον ἡμῖν εὐτρεπὲς ἦν. εἶτα οἱ μὲν τῆς γυναικὸς θεράποντες αὐτοῦ που πλησίον πρὸ τοῦ δωματίου ἐκάθευδον, ἡ δὲ λύχνον ἔνδον ἔκαιε μέγαν τῷ πυρὶ λαμπόμενον· ἔπειτα ἀποδυσαμένη παρέστη τῷ λύχνῳ γυμνὴ ὅλη καὶ μύρον ἔκ τινος ἀλαβάστρου προχεαμένη τούτῳ ἀλείφεται, κἀμὲ δὲ μυρίζει ἔνθεν, μάλιστα τὴν ῥῖνά μου μύρων ἐνέπλησεν, εἶτά με καὶ ἐφίλησε καὶ οἷα πρὸς αὐτῆς ἐρώμενον καὶ ἄνθρωπον διελέγετο καί με ἐκ τῆς φορβειᾶς ἐπιλαβομένη ἐπὶ τὸ χαμεύνιον εἷλκε· κἀγὼ οὐδέν τι τοῦ παρα-*

entered into negotiations with my keeper, and promised him a considerable sum if he would allow her to pass the night with me; he, not caring whether she got anything out of me or not, took the money and consented.

In the evening we left the dining-room and returned to the stable, where we found the lady waiting for me. A couch had been brought for her with rugs and bedding and soft pillows. After her servants had retired and she was left alone with me, she lighted a large lamp; then, stripping herself, she stood stark naked before it, and took some ointment out of an alabaster box, with which she anointed us both, stuffing a quantity of it up my nostrils. Then she talked to me as if I had been her lover and a man, kissed me, and drew me by the halter towards the bed. I wanted no en-

καλέσαντος εἰς τοῦτο δεόμενος καὶ οἴνῳ δὲ παλαιῷ πολλῷ ὑποβεβρεγμένος καὶ τῷ χρωτὶ τοῦ μύρου οἰστρημένος καὶ τὴν παιδίσκην δὲ ὁρῶν πάντα καλὴν κλίνομαι, καὶ σφόδρα ἠπόρουν ὅπως ἀναβήσομαι τὴν ἄνθρωπον· καὶ γὰρ ἐξ ὅτου ἐγεγόνειν ὄνος, συνουσίας ἀλλ' οὐδὲ τῆς ὄνοις συνήθους ἔτυχον ἀψάμενος, οὐδὲ γυναικὶ ἐχρησάμην ὄνῳ· καὶ μὴν καὶ τοῦτό μ' εἰς δέος οὐχὶ μέτριον ἦγε, μὴ οὐ χωρήσασα ἡ γυνὴ διασπασθῇ, κἀγὼ ὥσπερ ἀνδροφόνος καλὴν δώσω δίκην. ἠγνόουν δὲ οὐκ εἰς δέον δεδιώς· ἡ γὰρ γυνὴ πολλοῖς τοῖς φιλήμασι, καὶ τούτοις ἐρωτικοῖς, προκαλουμένη ὡς εἶδεν οὐ κατέχοντα, ὥσπερ ἀνδρὶ παρακειμένη περιβάλλεταί με καὶ ἄρασα εἴσω ὅλον παρεδέξατο.

couragement. Excited by the old wine, of which I had drunk freely, and tickled by the perfume of the ointment and the sight of a well-made and handsome young woman, I lay down; but I was greatly puzzled how I was to get into her, for, since my metamorphosis, I had not tasted the sweets of love, not even with a female of my own species. Besides, another thing made me uneasy: I was afraid she would not be large enough to admit me, and that, if I made the attempt, I should split her up and be the death of her, and be punished accordingly. My fears, however, proved groundless, for she—after having covered me with most passionate and lustful kisses—seeing that I could no longer contain myself, flung her arms round me, pulled me gently down on the top of her, and, with an upward movement of her loins, received the

κἀγὼ μὲν ὁ δειλὸς ἐδεδοίκειν ἔτι καὶ ὀπίσω ἀπῆγον ἐμαυτὸν ἀτρέμα, ἡ δὲ τῆς τε ὀσφύος τῆς ἐμῆς εἴχετο, ὥστε μὴ ὑποχωρεῖν, καὶ αὐτὴ εἵπετο τὸ φεῦγον. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἀκριβῶς ἐπείσθην ἔτι μοι καὶ προσδεῖν πρὸς τὴν τῆς γυναικὸς ἡδονήν τε καὶ τέρψιν, ἀδεῶς λοιπὸν ὑπηρέτουν ἐννοούμενος ὡς οὐδὲν εἴην κακίων τοῦ τῆς Πασιφάης μοιχοῦ. ἡ δὲ γυνὴ οὕτως ἦν ἄρα ἐς τὰ ἀφροδίσια ἑτοίμη καὶ τῆς ἀπὸ τῆς συνουσίας ἡδονῆς ἀκόρεστος, ὥστε ὅλην τὴν νύκτα ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐδαπάνησεν.

52. *ἅμα δὲ τῇ ἡμέρᾳ ἡ μὲν ἀναστᾶσα ἀπῄει συνθεμένη πρὸς τὸν ἐπιστάτην τὸν ἐμὸν οἴσειν ἐπὶ τοῖς αὐτοῖς τὸν μισθὸν τὸν αὐτὸν τῆς νυκτός. ὁ δὲ ἅμα μὲν πλουσιώτερος ἐκ τῶν ἐμῶν γενόμενος καὶ τῷ δεσπότῃ καινότερον ἐν*

whole of my member to its full length. At first I was nervous and frightened, and tried to draw back gently, but she clung so closely round me, following up my member as I tried to pull it out, that I found it impossible to do so. Finding that she still wanted something to complete her enjoyment, I did my duty right manfully without further scruple, thinking to myself that, after all, I was no worse than Pasiphaë's paramour. The lady was so amorous and greedy of the pleasures of copulation, that she spent the whole night with me in toying and wantonness, without giving me a moment's rest.

At daybreak she withdrew, having arranged with my keeper for another night on the same terms. He, having made a good thing out of me, and wishing to show my master my new accom-

ἐμοὶ ἐπιδειξόμενος συγκατακλείει με τῇ γυναικί· ἡ δὲ κατεχρήσατό μοι δεινῶς. καί ποτε ἐλθὼν ὁ ἐπιστάτης ἀπαγγέλλει τῷ δεσπότῃ τὸ ἔργον, ὡς ἂν αὐτὸς διδάξας, καὶ ἐμοῦ μὴ εἰδότος ἄγει αὐτὸν ἑσπέρας ἤδη ἔνθα ἐκαθεύδομεν, καὶ διά τινος ὀπῆς τῆς θύρας δείκνυσί με ἔνδον τῇ μείρακι συνευναζόμενον. ὁ δὲ ἡσθεὶς τῇ θέᾳ καὶ δημοσίᾳ με ταῦτα ποιοῦντα δεῖξαι ἐπεθύμησε, καὶ κελεύει πρὸς μηδένα ἔξω τοῦτο εἰπεῖν, Ἵνα, ἔφη, ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς θέας παραγάγωμεν τοῦτον εἰς τὸ θέατρον σύν τινι τῶν καταδεδικασμένων γυναικῶν, κἀν πάντων ὀφθαλμοῖς ἐπὶ τὴν γυναῖκα ἀναβήσεται. καί τινα τῶν γυναικῶν, ἥτις κατεκέκριτο θηρίοις ἀποθανεῖν, ἄγουσιν ἔνδον παρ' ἐμὲ καὶ προσιέναι τε ἐκέλευον καὶ ψαύειν ἐμοῦ.

plishment, shut me up with my fair mistress, who treated me to another night of enjoyment.

Then, one fine day, my keeper went to his master and told him about the affair, pretending that he had taught me my new performance himself; and in the evening, unknown to me, he brought him to the door of the room, and through a crevice showed him the lady and myself in the very act. My master, highly amused at what he saw, determined to exhibit me in public, at the same time telling his freedman to say nothing about it. "On the day of the show," said he, "we will exhibit him in the theatre with one of the female convicts, and make him ride her in public." Then they brought in one of the unhappy women who had been condemned to be thrown to the wild beasts, and bade her stroke and caress me.

παροδεύοντος ἐν τοῖς ἄλλοις ἄνθεσιν ὁρῶ καὶ ῥόδων χλωρῶν φύλλα, καὶ μηδὲν ἔτι ὀκνῶν ἀναπηδήσας τοῦ λέχους ἐκπίπτω· καὶ οἱ μὲν ᾤοντό με ἀνίστασθαι ὀρχησόμενον. ἐγὼ δὲ ἓν ἐξ ἑνὸς ἐπιτρέχων καὶ ἀπανθιζόμενος ἀπ' αὐτῶν τῶν ἀνθέων τὰ ῥόδα κατέπινον. τῶν δὲ ἔτι θαυμαζόντων ἐπ' ἐμοὶ ἀποπίπτει ἐξ ἐμοῦ ἐκείνη ἡ τοῦ κτήνους ὄψις καὶ ἀπόλλυται, καὶ ἀφανὴς ἐκεῖνος ὁ πάλαι ὄνος, ὁ δὲ Λούκιος αὐτὸς ἔνθεν μοι γυμνὸς εἱστήκει. τῇ δὲ παραδόξῳ ταύτῃ καὶ μηδέποτε ἐλπισθείσῃ θέᾳ πάντες ἐκπεπληγμένοι δεινὸν ἐπεθορύβησαν καὶ τὸ θέατρον εἰς δύο γνώμας ἐσχίζετο· οἱ μὲν γὰρ ὥσπερ φάρμακα δεινὰ ἐπιστάμενον καὶ κακόν τι πολύμορφον ἠξίουν εὐθὺς ἔνδον πυρί με ἀποθανεῖν, οἱ δὲ περιμεῖναι καὶ τοὺς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ λόγους ἔλεγον δεῖν καὶ πρότερον διαγνῶναι, εἶθ' οὕτως δικάσαι περὶ τούτων.

passing by with a basket of flowers, among which I saw some fresh roses, without a moment's hesitation I sprang up from the sofa. Everyone thought that I was going to dance; but, after rummaging amongst the flowers, as soon as I got hold of the roses, I devoured them greedily. While all eyes were still fixed upon me in astonishment, the form of the ass fell from me and vanished. The ass disappeared, and Lucius, who had formerly been concealed within its form, stood naked before them. Astounded at this strange and unexpected sight, the spectators raised a terrible uproar. Opinions were divided; some would have had me burnt on the spot as a magician and a monster that could change its shape at will; others thought it fair to wait and hear me first, and to investigate the matter thoroughly before

κἀγὼ δραμὼν πρὸς τὸν ἄρχοντα τῆς ἐπαρχίας—ἔτυχε δὲ τῇ θέᾳ ταύτῃ παρών—ἔλεγον κάτωθεν ὅτι γυνή με Θετταλὴ γυναικὸς Θετταλῆς δούλη χρίσματι μεμαγευμένῳ ἐπαλείψασα ὄνον ποιήσειε, καὶ ἱκέτευον αὐτὸν λαβόντα ἔχειν με ἐν φρουρᾷ ἔστ' ἂν αὐτὸν πείσαιμι, ὡς οὐ καταψεύδομαι οὕτω γεγονός.

55. καὶ ὁ ἄρχων, Λέγε, φησίν, ἡμῖν ὄνομα τὸ σὸν καὶ γονέων τῶν σῶν καὶ συγγενῶν, εἴ τινας φῂς ἔχειν τῷ γένει προσήκοντας, καὶ πόλιν. κἀγώ, Πατὴρ μέν, ἔφην, * * * * ἔστι μοι Λούκιος, τῷ δὲ ἀδελφῷ τῷ ἐμῷ Γάϊος. ἄμφω δὲ τὰ λοιπὰ δύο ὀνόματα κοινὰ ἔχομεν. κἀγὼ μὲν ἱστοριῶν καὶ ἄλλων εἰμὶ συγγραφεύς, ὁ δὲ ποιητὴς ἐλεγείων ἐστὶ καὶ μάντις ἀγαθός· πατρὶς δὲ ἡμῖν Πάτραι τῆς Ἀχαΐας. ὁ δὲ δικαστὴς ἐπεὶ ταῦτα ἤκουσε, Φιλτάτων ἐμοί, ἔφη, λίαν ἀνδρῶν υἱὸς εἶ καὶ ξένων οἰκίᾳ

deciding. In the meanwhile, I ran up to the governor of the province (who by good luck was present), and, addressing him from below, told him the story of my transformation, and begged him to take me under his protection until I had convinced him of the truth of my statement.

Then said the governor: "Tell me your name, and the names of your friends and kinsmen, if you have any, and what countryman you are."

I replied: "My father's name is so-and-so, my own is Lucius, my brother's Gaïus, and our two other names are alike. I am the author of historical and other works; my brother is a writer of elegiacs, and a famous soothsayer; our birthplace is Patrae, in Achaia."

When the governor heard this, he exclaimed: "Your parents are intimate

τέ με ὑποδεξαμένων καὶ δώροις τιμησάντων, καὶ ἐπίσταμαι ὅτι οὐδὲν ψεύδῃ παῖς ἐκείνων ὤν· καὶ τοῦ δίφρου ἀναπηδήσας περιβάλλει τε καὶ πολλὰ ἐφίλει, καί με οἴκαδε ἦγεν ὡς ἑαυτόν. ἐν τούτῳ δὲ καὶ ὁ ἐμὸς ἀδελφὸς ἀφίκετο ἀργύριον καὶ ἄλλα μοι πολλὰ κομίζων, κἀν τούτῳ με ὁ ἄρχων δημοσίᾳ πάντων ἀκουόντων ἀπολύει. καὶ ἐλθόντες ἐπὶ θάλασσαν ναῦν ἐσκεψάμεθα καὶ τὴν ἀποσκευὴν ἐνεθέμεθα.

56. ἐγὼ δὲ κράτιστον εἶναι ἔγνων ἐλθεῖν παρὰ τὴν γυναῖκα τὴν ἐρασθεῖσάν μου τοῦ ὄνου, καλλίων αὐτῇ φανεῖσθαι λέγων νῦν ἐν ἀνθρώπῳ ὤν. ἡ δὲ ἀσμένη τέ μ' εἰσεδέξατο τῷ

friends of mine; I have received many presents from them and enjoyed their hospitality. I know that you, the son of such parents, are incapable of lying." Then, jumping up from his seat, he embraced me and took me home with him.

Meanwhile, my brother had arrived with some money and other things that I wanted; and the governor, in the presence of the people, publicly declared me innocent of the charge brought against me, and dismissed me. After this, we went down to the shore, looked out for a ship, and put our baggage on board.

Before starting, however, I felt it my duty to take leave of the lady who had been so enamoured of me while I was an ass, as I felt no doubt that she would think me handsomer and still more desirable, now that I had recovered my proper form. She received me graciously,

παραδόξῳ, οἶμαι, τοῦ πράγματος ἐπιτερπομένη, καὶ δειπνεῖν σὺν αὐτῇ καὶ καθεύδειν ἱκέτευε· κἀγὼ ἐπειθόμην νεμέσεως ἄξιον εἶναι νομίζων τὸν ὄνον τὸν ἀγαπηθέντα νῦν γενόμενον ἄνθρωπον ὑπερτρυφᾶν καὶ τὴν ἐρασθεῖσαν ὑπερορᾶν· καὶ δειπνῶ σὺν αὐτῇ καὶ πολὺ ἐκ τοῦ μύρου ἀλείφομαι καὶ στεφανοῦμαι τῷ φιλτάτῳ ἐς ἀνθρώπους με ἀνασώσαντι ῥόδῳ. ἐπεὶ δὲ ἦν νὺξ βαθεῖα ἤδη καὶ καθεύδειν ἔδει, κἀγὼ δ' ἐπανίσταμαι καὶ ὥσπερεὶ μέγα τι ἀγαθὸν ποιῶν ἀποδύομαι καὶ ἵσταμαι γυμνὸς ὡς δῆθεν ἔτι μᾶλλον ἀρέσων ἐκ τῆς πρὸς τὸν ὄνον συγκρίσεως. ἡ δὲ ἐπειδὴ εἶδέ με πάντα ἀνθρώπινα ἔχοντα, προσπτύσασά μοι, Οὐ φθείρῃ ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, ἔφη, καὶ τῆς ἐμῆς οἰκίας καὶ μακρὰν ἀπελθὼν κοιμήσῃ; ἐμοῦ δ' ἐρομένου,

expressed herself delighted at my strange story, and begged me to sup and pass the night with her. I consented, for I considered it would have been an unpardonable rudeness to treat her ungraciously, after she had shown such affection for me while I was an ass. I supped with her, perfumed myself freely, and crowned myself with a wreath of roses, my favourite flowers, since I owed my rehabilitation to them. At night, when it was time to retire, I got up, and, thinking that I was doing something wonderful, undressed myself, and stood naked before her, thinking to please her more by comparison with the ass. But when she saw that I was only a man in all my members, she spat in my face and said :

" Get out of my house at once, and go and sleep wherever you please."

Τί γὰρ καὶ ἡμάρτηταί μοι τοσοῦτο; Ἐγώ, ἔφη, μὰ Δί' οὐχὶ σοῦ, ἀλλὰ τοῦ ὄνου τοῦ σοῦ ἐρῶσα τότε ἐκείνῳ καὶ οὐχὶ σοὶ συνεκάθευδον, καὶ ᾤμην σε καὶ νῦν κἂν ἐκεῖνό γε μόνον τὸ μέγα τοῦ ὄνου σύμβολον διασώζειν καὶ σύρειν· σὺ δέ μοι ἐλήλυθας ἐξ ἐκείνου τοῦ καλοῦ καὶ χρησίμου ζῴου ἐς πίθηκον μεταμορφωθείς. καὶ καλεῖ εὐθὺς ἤδη τοὺς οἰκέτας καὶ κελεύει με τῶν νώτων μετέωρον κομισθῆναι ἔξω τῆς οἰκίας, καὶ ἐξωσθεὶς πρὸ τοῦ δωματίου ἔξω γυμνὸς καλῶς ἐστεφανωμένος καὶ μεμυρισμένος τὴν γῆν γυμνὴν περιλαβὼν ταύτῃ συνεκάθευδον. ἅμα δὲ τῷ ὄρθρῳ γυμνὸς ὢν ἔθεον ἐπὶ ναῦν καὶ λέγω πρὸς τὸν ἀδελφὸν τὴν ἐμαυτοῦ ἐν γέλωτι συμφοράν. ἔπειτα ἐκ τῆς πόλεως δεξιοῦ πνεύσαντος ἀνέμου πλέομεν ἔνθεν, καὶ ὀλίγαις ἡμέραις ἔρχομαι εἰς τὴν ἐμὴν πατρίδα. ἐνταῦθα θεοῖς σωτῆρσιν ἔθυον

When I asked her what offence I had committed, she replied:

"It was not you, but the ass that I loved; it was not with you, but with the ass that I lay. I thought you would at least have preserved and carried that glorious member, the token of your ass-ship, whereas I find you transformed from that lovely and useful creature into nothing better than an ape."

With these words, she ordered her servants to carry me out and set me down in the street, where I slept in front of the house, quite naked, all perfumed and decked with garlands as I was, with no bedfellow except the bare ground. When it was daylight, I ran down to the ship, naked as I was, and told my brother my adventure, whereat we both laughed heartily. Shortly afterwards, we set sail with a fair wind,

καὶ ἀναθήματα ἀνέθηκα, μὰ Δί' οὐκ ἐκ κυνὸς πρωκτοῦ, τὸ δὴ τοῦ λόγου, ἀλλ' ἐξ ὄνου περιεργίας διὰ μακροῦ πάνυ, καὶ οὕτω δὲ μόλις, οἴκαδε ἀνασωθείς.

and in a few days reached our native land, where I offered sacrifice to the gods who had preserved me, happy at finding myself at home again after all the perils I had gone through, and at having escaped, not from a dog's backside, as the saying is, but from the ass's skin wherein my curiosity had imprisoned me.

ΕΤΑΙΡΙΚΟΙ ΔΙΑΛΟΓΟΙ.

1.

ΓΛΥΚΕΡΑ ΚΑΙ ΘΑΪΣ.

1. *ΓΛΥΚ.* Τὸν στρατιώτην ἐκεῖνον, Θαΐ, τὸν Ἀκαρνᾶνα, ὃς πάλαι μὲν Ἀβρότονον εἶχε, μετὰ ταῦτα δὲ ἠράσθη ἐμοῦ, τὸν εὐπάρυφον λέγω, τὸν ἐν τῇ χλαμύδι, οἶσθα αὐτόν, ἢ ἐπιλέλησαι τὸν ἄνθρωπον;

ΘΑΙΣ. Οὔκ, ἀλλὰ οἶδα, ὦ Γλυκέριον, καὶ συνέπιε μεθ' ἡμῶν πέρυσιν ἐν τοῖς Ἁλῴοις. τί δὲ τοῦτο; ἐῴκεις γάρ τι περὶ αὐτοῦ διηγεῖσθαι.

ΓΛΥΚ. Γοργόνα αὐτὸν ἡ παμπόνηρος, φίλη δοκοῦσα εἶναι, ἀπέσπασεν ἀπ' ἐμοῦ ὑπελθοῦσα.

DIALOGUES
OF
COURTESANS

I.—Glycera *and* Thais.

G. Thais, do you remember the Acarnanian captain, who used to keep Abrotonum, and afterwards took up with me—the officer in the embroidered cloak—or have you forgotten him?

Th. I remember him quite well; last year we had a bottle of wine together at the Cerealia. But why? What have you got to say about him?

G. That bitch Gorgona has got him away from me; and she pretended to be my friend!

ΘΑΙΣ. Καὶ νῦν σοὶ μὲν ἐκεῖνος οὐ πρόσεστι, Γοργόναν δὲ ἑταίραν πεποίηται;

ΓΛΥΚ. Ναί, ὦ Θαΐ, καὶ τὸ πρᾶγμα οὐ μετρίως μου ἥψατο.

ΘΑΙΣ. Πονηρὸν μέν, ὦ Γλυκέριον, οὐκ ἀδόκητον δέ, ἀλλ' εἰωθὸς γίγνεσθαι ὑφ' ἡμῶν τῶν ἑταιρῶν. οὔκουν χρὴ οὔτε ἀνιᾶσθαι ἄγαν οὔτε μέμφεσθαι τῇ Γοργόνῃ· οὐδὲ γὰρ σὲ Ἀβρότονον ἐπ' αὐτῷ πρότερον ἐμέμψατο, καίτοι φίλαι ἦτε. 2. ἀτὰρ ἐκεῖνο θαυμάζω, τί καὶ ἐπῄνεσεν αὐτῆς ὁ στρατιώτης οὗτος, ἐκτὸς εἰ μὴ παντάπασι τυφλός ἐστιν, ὃς οὐχ ἑωράκει τὰς μὲν τρίχας αὐτὴν ἀραιὰς ἔχουσαν καὶ ἐπὶ πολὺ τοῦ μετώπου ἀπηγμένας· τὰ χείλη δὲ πελιδνὰ καὶ νεκρικὰ καὶ τράχηλος λεπτὸς καὶ ἐπίσημοι ἐν αὐτῷ αἱ φλέβες καὶ ῥὶς μακρά. ἓν μόνον, εὐμήκης ἐστὶ καὶ ὀρθὴ καὶ μειδιᾷ πάνυ ἐπαγωγόν.

TH. Has he given you up, then, for her?

G. Alas, yes! and I'm dreadfully grieved about it.

TH. It's certainly very annoying, but you ought to have expected it. It's the usual behaviour of women like ourselves. Don't fret about it too much or blame her; you served her the same trick once, don't forget that, although you were *her* friend, and she didn't blame you. But I confess I don't know what the captain can see in her, unless he's quite blind; why, she's nearly bald, and the few hairs she possesses are a yard apart on her forehead; her lips are as livid as a corpse's, her neck lean and scraggy, with all the veins showing through, and her nose long and pointed. The only good thing about her is that she is tall, carries herself well, and has a fetching smile.

ΓΛΥΚ. Οἴει γάρ, ὦ Θαΐ, τῷ κάλλει ᾑρῆσθαι τὸν Ἀκαρνᾶνα; οὐκ οἶσθα ὡς φαρμακὶς ἡ Χρυσάριον ἡ μήτηρ αὐτῆς, Θετταλάς τινας ᾠδὰς ἐπισταμένη καὶ τὴν σελήνην κατάγουσα; φασί δὲ αὐτὴν καὶ πέτεσθαι τῆς νυκτός· ἐκείνη ἐξέμηνε τὸν ἄνθρωπον πιεῖν τῶν φαρμάκων ἐγχέασα, καὶ νῦν τρυγῶσιν αὐτόν.

ΘΑΙΣ. Καὶ σύ, ὦ Γλυκέριον, ἄλλον τρυγήσεις, τοῦτον δὲ χαίρειν ἔα.

2.

ΜΥΡΤΙΟΝ ΚΑΙ ΠΑΜΦΙΛΟΣ ΚΑΙ ΔΩΡΙΣ

1. *ΜΥΡΤ.* Γαμεῖς, ὦ Πάμφιλε, τὴν Φείδωνος τοῦ ναυκλήρου θυγατέρα καὶ ἤδη σε γεγαμηκέναι φασίν· οἱ τοσοῦτοι δὲ ὅρκοι οὓς ὤμοσας καὶ τὰ δάκρυα ἐν ἀκαρεῖ πάντα οἴχεται, καὶ ἐπιλέλησαι Μυρτίου νῦν, καὶ ταῦτα,

G. What! do you think it's her beauty that has captivated him? Don't you know that her mother, Chrysarium, is an old witch, skilled in Thessalian charms, and able to draw down the moon? They say, too, that she flies by night. It is she who has bewitched the man by giving him some magic potion to drink, and now they are making a fine harvest out of him.

TH. Never mind, my dear; you can make a harvest out of somebody else; let the captain go to the devil.

II.—MYRTIUM, PAMPHILUS *and* DORIS.

M. So then, Pamphilus, you are going to marry the ship-master Phido's daughter, if you're not married already, as some say. All your oaths and tears are gone in a minute, and you have forgotten poor Myrtium, although I have

ὦ Πάμφιλε, ὁπότε κύω μῆνα ὄγδοον ἤδη. τοῦτο γοῦν καὶ μόνον ἐπριάμην τοῦ σοῦ ἔρωτος, ὅτι μου τηλικαύτην πεποίηκας τὴν γαστέρα καὶ μετὰ μικρὸν παιδοτροφεῖν δεήσει, πρᾶγμα ἑταίρᾳ βαρύτατον· οὐ γὰρ ἐκθήσω τὸ τεχθέν, καὶ μάλιστα εἰ ἄρρεν γένοιτο, ἀλλὰ Πάμφιλον ὀνομάσασα ἐγὼ μὲν ἕξω παραμύθιον τοῦ ἔρωτος, σοὶ δὲ ὀνειδιεῖ ποτε προσελθὼν ἐκεῖνος, ὡς ἄπιστος γεγένησαι περὶ τὴν ἀθλίαν αὐτοῦ μητέρα. γαμεῖς δ' οὐ καλὴν παρθένον· εἶδον γὰρ αὐτὴν ἔναγχος ἐν τοῖς Θεσμοφορίοις μετὰ τῆς μητρός, οὐδέπω εἰδυῖα ὅτι δι' αὐτὴν οὐκέτι ὄψομαι Πάμφιλον. καὶ σὺ δ' οὖν πρότερον ἰδοῦ αὐτὴν καὶ τὸ πρόσωπον καὶ τοὺς ὀφθαλμοὺς ἰδέ, μή σε ἀνιάτω, εἰ πάνυ γλαυκοὺς ἔχει αὐτοὺς μηδὲ ὅτι διάστροφοί εἰσι καὶ ἐς ἀλλήλους ὁρῶσι· μᾶλλον δὲ τὸν Φείδωνα ἑώρακας τὸν πατέρα τῆς νύμφης, τὸ πρόσωπον αὐτοῦ οἶσθα, ὥστε οὐδὲν ἔτι δεήσει τὴν θυγατέρα ἰδεῖν.

2. *ΠΑΜΦ. Ἔτι σου ληρούσης, ὦ Μύρτιον, ἀκούσομαι παρθένους καὶ γάμους ναυκλη-*

been eight months in the family way. A big belly is all your love has brought me, and soon I shall have a child to bring up, a nice thing for a woman like me; for I won't expose it, especially if it's a boy. I will call him Pamphilus, and keep him to comfort me, and one day he will reproach you for your faithlessness to his unhappy mother. However, the girl you're going to marry is no beauty. I saw her lately at the Thesmophoria with her mother, little dreaming that I had lost my dear Pamphilus through a thing like that! Look first at her face and eyes; don't be vexed if you find they are quite grey, and that she squints frightfully. But there, you know what her father is like; you needn't trouble to look at the daughter.

P. How much longer are you going to rave about maidens and marriages with

ρικοὺς διεξιούσης; ἐγὼ δὲ ἢ σιμήν τινα ἢ καλὴν νύμφην οἶδα; ἢ ὅτι Φείδων ὁ Ἀλωπεκῆθεν—οἶμαι γὰρ ἐκεῖνον λέγειν σε—θυγατέρα ὅλως εἶχεν ὡραίαν ἤδη γάμου; ἀλλ' οὐδὲ φίλος ἐστὶν οὗτος τῷ πατρί· μέμνημαι γὰρ ὡς πρῴην ἐδικάσατο περὶ συμβολαίου ναυτικοῦ· τάλαντον, οἶμαι, ὀφείλων γὰρ τῷ πατρὶ οὐκ ἤθελεν ἐκτίνειν, ὁ δὲ παρὰ τοὺς ναυτοδίκας ἀπήγαγεν αὐτόν, καὶ μόλις ἐξέτισεν αὐτό, οὐδ' ὅλον, ὡς ὁ πατὴρ ἔφασκεν. εἰ δὲ καὶ γαμεῖν ἐδέδοκτό μοι, τὴν Δημέου θυγατέρα τὴν τοῦ πέρυσιν ἐστρατηγηκότος ἀφείς, καὶ ταῦτα πρὸς μητρὸς ἀνεψιὰν οὖσαν, τὴν Φείδωνος ἐγάμουν ἄν; σὺ δὲ πόθεν ταῦτα ἤκουσας; ἢ τινὰς σεαυτῇ, ὦ Μύρτιον, κενὰς ζηλοτυπίας σκιαμαχοῦσα ἐξεῦρες;

3. ΜΥΡΤ. *Οὔκουν γαμεῖς, ὦ Πάμφιλε;*

captains' daughters? How do I know whether the girl is beautiful or snub-nosed? or whether Philo of Alopecè—for I suppose you mean him—has a daughter old enough to marry or not? Besides, he isn't on good terms with my father; only lately they went to law about some contract or other. I think he owed a talent, and wouldn't pay; so my father brought him before the admiralty court, and, after a good deal of squeezing, Phido paid part of his debt, but not all. Should I be likely to marry his daughter, after having refused my cousin, the daughter of Demeas, who commanded the army last year? Who has told you this nonsense? or is it all an invention of your own, merely to amuse your jealousy?

M. Then you're not going to marry her?

ΠΑΜΦ. Μέμηνας, ὦ Μύρτιον, ἢ κραιπαλᾷς; καίτοι χθὲς οὐ πάνυ ἐμεθύσθημεν.

ΜΥΡΤ. Ἡ Δωρὶς αὕτη ἐλύπησέ με· πεμφθεῖσα γὰρ ὡς ἔρια ὠνήσαιτό μοι ἐπὶ τὴν γαστέρα καὶ εὔξαιτο τῇ Λοχείᾳ ὡς ὑπὲρ ἐμοῦ, Λεσβίαν ἔφη ἐντυχοῦσαν αὐτῇ .... μᾶλλον δὲ σὺ αὐτή, ὦ Δωρί, λέγε ἅπερ ἀκήκοας, εἴ γε μὴ ἐπλάσω ταῦτα.

ΔΩΡ. Ἀλλ' ἐπιτριβείην, ὦ δέσποινα, εἴ τι ἐψευσάμην· ἐπεὶ γὰρ κατὰ τὸ πρυτανεῖον ἐγενόμην, ἐνέτυχέ μοι ἡ Λεσβία μειδιῶσα καὶ φησίν, Ὁ ἐραστὴς ὑμῶν ὁ Πάμφιλος γαμεῖ τὴν Φείδωνος θυγατέρα· εἰ δὲ ἀπιστοίην, ἠξίου με παρακύψασαν ἐς τὸν στενωπὸν ὑμῶν ἰδεῖν πάντα κατεστεφανωμένα καὶ αὐλητρίδας καὶ θόρυβον καὶ ὑμέναιον ᾄδοντάς τινας.

ΠΑΜΦ. Τί οὖν; παρέκυψας, ὦ Δωρί;

ΔΩΡ. Καὶ μάλα, καὶ εἶδον ἅπαντα ὡς ἔφη.

P. You must be mad or drunk, and yet we were pretty sober yesterday.

M. It was Doris gave me this fright. I sent her to buy some wool for my lying-in, and to offer prayers for me to the goddess Lucina, when, as she says, she met Lesbia—but here, Doris, tell Pamphilus yourself what she told you, unless you made it up.

D. May I die, mistress, if I invented a syllable. When I was near the town-hall, I met Lesbia, who said, with a sneer: "So your fancy man is going to marry Phido's daughter. If you don't believe it, look down his street, and you'll see the house hung with flowers, the flute-players, a crowd of people, and the chorus singing the bridal song."

P. And did you go and look?

D. Yes, and saw everything as she told me.

4. *ΠΑΜΦ.* *Μανθάνω τὴν ἀπάτην· οὔτε πάντα ἡ Λεσβία, Δωρί, πρὸς σὲ ἐψεύσατο καὶ σὺ τἀληθῆ ἀπήγγελκας Μυρτίῳ. πλὴν μάτην γε ἐταράχθητε· οὔτε γὰρ παρ' ἡμῖν οἱ γάμοι, ἀλλὰ νῦν ἀνεμνήσθην ἀκούσας τῆς μητρός, ὁπότε χθὲς ἀνέστρεψα παρ' ὑμῶν· ἔφη γάρ, Ὦ Πάμφιλε, ὁ μὲν ἡλικιώτης σοι Χαρμίδης τοῦ γείτονος Ἀρισταινέτου υἱὸς γαμεῖ ἤδη καὶ σωφρονεῖ, σὺ δὲ μέχρι τίνος ἑταίρᾳ σύνει; τοιαῦτα παρακούων αὐτῆς ἐς ὕπνον κατηνέχθην· εἶτα ἕωθεν προῆλθον ἀπὸ τῆς οἰκίας, ὥστε οὐδὲν εἶδον ὧν ἡ Δωρὶς ὕστερον εἶδεν. εἰ δὲ ἀπιστεῖς, αὖθις ἀπελθοῦσα, ὦ Δωρί, ἀκριβῶς ἰδὲ μὴ τὸν στενωπόν, ἀλλὰ τὴν θύραν, ποτέρα ἐστὶν ἡ κατεστεφανωμένη· εὑρήσεις γὰρ τὴν τῶν γειτόνων.*

ΜΥΡΤ. *Ἀπέσωσας, ὦ Πάμφιλε· ἀπηγξάμην γὰρ ἄν, εἴ τι τοιοῦτο ἐγένετο.*

P. Now I see your mistake. What Lesbia told you was partly true, and you haven't deceived Myrtium. But don't be alarmed; the wedding is not at our house. I remember, after I left you yesterday, my mother said to me: "Pamphilus, your friend Charmides, the son of our neighbour Aristaenetus, is going to reform and settle down. How long do *you* mean to go on keeping a woman?" I didn't pay much attention, and went off to bed. The next morning I went out early, so I saw nothing of what Doris saw afterwards; if you don't believe me, let Doris go again and look at the doors of both houses, and see which of them is decorated. She will find it is our neighbour's.

M. You have saved me, Pamphilus; for I should have hanged myself if it had been true.

ΠΑΜΦ. Ἀλλ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγένετο, μηδ' οὕτω μανείην, ὡς ἐκλαθέσθαι Μυρτίου, καὶ ταῦτα ἤδη μοι κυούσης παιδίον.

3.

ΜΗΤΗΡ ΚΑΙ ΦΙΛΙΝΝΑ.

1. *ΜΗΤ.* Ἐμάνης, ὦ Φίλιννα, ἢ τί ἔπαθες ἐν τῷ ξυμποσίῳ χθές; ἧκε γὰρ παρ' ἐμὲ Δίφιλος ἕωθεν δακρύων καὶ διηγήσατό μοι ἃ ἔπαθεν ὑπὸ σοῦ· μεμεθύσθαι γάρ σε καὶ ἐς τὸ μέσον ἀναστᾶσαν ὀρχήσασθαι αὐτοῦ διακωλύοντος καὶ μετὰ ταῦτα φιλῆσαι Λαμπρίαν τὸν ἑταῖρον αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἐπεὶ ἐχαλέπηνέ σοι, καταλιποῦσαν αὐτὸν ἀπελθεῖν πρὸς τὸν Λαμπρίαν καὶ περιβαλεῖν ἐκεῖνον, ἑαυτὸν δὲ ἀποπνίγεσθαι τούτων γιγνομένων. ἀλλ' οὐδὲ τῆς νυκτός, οἶμαι, συνεκάθευδες μετ' αὐτοῦ, καταλιποῦσα δὲ δακρύοντα μόνη ἐπὶ τοῦ πλησίον σκίμποδος κατέκεισο ᾄδουσα καὶ λυποῦσα ἐκεῖνον.

P. It never will be. May I never be so mad as to forget my darling Myrtium, especially as she is soon going to make me a happy father.

III.—PHILINNA *and her* MOTHER.

M. Are you mad, Philinna? what was the matter with you yesterday at supper? Diphilus came to me this morning in tears to tell me how badly you had treated him. He says you were drunk and would get up and dance, though he tried to prevent you; that you afterwards kissed his friend Lamprias, and, when he was indignant, left him and went over to Lamprias, and even put your arms round him, while he was choking with rage. At night you wouldn't sleep with him, but lay by yourself on a camp-bed, singing songs on purpose to annoy him.

2. ΦΙΛ. Τὰ γὰρ αὐτοῦ σοι, ὦ μῆτερ, οὐ διηγήσατο· οὐ γὰρ ἂν συνηγόρευες αὐτῷ ὑβριστῇ γε ὄντι, ὃς ἐμοῦ ἀφέμενος ἐκοινολογεῖτο Θαΐδι τῇ Λαμπρίου ἑταίρᾳ, μηδέπω ἐκείνου παρόντος· ἐπεὶ δὲ χαλεπαίνουσαν εἶδέ με καὶ διένευσα αὐτῷ οἷα ποιεῖ, τοῦ ὠτὸς ἄκρου ἐφαψάμενος ἀνακλάσας τὸν αὐχένα τῆς Θαΐδος ἐφίλησεν οὕτω προσφυῶς, ὥστε μόλις ἀπέσπασε τὰ χείλη, εἶτ' ἐγὼ μὲν ἐδάκρυον, ὁ δὲ ἐγέλα καὶ πρὸς τὴν Θαΐδα πολλὰ πρὸς τὸ οὖς ἔλεγε κατ' ἐμοῦ δηλαδή, καὶ ἡ Θαῒς ἐμειδία βλέπουσα πρὸς ἐμέ. ὡς δὲ προσιόντα ᾔσθοντο τὸν Λαμπρίαν καὶ ἐκορέσθησάν ποτε φιλοῦντες ἀλλήλους, ἐγὼ μὲν ὅμως παρ' αὐτὸν κατεκλίθην, ὡς μὴ καὶ τοῦτο προφασίζοιτο ὕστερον, ἡ Θαῒς δὲ ἀναστᾶσα ὠρχήσατο πρώτη ἀπογυμνοῦσα ἐπὶ πολὺ τὰ σφυρὰ ὡς μόνη καλὰ ἔχουσα, καὶ ἐπειδὴ ἐπαύσατο, ὁ Λαμπρίας μὲν

PH. But he can't have told you, mother, how he himself behaved, or you would never take the part of such an insulting brute. He left me and began to talk to Thais, Lamprias's mistress, before he arrived. When I showed by signs that it annoyed me, he caught hold of her by the tip of her ear, and bending back her neck kissed her so hotly that she could hardly tear her lips away. At that I began to cry, but he only laughed, and kept on whispering to Thais about me—for she laughed and kept looking at me. When they saw Lamprias coming, and had had enough kissing, I went and sat by Diphilus that he might have nothing to say against me afterwards. Then Thaïs got up and danced, pulling up her petticoats as high as she could to show her legs, as if she was the only woman who had good ones. When she

ἐσίγα καὶ εἶπεν οὐδέν, Δίφιλος δὲ ὑπερεπῄνει τὸ εὔρυθμον καὶ τὸ κεχορηγημένον, καὶ ὅτι εὖ πρὸς τὴν κιθάραν ὁ ποὺς καὶ τὸ σφυρὸν ὡς καλὸν καὶ ἄλλα μυρία, καθάπερ τὴν Καλάμιδος Σωσάνδραν ἐπαινῶν, ἀλλ' οὐχὶ Θαΐδα, ἣν καὶ σὺ οἶσθα συλλουομένην ἡμῖν οἵα ἐστί. Θαῒς δὲ οἷα καὶ ἔσκωψεν εὐθὺς ἐς ἐμέ· Εἰ γάρ τις, ἔφη, μὴ αἰσχύνεται λεπτὰ ἔχουσα τὰ σκέλη, ὀρχήσεται καὶ αὐτὴ ἐξαναστᾶσα. τί ἂν λέγοιμι, ὦ μῆτερ; ἀνέστην γὰρ καὶ ὠρχησάμην. τί γὰρ ἔδει ποιεῖν; ἀνασχέσθαι καὶ ἐπαληθεύειν τὸ σκῶμμα καὶ τὴν Θαΐδα ἐᾶν τυραννεῖν τοῦ συμποσίου;

3. *ΜΗΤ. Φιλοτιμότερον μέν, ὦ θύγατερ· οὐδὲ φροντίζειν γὰρ ἐχρῆν· λέγε δ' ὅμως τὰ μετὰ ταῦτα.*

ΦΙΛ. Οἱ μὲν οὖν ἄλλοι ἐπῄνουν, ὁ Δίφιλος

had finished, Lamprias was silent, but Diphilus praised her to the skies, saying how gracefully she danced, how admirably she kept time, what a charming ankle she had, and so on, as if he had been singing the praises of the Sosandra of Calamis instead of Thais, whom you know as well as I do, for we have been to the bath together often enough. Then Thais herself jeered at me. "If somebody," said she, "is not ashamed of her skinny legs, let her get up and show them." What could I say? I got up and danced. What else could I do? Was I to stand her insults, and let her have the best of it, and be queen of the feast?

M. You are too jealous, my girl; you should have taken no notice. Well, what happened next?

PH. The company applauded me, only

δὲ μόνος ὕπτιον καταβαλὼν ἑαυτὸν ἐς τὴν ὀροφὴν ἀνέβλεπεν, ἄχρι δὴ καμοῦσα ἐπαυσάμην.

ΜΗΤ. Τὸ φιλῆσαι δὲ τὸν Λαμπρίαν ἀληθὲς ἦν καὶ τὸ μεταβᾶσαν περιπλέκεσθαι αὐτῷ; τί σιγᾷς; οὐκέτι γὰρ ταῦτα συγγνώμης ἄξια.

ΦΙΛ. Ἀντιλυπεῖν ἐβουλόμην αὐτόν.

ΜΗΤ. Εἶτα οὐδὲ συνεκάθευδες, ἀλλὰ καὶ ᾖδες ἐκείνου δακρύοντος; οὐκ αἰσθάνῃ, ὦ θύγατερ, ὅτι πτωχαί ἐσμεν, οὐδὲ μέμνησαι ὅσα παρ' αὐτοῦ ἐλάβομεν ἢ οἷον δὴ τὸν πέρυσι χειμῶνα διηγάγομεν ἄν, εἰ μὴ τοῦτον ἡμῖν ἡ Ἀφροδίτη ἔπεμψε;

ΦΙΛ. Τί οὖν; ἀνέχωμαι διὰ τοῦτο ὑβριζομένη ὑπ' αὐτοῦ;

ΜΗΤ. Ὀργίζου μέν, μὴ ἀνθύβριζε δέ. οὐκ οἶσθα ὅτι ὑβριζόμενοι παύονται οἱ ἐρῶντες καὶ ἐπιτιμῶσιν ἑαυτοῖς; σὺ δὲ πάνυ χαλεπὴ

Diphilus threw himself back on his cushion, looking up at the ceiling until I was tired and left off.

M. But *did* you go over to Lamprias and kiss him? Why don't you answer? You had no right to do that.

PH. I only wanted to pay Diphilus out.

M. And then you refused to sleep with him, and sang all night, while he was weeping fit to break his heart. Don't you know how poor we are? Do you forget how much he has given us already? How should we have managed to live through last winter, if Venus had not sent us this friend?

PH. Must I put up with all his insults, then?

M. Get in a passion if you like, but don't insult him. Don't you know that lovers, after a quarrel, soon make it up again, and lay the blame on each other?

ἀεὶ τῷ ἀνθρώπῳ γεγένησαι, καὶ ὅρα μὴ κατὰ τὴν παροιμίαν ἀπορρήξωμεν πάνυ τείνουσαι τὸ καλώδιον.

4.

ΜΕΛΙΤΤΑ ΚΑΙ ΒΑΚΧΙΣ.

1. *ΜΕΛ.* *Εἴ τινα οἶσθα, Βακχί, γραῦν, οἷαι πολλαὶ Θετταλαὶ λέγονται ἐπᾴδουσαι καὶ ἐρασμίους ποιοῦσαι, εἰ καὶ πάνυ μισουμένη γυνὴ τυγχάνοι, οὕτως ὄναιο, παραλαβοῦσα ἧκέ μοι· θαἰμάτια γὰρ καὶ τὰ χρυσία ταῦτα προείμην ἡδέως, εἰ μόνον ἴδοιμι ἐπ' ἐμὲ αὖθις ἀναστρέψαντα Χαρῖνον μισήσαντα τὴν Σιμίχην ὡς νῦν ἐμέ.*

ΒΑΚΧ. *Τί φής; οὐκέτι σύνεστιν—ἀλλὰ παρὰ τὴν Σιμίχην, ὦ Μέλιττα, οἴχεται Χαρῖνος—δι' ἣν τοσαύτας ὀργὰς τῶν γονέων ἠνέσχετο οὐ βουληθεὶς τὴν πλουσίαν ἐκείνην γῆμαι πέντε προικὸς τάλαντα, ὡς ἔλεγον, ἐπιφερομένην; μέμνημαι γὰρ ταῦτά σου ἀκούσασα.*

You have been too hard on him; you know the proverb, "Take care you don't break the cord by stretching it too far."

IV.—Melissa *and* Bacchis.

M. Dear Bacchis, if you know any old woman skilled in enchantments like the Thessalian witches, who can make a hateful woman lovable, for heaven's sake bring her to me! I would give all my wardrobe and jewels, if only I could see Charinus come back to me with as much hatred for Simicha as he now has for me.

B. What do you say? Is Charinus no longer with you? Is he with Simicha? Has he left you—for whose sake he endured his parents' bitter anger, and refused to marry a rich girl, who would have brought him, as I often heard you say, a dowry of five talents?

ΜΕΛ. Ἅπαντα ἐκεῖνα οἴχεται, ὦ Βακχί, καὶ πέμπτην ταύτην ἡμέραν οὐδ᾿ ἑώρακα ὅλως αὐτόν, ἀλλὰ πίνουσι παρὰ τῷ συνεφήβῳ Παμμένει αὐτός τε καὶ Σιμίχη.

2. *ΒΑΚΧ.* Δεινά, ὦ Μέλιττα, πέπονθας. ἀλλὰ τί καὶ ὑμᾶς διέστησεν; ἔοικε γὰρ οὐ μικρὸν τοῦτ᾿ εἶναι.

ΜΕΛ. Τὸ μὲν ὅλον οὐδὲ εἰπεῖν ἔχω· πρῴην δὲ ἀνελθὼν ἐκ Πειραιῶς—κατεληλύθει γάρ, οἶμαι, χρέος τι ἀπαιτήσων πέμψαντος τοῦ πατρός—οὔτε με προσέβλεψεν ἐσελθὼν οὔτε προσήκατο ὡς ἔθος προσδραμοῦσαν, ἀποσεισάμενος δὲ περιπλακῆναι θέλουσαν, Ἄπιθι, φησί, πρὸς τὸν ναύκληρον Ἑρμότιμον ἢ τὰ ἐπὶ τῶν τοίχων γεγραμμένα ἐν τῷ Κεραμεικῷ ἀνάγνωθι, ὅπου κατεστηλίτευται ὑμῶν τὰ ὀνόματα. Τίνα Ἑρμότιμον, τίνα, ἔφην, ἢ ποίαν στήλην λέγεις; ὁ δὲ οὐδὲν ἀποκρινάμενος

M. It is all over now, Bacchis. I have not seen him for five whole days, while he and Simicha are making merry together at the house of his friend Pammenes.

B. You have been shamefully treated. But what parted you? It must have been something serious.

M. I don't exactly know myself. Just lately, on his return from Piraeus—where I believe he had gone to recover a debt for his father—he never even looked at me when he entered the house, and, when I ran to meet him as usual, with open arms, he pushed me away, and said: "Go to your captain, Hermotimus; read what is written on the walls of the Ceramicus, where your names are bracketed on a pillar."—"What Hermotimus?" said I. "What pillar are you talking about?" But he made no answer,

οὐδὲ δειπνήσας ἐκάθευδεν ἀποστραφείς. πόσα οἴει ἐπὶ τούτῳ μεμηχανῆσθαί με περιλαμβάνουσαν ἐπιστρέφουσαν φιλοῦσαν ἀπεστραμμένου τὸ μετάφρενον; ὁ δ' οὐδ' ὁπωστιοῦν ὑπεμαλάχθη, ἀλλ' εἴ μοι, φησίν, ἐπὶ πλέον ἐνοχλήσειας, ἄπειμι ἤδη, εἰ καὶ μέσαι νύκτες εἰσίν.

3. *ΒΑΚΧ.* Ὅμως ᾔδεις τὸν Ἑρμότιμον;

ΜΕΛ. Ἀλλά με ἴδοις, ὦ Βακχί, ἀθλιώτερον διάγουσαν ἢ νῦν ἔχω, εἴ τινα ἐγὼ ναύκληρον Ἑρμότιμον οἶδα. πλὴν ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἕωθεν ἀπεληλύθει τοῦ ἀλεκτρυόνος εὐθὺς ᾄσαντος ἀνεγρόμενος, ἐγὼ δὲ ἐμεμνήμην ὅτι κατὰ τοίχου τινὸς ἔλεγε καταγεγράφθαι τοὔνομα ἐν Κεραμεικῷ· ἔπεμψα οὖν Ἀκίδα κατασκεψομένην· ἡ δ' ἄλλο μὲν οὐδὲν εὗρε, τοῦτο δὲ μόνον ἐπιγεγραμμένον ἐσιόντων ἐπὶ τὰ δεξιὰ πρὸς τῷ Διπύλῳ, Μέλιττα φιλεῖ

and, turning away from me, went to bed without any supper. You may guess that I did all I could to bring him round; I embraced him, tried to make him turn towards me, and kissed his back, but he made no response. Nothing seemed to pacify him, and at last he threatened that, if I annoyed him any more, he would get up at once and go, although it was past midnight.

B. But—do you know this Hermotimus?

M. May I be more miserable than I am already, if I know any captain of that name. Anyhow, he got up in the morning at cock-crow and left me. When I remembered what he had said about my name being written on a wall in the Ceramicus, I sent my maid Acis to see; but all she found was this inscription written on the right of the double-gate, "Melissa loves Hermotimus," and just

Ἑρμότιμον, καὶ μικρὸν αὖθις ὑποκάτω, Ὁ ναύκληρος Ἑρμότιμος φιλεῖ Μέλιτταν.

ΒΑΚΧ. Ὢ τῶν περιέργων νεανίσκων. συνίημι γάρ. λυπῆσαί τις θέλων τὸν Χαρῖνον ἐπέγραψε ζηλότυπον ὄντα εἰδώς· ὁ δὲ αὐτίκα ἐπίστευσεν. εἰ δέ που ἴδοιμι αὐτόν, διαλέξομαι. ἄπειρός ἐστι καὶ παῖς ἔτι.

ΜΕΛ. Ποῦ δ' ἂν ἴδοις ἐκεῖνον, ὃς ἐγκλεισάμενος ἑαυτὸν σύνεστι τῇ Σιμίχῃ; οἱ γονεῖς δὲ ἔτι παρ' ἐμοὶ ζητοῦσιν αὐτόν. ἀλλ' εἴ τινα εὕροιμι, ὦ Βακχί, γραῦν, ὡς ἔφην· ἀποσώσειε γὰρ ἂν φανεῖσα.

4. ΒΑΚΧ. Ἔστιν, ὦ φιλτάτη, ὅτι χρησίμη φαρμακίς, Σύρα τὸ γένος, ὠμὴ ἔτι καὶ συμπεπηγυῖα, ἥ μοί ποτε Φανίαν χαλεπαίνοντα κἀκεῖνον εἰκῇ, ὥσπερ Χαρῖνος, διήλλαξε μετὰ μῆνας ὅλους τέτταρας, ὅτε ἐγὼ μὲν ἤδη ἀπεγνώκειν, ὁ δὲ ὑπὸ τῶν ἐπῳδῶν ἧκεν αὖθις ἐπ' ἐμέ.

below, "The sea-captain, Hermotimus, loves Melissa."

B. Oh, those meddling boys! I see it now. Somebody who knows how jealous Charinus is and wanted to annoy him wrote this, and he believed it at once. If I see him anywhere, I'll speak to him. He is only a boy, without any experience.

M. But where will you see him? he has shut himself up with Simicha, while his parents are inquiring for him here. I wish I could find some old witch: I am sure she would be able to save me.

B. I know a very clever old witch, a Syrian, who is still vigorous and sturdy, who brought Phanias back to me, after he had sulked for four whole months, with just as little reason as Charinus, when I was at my wits' end to know what to do.

ΜΕΛ. Τί δὲ ἔπραξεν ἡ γραῦς, εἴπερ ἔτι μέμνησαι;

ΒΑΚΧ. Λαμβάνει μὲν οὐδὲ πολύν, ὦ Μέλιττα, τὸν μισθόν, ἀλλὰ δραχμὴν καὶ ἄρτον· ἐπικεῖσθαι δὲ δεῖ μετὰ τῶν ἁλῶν καὶ ὀβολοὺς ἑπτὰ καὶ θεῖον καὶ δᾷδα. ταῦτα δὲ ἡ γραῦς λαμβάνει, καὶ κρατῆρα κεκερᾶσθαι δεῖ καὶ πίνειν ἐκείνην μόνην. δεήσει δέ τι αὐτοῦ τοῦ ἀνδρὸς εἶναι, οἷον ἱμάτια ἢ κρηπῖδας ἢ ὀλίγας τῶν τριχῶν ἤ τι τῶν τοιούτων.

ΜΕΛ. Ἔχω τὰς κρηπῖδας αὐτοῦ.

5. *ΒΑΚΧ.* Ταύτας κρεμάσασα ἐκ παττάλου ὑποθυμιᾷ τῷ θείῳ, πάττουσα καὶ τῶν ἁλῶν ἐπὶ τὸ πῦρ· ἐπιλέγει δὲ ἀμφοῖν τὰ ὀνόματα καὶ τὸ ἐκείνου καὶ τὸ σόν. εἶτα ἐκ τοῦ κόλπου προκομίσασα ῥόμβον ἐπιστρέφει ἐπῳδήν τινα λέγουσα ἐπιτρόχῳ τῇ γλώττῃ, βαρβαρικὰ καὶ φρικώδη ὀνόματα. ταῦτα ἐποίησε τότε. καὶ μετ' οὐ πολὺ Φανίας, ἅμα καὶ τῶν συνεφήβων ἐπιτιμησάντων αὐτῷ καὶ τῆς Φοιβίδος, ἢ συνῆν, πολλὰ αἰτούσης, ἧκέ

M. How much does she want? Do you remember?

B. Not much; only a drachma and a loaf of bread. You must also provide her with seven obols, some salt, some sulphur, a torch, and a bowl of wine and water for her to drink. Then she must have something belonging to the man—his coat, shoes, a few of his hairs, or something of the kind.

M. I've got a pair of his slippers.

B. These she hangs on a peg, fumigates them, and sprinkles salt on the fire, uttering both your names. Then, drawing a magic wheel from her bosom, she whirls it round while she rapidly repeats a charm—awful words in a foreign tongue. Anyhow, this is how she did with me; and soon afterwards, Phanias, in spite of the rebukes of his comrades and his new mistress, came back to me,

μοι, τί πλέον; ὑπὸ τῆς ἐπῳδῆς ἀγόμενος. ἔτι δὲ καὶ τοῦτό με σφόδρα κατὰ τῆς Φοιβίδος τὸ μίσηθρον ἐδιδάξατο, τηρήσασαν τὸ ἴχνος, ἐπὰν ἀπολίποι, ἀμαυρώσασαν ἐπιβῆναι μὲν τῷ ἀριστερῷ ἐκείνης τὸν ἐμὸν δεξιόν, τῷ δεξιῷ δὲ τὸν ἀριστερὸν ἔμπαλιν καὶ λέγειν, Ἐπιβέβηκά σοι καὶ ὑπεράνω εἰμί· καὶ ἐποίησα ὡς προσέταξε.

ΜΕΛ. Μὴ μέλλε, μὴ μέλλε, ὦ Βακχί, κάλει ἤδη τὴν Σύραν. σὺ δέ, ὦ Ἀκί, τόν ἄρτον καὶ τὸ θεῖον καὶ τὰ ἄλλα πάντα πρὸς τὴν ἐπῳδὴν εὐτρέπιζε.

5.

ΚΛΩΝΑΡΙΟΝ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΙΝΑ.

1. *ΚΛΩΝ. Καινὰ περὶ σοῦ ἀκούομεν, ὦ Λέαινα, τὴν Λεσβίαν Μέγιλλαν τὴν πλουσίαν ἐρᾶν σου ὥσπερ ἄνδρα καὶ συνεῖναι ὑμᾶς οὐκ οἶδ' ὅ τι ποιούσας μετ' ἀλλήλων. τί τοῦτο; ἠρυθρίασας; ἀλλ' εἰπὲ εἰ ἀληθῆ ταῦτά ἐστιν.*

being unable to resist her charms. She also taught me how to make him hate Phoebis bitterly. I had to notice carefully where she walked, and then rub out her footmarks, by placing my right foot on the print of her left foot, and my left on the print of her right foot, at the same time saying:

"On thee I tread, and am above thee."

M. Don't lose a minute, dear Bacchis! send for her at once; and you, Acis, get ready the bread and sulphur, and everything else that is wanted for the incantation.

V.—CLONARIUM *and* LEAENA.

C. People are saying curious things about you, Leaena: that Megilla, the wealthy Lesbian, treats you like a man, and that you lie in bed doing I don't like to say what. Don't blush, but tell me if it is true.

ΛΕΑΙ. Ἀληθῆ, ὦ Κλωνάριον· αἰσχύνομαι δέ, ἀλλόκοτον γάρ τί ἐστι.

ΚΛΩΝ. Πρὸς τῆς κουροτρόφου τί τὸ πρᾶγμα, ἢ τί βούλεται ἡ γυνή; τί δὲ καὶ πράττετε, ὅταν συνῆτε; ὁρᾷς; οὐ φιλεῖς με· οὐ γὰρ ἂν ἀπεκρύπτου τὰ τοιαῦτα.

ΛΕΑΙ. Φιλῶ μέν σε, εἰ καί τινα ἄλλην. ἡ γυνὴ δὲ δεινῶς ἀνδρική ἐστιν.

2. *ΚΛΩΝ*. Οὐ μανθάνω ὅ τι καὶ λέγεις, εἰ μή τις ἑταιρίστρια τυγχάνει οὖσα· τοιαύτας γὰρ ἐν Λέσβῳ λέγουσι γυναῖκας ἀρρενωπούς, ὑπ' ἀνδρῶν μὲν οὐκ ἐθελούσας αὐτὸ πάσχειν, γυναιξὶ δὲ αὐτὰς πλησιαζούσας ὥσπερ ἄνδρας.

ΛΕΑΙ. Τοιοῦτόν τι.

ΚΛΩΝ. Οὐκοῦν, ὦ Λέαινα, τοῦτο αὐτὸ καὶ διήγησαι, ὅπως μὲν ἐπείρα τὸ πρῶτον, ὅπως δὲ καὶ σὺ συνεπείσθης καὶ τὰ μετὰ ταῦτα.

ΛΕΑΙ. Πότον τινὰ συγκροτοῦσαι αὐτή τε καὶ Δημώνασσα ἡ Κορινθία, πλουτοῦσα δὲ καὶ αὐτὴ καὶ ὁμότεχνος οὖσα τῇ Μεγίλλῃ,

L. Well, there is something in it; but I'm rather ashamed, for it's very strange.

C. By the mother of Bacchus! what is it, then? what does the woman mean? what do you do when you're in bed together? If you love me, tell me.

L. I do love you better than anyone else. Well, if you must know, she is wonderfully like a man.

C. I suppose you mean she is one of those women who don't care about men, but enjoy having women, as if they were men themselves, like the women of Lesbos?

L. That's about it.

C. Well, but—tell me how she first tempted you, how she gained your consent, and what followed.

L. She arranged a drinking-bout with Demonassa the Corinthian, a wealthy woman of the same tastes as herself,

παρέλαβον κἀμὲ κιθαρίζειν αὐταῖς· ἐπεὶ δὲ ἐκιθάρισα καὶ ἀωρὶ ἦν καὶ ἔδει καθεύδειν, αἱ δὲ ἐμέθυον, Ἄγε δή, ἔφη, ὦ Λέαινα, ἡ Μέγιλλα, κοιμᾶσθαι γὰρ ἤδη καλόν, ἐνταῦθα κάθευδε μεθ' ἡμῶν μέση ἀμφοτέρων.

ΚΛΩΝ. Ἐκάθευδες; τὸ μετὰ τοῦτο τί ἐγενετο;

3. ΛΕΑΙ. Κατεφίλουν με τὸ πρῶτον ὥσπερ οἱ ἄνδρες, οὐκ αὐτὸ μόνον προσαρμόζουσαι τὰ χείλη, ἀλλ' ὑπανοίγουσαι τὸ στόμα, καὶ περιέβαλλον καὶ τοὺς μαστοὺς ἀπέθλιβον· ἡ Δημώνασσα δὲ καὶ ἔδακνε μεταξὺ καταφιλοῦσα· ἐγὼ δὲ οὐκ εἶχον εἰκάσαι ὅ τι τὸ πρᾶγμα εἴη. χρόνῳ δὲ ἡ Μέγιλλα ὑπόθερμος ἤδη οὖσα τὴν μὲν πηνήκην ἀφείλετο τῆς κεφαλῆς, ἐπέκειτο δὲ πάνυ ὁμοία καὶ προσφυής, καὶ ἐν χρῷ ὤφθη αὐτὴ καθάπερ οἱ σφόδρα ἀνδρώδεις τῶν ἀθλητῶν ἀποκεκαρμένη· κἀγὼ ἐταράχθην ἰδοῦσα. ἡ δέ, Ὦ Λέαινα, φησίν,

and took me to sing and play to them. When I had finished singing, it was late, and time to go to bed. Then, the ladies being heated with wine, Megilla said: "Come, Leaena, it is time to go to bed; you shall sleep between us."

C. What next? did you sleep with them?

L. At first they kissed me like men, not just putting their lips to mine, but panting with half-open mouths. Then they embraced me and began to play with me, put their hands on my titties, and Demonassa was so hot that she even bit me; I couldn't make out what it meant, till at length Megilla, who was getting very warm, pulled off her false hair, which fitted tightly to her head. When you looked closely, you could see her skin was clean-shaven like a lusty athlete's. This frightened me, but she

ἑώρακας ἤδη οὕτω καλὸν νεανίσκον; Ἀλλ' οὐχ ὁρῶ γε, ἔφην ἐγώ, νεανίσκον ἐνταῦθα, ὦ Μέγιλλα. Μή με καταθήλυνε, ἔφη, Μέγιλλος γὰρ ἐγὼ λέγομαι καὶ γεγάμηκα πρόπαλαι ταύτην τὴν Δημώνασσαν, καὶ ἔστιν ἐμὴ γυνή. ἐγέλασα, ὦ Κλωνάριον, ἐπὶ τούτῳ καὶ ἔφην, Οὐκοῦν σύ, ὦ Μέγιλλε, ἀνήρ τις ὢν ἐλελήθεις ἡμᾶς, καθάπερ τὸν Ἀχιλλέα φασὶν ἐν ταῖς παρθένοις κρυπτόμενον ταῖς ἁλουργίσι; καὶ τὸ ἀνδρεῖον δὲ ἐκεῖνο ἔχεις καὶ ποιεῖς τὴν Δημώνασσαν ὅπερ οἱ ἄνδρες; Ἐκεῖνο μέν, ἔφη, ὦ Λέαινα, οὐκ ἔχω· δέομαι δὲ οὐδὲ πάνυ αὐτοῦ· ἴδιον δέ τινα τρόπον ἡδίω παρὰ πολὺ ὁμιλοῦντα ὄψει με. Ἀλλὰ μὴ Ἑρμαφρόδιτος εἶ, ἔφην, οἷοι πολλοὶ εἶναι λέγονται ἀμφότερα ἔχοντες; ἔτι γὰρ ἠγνόουν, ὦ Κλωνάριον, τὸ πρᾶγμα. Οὔ, φησίν, ἀλλὰ τὸ πᾶν ἀνήρ εἰμι. 4. Ἤκουσα, ἔφην ἐγώ, τῆς Βοιωτίας αὐλητρίδος Ἰσμηνο-

said: "Did you ever see such a fine young fellow, Leaena?"—"Where, Megilla?" said I.—"Don't call me a woman," she said. "My name is Megillus, and there is my wife" (pointing to Demonassa).—I laughed at this and said: "So, then, Mr. Megillus, you were a man all the time, and we didn't know it, just like Achilles concealed amongst the maidens. And have you got a weapon like his? can you do with Demonassa the same as a man?"—"No," she said. "But I don't want one; if you like to try, you will find I have a much nicer way of my own."—"Well," said I, "perhaps you are a Hermaphrodite, and are doubly provided"; for you see, Clonarium, I didn't understand as yet.—"No," she answered: "I am a man altogether."—"I once heard Ismenodora, a Boeotian flute-player, say that there was a famous prophet of

δώρας διηγουμένης τὰ ἐφέστια παρ' αὐτοῖς, ὡς γένοιτό τις ἐν Θήβαις ἐκ γυναικὸς ἀνήρ, ὁ δ' αὐτὸς καὶ μάντις ἄριστος, οἶμαι, Τειρεσίας τοὔνομα. μὴ οὖν καὶ σὺ τοιοῦτόν τι πέπονθας; Οὔκουν, ὦ Λέαινα, ἔφη, ἀλλὰ ἐγεννήθην μὲν ὁμοία ταῖς ἄλλαις ὑμῖν, ἡ γνώμη δὲ καὶ ἡ ἐπιθυμία καὶ τἆλλα πάντα ἀνδρός ἐστί μοι. Καὶ ἱκανὴ γοῦν σοι, ἔφην, ἐπιθυμία; Πάρεχε γοῦν, ὦ Λέαινα, εἰ ἀπιστεῖς, ἔφη, καὶ γνώσῃ οὐδὲν ἐνδέουσάν με τῶν ἀνδρῶν· ἔχω γάρ τι ἀντὶ τοῦ ἀνδρείου. ἀλλὰ πάρεχε, ὄψει γάρ. παρέσχον, ὦ Κλωνάριον, ἱκετευούσης πολλὰ καὶ ὅρμον τινά μοι δούσης τῶν πολυτελῶν καὶ ὀθόνας τῶν λεπτῶν. εἶτ' ἐγὼ μὲν ὥσπερ ἄνδρα περιελάμβανον, ἡ δὲ ἐφίλει τε καὶ ἐποίει καὶ ἤσθμαινε καὶ ἐδόκει μοι ἐς ὑπερβολὴν ἥδεσθαι.

ΚΛΩΝ. Τί ἐποίει, ὦ Λέαινα, ἢ τίνα τρόπον; τοῦτο γὰρ μάλιστα εἰπέ.

ΛΕΑΙ. Μὴ ἀνάκρινε ἀκριβῶς, αἰσχρὰ

Thebes named Tiresias (I think), who had once been a woman: has anything like that happened to you?"—"Not at all; my parts are like other women's, but my feelings and passions are those of a man."—"Are you hot enough?" I asked.—"Just try me," she said, "if you don't believe me, and you'll find I am just as good as a man; I have got something quite as nice as a man's member. Come, try for yourself."—At last I consented. Then she embraced me as if she had been a man, and kissed me and panted, and accomplished her desires and enjoyed herself greatly, and before I went away, she made me a present of a splendid bracelet and some beautiful chemises.

C. But how did she do it? that's what I should like to know.

L. Now you want to know too much;

γάρ· ὥστε μὰ τὴν οὐρανίαν οὐκ ἂν εἴποιμι.

6.

ΚΡΩΒΥΛΗ ΚΑΙ ΚΟΡΙΝΝΑ.

1\. *ΚΡΩΒ.* Ὦ Κόριννα, ὡς μὲν οὐ πάνυ δεινὸν ἦν, ὃ ἐνόμιζες, τὸ γυναῖκα γενέσθαι ἐκ παρθένου, μεμάθηκας ἤδη, μετὰ μειρακίου μὲν ὡραίου γενομένη, μνᾶν δὲ τὸ πρῶτον μίσθωμα κομισαμένη, ἐξ ἧς ὅρμον αὐτίκα ὠνήσομαί σοι.

ΚΟΡ. Ναί, μαννάριον. ἐχέτω δὲ καὶ ψήφους τινὰς πυραυγεῖς οἷος ὁ Φιλαινίδος ἐστίν.

ΚΡΩΒ. Ἔσται τοιοῦτος. ἄκουε δὲ καὶ τἆλλα παρ' ἐμοῦ ἅ σε χρὴ ποιεῖν καὶ ὅπως προσφέρεσθαι τοῖς ἀνδράσιν· ἄλλη μὲν γὰρ ἡμῖν ἀποστροφὴ τοῦ βίου οὐκ ἔστιν, ὦ θύγατερ, ἀλλὰ δύο ἔτη ταῦτα ἐξ οὗ τέθνηκεν ὁ μακαρίτης σου πατήρ, οὐκ οἶσθα ὅπως ἀπεζήσαμεν; ὅτε δὲ ἐκεῖνος ἔζη, πάντα ἦν ἡμῖν ἱκανά· ἐχάλκευε γὰρ καὶ μέγα ἦν ὄνομα αὐτοῦ ἐν Πειραιεῖ, καὶ πάντων ἐστὶν ἀκοῦσαι διομνυ-

it was rather disgusting. No, by Venus! I won't tell you any more.

VI.—CROBYLE *and* CORINNA.

CR. Well, my girl, it isn't so terrible a thing as you imagined to lose your maidenhead, is it? You have spent the night with a handsome young man, who has given you a mina for your first present, with which I intend to buy you a necklace.

CO. Do, ma; one set with rubies, like Philaenis's.

CR. I will. But now, let me tell you how you must behave to the men. It's the only way we can live. You know how wretchedly poor we have been these last two years, since your blessed father died. While he was alive, we wanted for nothing, for he was a well-to-do copper-smith in Piraeus, and to this day everyone swears there will never be

μένων ἢ μὴν μετὰ Φιλῖνον μηκέτι ἔσεσθαι ἄλλον χαλκέα. μετὰ δὲ τὴν τελευτὴν τὸ μὲν πρῶτον ἀποδομένη τὰς πυράγρας καὶ τὸν ἄκμονα καὶ σφῦραν δύο μνῶν, ἀπὸ τούτων διετράφημεν· εἶτα νῦν μὲν ὑφαίνουσα, νῦν δὲ κρόκην κατάγουσα ἢ στήμονα κλώθουσα ἐποριζόμην τὰ σιτία μόλις· ἔβοσκον δὲ σέ, ὦ θύγατερ, τὴν ἐλπίδα περιμένουσα.

2. ΚΟΡ. *Τὴν μνᾶν λέγεις;*

ΚΡΩΒ. *Οὔκ, ἀλλὰ ἐλογιζόμην ὡς τηλικαύτη γενομένη θρέψεις μὲν ἐμέ, σεαυτὴν δὲ κατακοσμήσεις ῥᾳδίως καὶ πλουτήσεις καὶ ἐσθῆτας ἕξεις ἁλουργεῖς καὶ θεραπαίνας.*

ΚΟΡ. *Πῶς ἔφης, μῆτερ, ἢ τί λέγεις;*

ΚΡΩΒ. *Συνοῦσα μὲν τοῖς νεανίσκοις καὶ συμπίνουσα μετ' αὐτῶν καὶ συγκαθεύδουσα ἐπὶ μισθῷ.*

ΚΟΡ. *Καθάπερ ἡ Δαφνίδος θυγάτηρ Λύρα;*

ΚΡΩΒ. *Ναί.*

ΚΟΡ. *'Αλλ' ἐκείνη ἑταίρα ἐστίν.*

another like him. After he died, I sold his tongs, anvil, and hammer for two minae, on which we managed to live for some time. Afterwards, by spinning and weaving I just earned enough to keep body and soul alive, and brought you up in hopes——

Co. That I should earn the mina which has just been given me?

Cr. No; but I thought that, when you grew up, you would be able to keep me, make your own way in the world, get rich, have fine purple dresses to wear, and servants to wait on you.

Co. What do you mean, mother?

Cr. All you have to do is to go with young fellows, and drink and sleep with them for ready money.

Co. Like Lyra, Daphnis's daughter?

Cr. Yes.

Co. But she's a whore.

ἀνδρῶν. ἢν δέ ποτε καὶ ἀπέλθῃ ἐπὶ δεῖπνον λαβοῦσα μίσθωμα, οὔτε μεθύσκεται—καταγέλαστον γὰρ καὶ μισοῦσιν οἱ ἄνδρες τὰς τοιαύτας — οὔτε ὑπερεμφορεῖται τοῦ ὄψου ἀπειροκάλως, ἀλλὰ προσάπτεται μὲν ἄκροις τοῖς δακτύλοις, σιωπῇ δὲ τὰς ἐνθέσεις οὐκ ἐπ' ἀμφοτέρας παραβύεται τὰς γνάθους, πίνει δὲ ἠρέμα, οὐ χανδόν, ἀλλ' ἀναπαυομένη.

ΚΟΡ. Κἂν εἰ διψῶσα, ὦ μῆτερ, τύχοι;

ΚΡΩΒ. Τότε μάλιστα, ὦ Κόριννα. καὶ οὔτε πλέον τοῦ δέοντος φθέγγεται οὔτε ἀποσκώπτει ἔς τινα τῶν παρόντων, ἐς μόνον δὲ τὸν μισθωσάμενον βλέπει· καὶ διὰ τοῦτο ἐκεῖνοι φιλοῦσιν αὐτήν. καὶ ἐπειδὰν κοιμᾶσθαι δέῃ, ἀσελγὲς οὐδὲν οὐδὲ ἀμελὲς ἐκείνη ἄν τι ἐργάσαιτο, ἀλλὰ ἐξ ἅπαντος ἓν τοῦτο θηρᾶται, ὡς ὑπαγάγοιτο καὶ ἐραστὴν ποιήσειεν ἐκεῖνον· ταῦτα γὰρ αὐτὴν ἅπαντες ἐπαινοῦσιν. εἰ δὴ καὶ σὺ ταῦτα ἐκμάθοις, μακάριαι καὶ ἡμεῖς ἐσόμεθα· ἐπεὶ τά γε ἄλλα παρὰ πολὺ αὐτῆς ..... ἀλλ' οὐδέν, ὦ φίλη Ἀδράστεια, φημί, ζῴοις μόνον.

she goes out to supper, she never gets drunk—men are disgusted with women who do—or overeats herself, as if she didn't know manners; but she uses the tips of her fingers only, and takes one mouthful after another quietly, not stuffing both her cheeks full; and drinks slowly, not emptying her glass at a single gulp, but sipping it.

Co. But suppose she's dry?

Cr. Then she ought to be more careful than ever. Then, she never talks too much, never chaffs the guests, and has no eyes for anyone but her host, and so everybody likes her. When it is time to go to bed, she never behaves indecently, but always tries to make her lover really fond of her. This is why everybody speaks well of her. If you only take pattern by her, we shall be just as well off. As long as you are alive, we shall want for nothing.

4. *ΚΟΡ. Εἰπέ μοι, ὦ μῆτερ, οἱ μισθούμενοι πάντες τοιοῦτοί εἰσιν οἷος ὁ Εὔκριτος, μεθ' οὗ χθὲς ἐκάθευδον;*

ΚΡΩΒ. Οὐ πάντες, ἀλλ' ἔνιοι μὲν ἀμείνους, οἱ δὲ καὶ ἤδη ἀνδρώδεις, οἱ δὲ καὶ οὐ πάνυ μορφῆς εὐφυῶς ἔχοντες.

ΚΟΡ. Καὶ τοιούτοις συγκαθεύδειν δεήσει;

ΚΡΩΒ. Μάλιστα, ὦ θύγατερ· οὗτοι μέν τοι καὶ πλείονα διδόασιν· οἱ καλοὶ δὲ αὐτὸ μόνον καλοὶ θέλουσιν εἶναι. καὶ σοὶ δὲ μελέτω ἀεὶ τοῦ πλείονος, εἰ θέλεις ἐν βραχεῖ λέγειν ἁπάσας ἐνδειξάσας σε τῷ δακτύλῳ, Οὐχ ὁρᾷς τὴν Κόρινναν τὴν τῆς Κρωβύλης θυγατέρα ὡς ὑπερπλουτεῖ καὶ τρισευδαίμονα πεποίηκε τὴν μητέρα; τί φής; ποιήσεις ταῦτα; ποιήσεις, οἶδα ἐγώ, καὶ προέξεις ἁπασῶν ῥᾳδίως. νῦν δ' ἄπιθι λουσομένη, εἰ ἀφίκοιτο καὶ τήμερον τὸ μειράκιον ὁ Εὔκριτος· ὑπισχνεῖτο γάρ.

Co. Tell me, mother, are all gentlemen like Eucritus, who slept with me last night?

Cr. Not all; some are nicer, some are more lusty, and others are not nearly so handsome.

Co. And must I sleep with all of them?

Cr. Certainly, my girl: the plainest pay best; the handsome think their good looks payment enough. You must always look to the best payers, if you want all the women to point at you and say: "Look at Corinna, old Crobyle's daughter! How well off she is, and how happy she makes her mother!" Well, will you take my advice? I know you will, and you will soon beat them all. Now go and wash yourself, in case Eucritus calls again to-day, as he promised.

7.

ΜΗΤΗΡ ΚΑΙ ΜΟΥΣΑΡΙΟΝ.

1. *ΜΗΤ.* Ἂν δ' ἔτι τοιοῦτον ἐραστὴν εὕρωμεν, ὦ Μουσάριον, οἷος ὁ Χαιρέας ἐστί, θῦσαι μὲν τῇ πανδήμῳ δεήσει λευκὴν μηκάδα, τῇ οὐρανίᾳ δὲ τῇ ἐν κήποις δάμαλιν, στεφανῶσαι δὲ καὶ τὴν πλουτοδότειραν, καὶ ὅλως μακάριαι καὶ τρισευδαίμονες ἐσόμεθα. νῦν ὁρᾷς παρὰ τοῦ νεανίσκου ἡλίκα λαμβάνομεν, ὃς ὀβολὸν μὲν οὐδεπώποτέ σοι δέδωκεν, οὐκ ἐσθῆτα, οὐχ ὑποδήματα, οὐ μύρον, ἀλλὰ προφάσεις ἀεὶ καὶ ὑποσχέσεις καὶ μακραὶ ἐλπίδες καὶ πολὺ τό, ἐὰν ὁ πατὴρ .. καὶ κύριος γένωμαι τῶν πατρῴων, καὶ πάντα σά. σὺ δὲ καὶ ὀμωμοκέναι αὐτὸν φῂς ὅτι νόμῳ σε γαμετὴν ποιήσεται.

ΜΟΥΣ. Ὤμοσε γάρ, ὦ μῆτερ, κατὰ ταῖν θεοῖν καὶ τῆς Πολιάδος.

ΜΗΤ. Καὶ πιστεύεις δηλαδή. καὶ διὰ

VII.—MUSARIUM *and her* MOTHER.

MO. If we get another lover like Chaereas we ought to sacrifice a white kid to Venus Pandemos, a young heifer to the Heavenly one and the goddess of the gardens, and to crown Ceres, the giver of wealth, with garlands of flowers; for we shall be the luckiest people in the world. How generous the youth is! he has never given you so much as a single obol, a dress, a pair of shoes, or even a pot of pomatum; with him it's nothing but excuses and promises, and his eternal "When my father dies and I come into my property, you shall have everything." You say he has sworn to marry you?

MU. He has sworn it by the three goddesses and by the protectress of the city.

MO. And you are such a fool as to believe him! I suppose that was why,

τοῦτο πρῴην οὐκ ἔχοντι αὐτῷ καταθεῖναι συμβολὴν τὸν δακτύλιον δέδωκας ἀγνοούσης ἐμοῦ, ὁ δὲ ἀποδόμενος κατέπιε, καὶ πάλιν τὰ δύο περιδέραια τὰ Ἰωνικά, ἕλκοντα ἑκάτερον δύο δαρεικούς, ἅ σοι ὁ Χῖος Πραξίας ὁ ναύκληρος ἐκόμισε ποιησάμενος ἐν Ἐφέσῳ· ἐδεῖτο γὰρ Χαιρέας ἔρανον συνεφήβοις ἀπενεγκεῖν. ὀθόνας γὰρ καὶ χιτωνίσκους τί ἂν λέγοιμι; καὶ ὅλως ἕρμαιόν τι ἡμῖν καὶ μέγα ὄφελος συμπέπτωκεν οὗτος.

2. ΜΟΥΣ. Ἀλλὰ καλὸς καὶ ἀγένειος, καὶ φησὶν ἐρᾶν καὶ δακρύει καὶ Δεινομάχης καὶ Λάχητος υἱός ἐστι τοῦ Ἀρεοπαγίτου καὶ φησὶν ἡμᾶς γαμήσειν καὶ μεγάλας ἐλπίδας ἔχομεν παρ' αὐτοῦ, ἢν ὁ γέρων μόνον καταμύσῃ.

when he hadn't a farthing to pay his club-subscription, you gave him the ring off your finger without telling me, and he went and sold it, and spent the money in drink? Then, there were the two Ionian necklaces, weighing two darics apiece, which the ship-captain Praxias, from Chios, had made in Ephesus on purpose for you. They are gone as well; you gave them to him when he wanted money to stand treat to his friends—to say nothing about your cloaks and chemises. The fellow is a real godsend, a regular windfall!

MU. But he's so handsome, and has such a nice smooth chin; he vows with tears that he loves me. Besides, he is the only son of Dinomache and Laches, the Areopagite; he has promised to marry me, and we have great expectations when the old man dies.

ΜΗΤ. Οὐκοῦν, ὦ Μουσάριον, ἐὰν ὑποδήσασθαι δέῃ, καὶ ὁ σκυτοτόμος αἰτῇ τὸ δίδραχμον, ἐροῦμεν πρὸς αὐτόν, Ἀργύριον μὲν οὐκ ἔχομεν, σὺ δὲ τῶν ἐλπίδων ὀλίγας παρ' ἡμῶν λαβέ· καὶ πρὸς τὸν ἀλφιτοπώλην τὰ αὐτά· καὶ ἢν τὸ ἐνοίκιον αἰτώμεθα, Περίμεινον, φήσομεν, ἔστ' ἂν Λάχης ὁ Κολυττεὺς ἀποθάνῃ· ἀποδώσομεν γάρ σοι μετὰ τοὺς γάμους. οὐκ αἰσχύνῃ μόνη τῶν ἑταιρῶν οὐκ ἐλλόβιον οὐχ ὅρμον οὐ ταραντινίδιον ἔχουσα;

3. ΜΟΥΣ. Τί οὖν, ὦ μῆτερ; ἐκεῖναι εὐτυχέστεραί μου καὶ καλλίους εἰσίν;

ΜΗΤ. Οὔκ, ἀλλὰ συνετώτεραι καὶ ἴσασιν ἑταιρίζειν, οὐδὲ πιστεύουσι ῥηματίοις καὶ νεανίσκοις ἐπ' ἄκρου τοῦ χείλους τοὺς ὅρκους ἔχουσι· σὺ δὲ εἶ πιστὴ καὶ φίλανδρος οὐδὲ προσίῃ ἄλλον τινὰ ὅτι μὴ μόνον Χαιρέαν·

Mo. Well, then, if the shoemaker wants a couple of drachmas on account of a pair of shoes, we must tell him: "We have no money, but plenty of hopes; take a few of them,"—and the same with the baker. When the landlord wants his rent, we must say: "Wait till Laches is dead, and we will pay you after the wedding." Aren't you ashamed to be the only woman without earrings, necklaces, or Tarentine chemises?

Mu. Are they any handsomer or luckier than I am?

Mo. No, but they are sharper and understand their business; they don't trust smooth words and young men who have always got an oath on the tip of their tongue. But you are such a faithful creature, and haven't a word for anyone but Chaereas. Only the other day, look

καὶ πρῴην μὲν ὅτε ὁ γεωργὸς ὁ Ἀχαρνεὺς ἧκε δύο μνᾶς κομίζων, ἀγένειος καὶ αὐτός — οἴνου δὲ τιμὴν ἀπειλήφει τοῦ πατρὸς πέμψαντος — σὺ δὲ ἐκεῖνον μὲν ἀπεμύκτισας, καθεύδεις δὲ μετὰ τοῦ Ἀδώνιδος Χαιρέου.

ΜΟΥΣ. Τί οὖν; ἐχρῆν Χαιρέαν καταλείψασαν παραδέξασθαι τὸν ἐργάτην ἐκεῖνον κινάβρας ἀπόζοντα; λεῖός μοι, φασί, Χαιρέας καὶ χοιρίσκος Ἀχαρνικός.

ΜΗΤ. Ἔστω· ἐκεῖνος ἀγροῖκος καὶ πονηρὸν ἀποπνεῖ. τί δαὶ Ἀντιφῶντα τὸν Μενεκράτους μνᾶν ὑπισχνούμενον οὐδὲ τοῦτον ἐδέξω; οὐ καλὸς ἦν καὶ ἀστεῖος καὶ ἡλικιώτης Χαιρέου;

4. ΜΟΥΣ. Ἀλλ' ἠπείλησε Χαιρέας ἀποσφάξειν ἀμφοτέρους, εἰ λάβοι μέ ποτε μετ' αὐτοῦ.

ΜΗΤ. Πόσοι δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι ταῦτα ἀπει-

how you snubbed the Acarnian farmer who offered you two minas, the price of the wine which his father had sent him to sell. He was young, too, and had a smooth chin, but you had promised the night to your Adonis Chaereas.

MU. What then? How could I leave Chaereas in the lurch, and take in that bumpkin who stunk like a goat? Chaereas is clean, anyhow, while the Acarnian is like a young pig, as the proverb says.

MO. Well, perhaps he was only a clod, and stunk rather. But why did you refuse Antiphon, the son of Menecrates, who promised you a mina? He was handsome, polite, and about the same age as Chaereas.

MU. Chaereas threatened to kill us both if he ever caught me with him.

MO. How many others say the same?

λοῦσιν; οὐκοῦν ἀνέραστος σὺ μενεῖς διὰ τοῦτο καὶ σωφρονήσεις καθάπερ οὐχ ἑταίρα, τῆς δὲ Θεσμοφόρου ἱέρειά τις οὖσα; ἐῶ τἆλλα. τήμερον Ἁλῷά ἐστι. τί δέ σοι δέδωκεν ἐς τὴν ἑορτήν;

ΜΟΥΣ. Οὐκ ἔχει, ὦ μαννάριον.

ΜΗΤ. Μόνος οὗτος οὐ τέχνην εὕρηκεν ἐπὶ τὸν πατέρα, οὐκ οἰκέτην καθῆκεν ἐξαπατήσοντα, οὐκ ἀπὸ τῆς μητρὸς ᾔτησεν ἀπειλήσας ἀποπλευσεῖσθαι στρατευσόμενος, εἰ μὴ λάβοι, ἀλλὰ κάθηται ἡμᾶς ἐπιτρίβων μήτε αὐτὸς διδοὺς μήτε παρὰ τῶν διδόντων ἐῶν λαμβάνειν; σὺ δὲ οἴει, ὦ Μουσάριον, ὀκτωκαίδεκα ἐτῶν ἀεὶ ἔσεσθαι; ἢ τὰ αὐτὰ φρονήσειν Χαιρέαν,

Do you mean to remain without lovers on account of that, and live as chaste a life as if you were a priestess of Ceres instead of a whore? It's her festival to-day; what present has Chaereas made you?

MU. The poor fellow has nothing to give, ma.

MO. He seems the only young man who doesn't know how to get over his father. Why doesn't he send a slave down to wheedle something out of him? Why doesn't he ask his mother, and threaten to go for a soldier if she doesn't give him some money? Oh, no! he sits with his hands in his pockets and starves us; he never gives us anything himself, and won't let you take it from others, when they offer it. Do you think you will never be more than eighteen? or that Chaereas will be as mad after you when he is rich and his mother finds

τυπίας ἐστίν. ὥστε εἰ καὶ σέ, ὡς φής, ὁ Γοργίας ῥαπίζει καὶ ζηλοτυπεῖ, χρηστὰ ἔλπιζε καὶ εὔχου ἀεὶ τὰ αὐτὰ ποιεῖν.

ΧΡΥΣ. Τὰ αὐτά; τί λέγεις; ἀεὶ ῥαπίζειν με;

ΑΜΠ. Οὐχί, ἀλλ' ἀνιᾶσθαι, εἰ μὴ πρὸς μόνον αὐτὸν βλέποις. ἐπεὶ εἰ μὴ ἐρᾷ γε, τί ἂν ἔτι ὀργίζοιτο, εἴ σύ τινα ἕτερον ἐραστὴν ἔχεις;

ΧΡΥΣ. Ἀλλ' οὐδὲ ἔχω ἔγωγε· ὁ δὲ μάτην ὑπέλαβε τὸν πλούσιόν μου ἐρᾶν, διότι ἄλλως ἐμνημόνευσά ποτε αὐτοῦ.

2. *ΑΜΠ. Καὶ τοῦτο ἡδὺ τὸ ὑπὸ πλουσίων οἴεσθαι σπουδάζεσθαί σε· οὕτω γὰρ ἀνιάσεται μᾶλλον καὶ φιλοτιμήσεται, ὡς μὴ ὑπερβάλοιντο αὐτὸν οἱ ἀντερασταί.*

ΧΡΥΣ. Καὶ μὴν οὗτός γε μόνον ὀργίζεται καὶ ῥαπίζει, δίδωσι δὲ οὐδέν.

ΑΜΠ. Ἀλλὰ δώσει· ζηλότυποι γὰρ καὶ

Gorgias is jealous and slaps your face, pray that he may always be the same.

CH. Always the same? is he always to be beating me?

A. Not quite that; but he ought always to be annoyed, if you so much as look at anyone else. For, if he didn't love you, why should he be angry if you had another lover or not?

CH. But I haven't. He wrongly suspects that some rich old fellow is in love with me, because I happened to mention one.

A. It's very lucky that he thinks you have got somebody after you who is rich; he will be all the more vexed, and will make it a point of honour not to be outdone in generosity by his rivals.

CH. But, meanwhile, all I get from him is curses and blows.

A. You must have patience. Jealous

μάλιστα λυπηθήσονται.

ΧΡΥΣ. Οὐκ οἶδ' ὅπως ῥαπίσματα λαμβάνειν βούλει με, ὦ Ἀμπελίδιον.

ΑΜΠ. Οὔκ, ἀλλ', ὡς οἶμαι, μεγάλοι ἔρωτες γίγνονται, εἰ πύθοιτο ἀμελεῖσθαι, εἰ δὲ πιστεύσει μόνος ἔχειν, ἀπομαραίνεταί πως ἡ ἐπιθυμία. ταῦτα λέγω πρὸς σὲ εἴκοσιν ὅλοις ἔτεσιν ἑταιρήσασα, σὺ δὲ ὀκτωκαιδεκαέτις, οἶμαι, ἢ ἔλαττον οὖσα τυγχάνεις. εἰ βούλει δέ, καὶ διηγήσομαι ἃ ἔπαθόν ποτε οὐ πάνυ πρὸ πολλῶν ἐτῶν· ἤρα μου Δημόφαντος ὁ δανειστὴς ὁ κατόπιν οἰκῶν τῆς Ποικίλης. οὗτος οὐδεπώποτε πλέον τι πέντε δραχμῶν δέδωκε καὶ ἠξίου δεσπότης εἶναι. ἤρα δέ, ὦ Χρυσί, ἐπιπόλαιόν τινα ἔρωτα οὔτε ὑποστένων οὔτε δακρύων οὔτε ἀωρὶ παραγιγνόμενος ἐπὶ τὰς θύρας, ἀλλ' αὐτὸ μόνον συνεκάθευδέ μοι ἐνίοτε, καὶ τοῦτο διὰ μακροῦ. 3. ἐπειδὴ δὲ ἐλθόντα

lovers soon become generous if you only worry them enough.

CH. But I don't see why you want me to be slapped?

A. I don't; my idea is that strong affections are only maintained by neglect. As long as a lover believes that he alone possesses you, his passion is chilled. Remember, I have had twenty years' experience at the business, while you are hardly eighteen yet. I'll tell you what happened to me a few years ago. Demophantus, the money-lender, who lives behind the Painted Porch, was my lover, but his love was only skin deep. He never gave me more than five drachmae, and yet wanted to domineer over me; he never sighed, or wept, or came to my door late at night; all he cared for was to sleep with me now and again. One day, when he called, I shut the door in

ποτὲ ἀπέκλεισα — Καλλίδης γὰρ ὁ γραφεὺς ἔνδον ἦν δέκα δραχμὰς πεπομφώς — τὸ μὲν πρῶτον ἀπῆλθέ μοι λοιδορησάμενος· ἐπεὶ δὲ πολλαὶ μὲν διῆλθον ἡμέραι, ἐγὼ δὲ οὐ προσέπεμπον, ὁ Καλλίδης δὲ ἔνδον ἦν αὖθις, ὑποθερμαινόμενος ἤδη τότε ὁ Δημόφαντος καὶ αὐτὸς ἀναφλέγεται ἐς τὸ πρᾶγμα καὶ ἐπιστάς ποτε ἀνεῳγμένην τηρήσας τὴν θύραν ἔκλαεν, ἔτυπτεν, ἠπείλει φονεύσειν, περιερρήγνυε τὴν ἐσθῆτα, ἅπαντα ἐποίει, καὶ τέλος τάλαντον δοὺς μόνος εἶχεν ὀκτὼ ὅλους μῆνας. ἡ γυνὴ δὲ αὐτοῦ πρὸς ἅπαντας ἔλεγεν ὡς ὑπὸ φαρμάκων ἐκμήναιμι αὐτόν. τὸ δὲ ἦν ἄρα ζηλοτυπία τὸ φάρμακον. ὥστε, ὦ Χρυσί, καὶ σὺ χρῶ ἐπὶ τὸν Γοργίαν τῷ αὐτῷ φαρμάκῳ· πλούσιος δὲ ὁ νεανίσκος ἔσται, ἤν τι ὁ πατὴρ αὐτοῦ πάθῃ.

9.

ΔΟΡΚΑΣ, ΠΑΝΝΥΧΙΣ, ΦΙΛΟΣΤΡΑΤΟΣ, ΠΟΛΕΜΩΝ.

1. *ΔΟΡΚ.* *Ἀπολώλαμεν, ὦ κεκτημένη, ἀπολώλαμεν, ὁ Πολέμων ἀπὸ τῆς στρατείας*

his face, for I was with Callides, the painter, who had sent me ten drachmae; and, after abusing me dreadfully, he went away. I didn't send for him for several days; Callides was still with me, when at last Demophantus began to feel the fire of love. One day, finding the door open, he rushed in, raved, struck me, threatened to kill himself, tore his clothes, behaved like a madman, and ended by giving me a talent to secure me for the next eight months. His wife told everybody that I had driven him mad with poisonous philtres; but the only philtre was jealousy. Treat Gorgias in the same way, for he will be a rich man when his father dies.

IX.—Dorcas, Pannychis, Philostratus *and* Polemo.

D. We are lost, mistress, we are lost! Polemo has just come back from the

ἀνέστρεψε πλουτῶν, ὥς φασιν· ἑώρακα δὲ κἀγὼ αὐτὸν ἐφεστρίδα περιπόρφυρον ἐμπεπορπημένον καὶ ἀκολούθους ἅμα πολλούς. καὶ οι φίλοι ὡς εἶδον, συνέθεον ἐπ' αὐτὸν ἀσπασόμενοι· ἐν τοσούτῳ δὲ τὸν θεραποντα ἰδοῦσα κατόπιν ἑπόμενον, ὃς συναποδεδημήκει μετ' αὐτοῦ, ἠρόμην καί, Εἰπέ μοι, ἔφην, ὦ Παρμένων, ἀσπασαμένη πρότερον αὐτόν, πῶς ἡμῖν ἐπράξατε καὶ εἴ τι ἄξιον τῶν πολέμων ἔχοντες ἐπανεληλύθατε;

ΠΑΝ. Οὐκ ἔδει τοῦτο εὐθύς, ἀλλ' ἐκεῖνα, ὅτι μὲν ἐσώθητε, πολλὴ χάρις τοῖς θεοῖς, καὶ μάλιστα τῷ ξενίῳ Διὶ καὶ Ἀθηνᾷ στρατίᾳ· ἡ δέσποινα δὲ ἐπυνθάνετο ἀεὶ τί πράττοιτε καὶ ἔνθα εἴητε; εἰ δὲ καὶ τοῦτο προσέθηκας, ὡς καὶ ἐδάκρυε καὶ ἀεὶ ἐμέμνητο Πολέμωνος, ἄμεινον ἦν παρὰ πολύ.

2. *ΔΟΡΚ. Προεῖπον εὐθὺς ἐν ἀρχῇ ἅπαντα· πρὸς δὲ σὲ οὐκ ἂν εἶπον, ἀλλὰ ἃ*

wars with a heap of money, so they say. I saw him myself; he had a purple cloak on, fastened with a clasp, and a whole crowd of servants at his heels. When his friends saw him, they ran to salute him, while I made up to one of his servants, who had been abroad with him. "Well, Parmeno," said I, "what luck have you had? have you brought back anything that was worth fighting for?"

PAN. You shouldn't have been in such a hurry; you ought to have begun: "Thanks to the gods, especially Jupiter, god of strangers, and Minerva, the goddess of war, that you have come back safe; my mistress was always talking about you, and asking where you were"; and, better still—"she was always in tears thinking of her absent Polemo."

D. I said all that; I only wanted to

ἤκουσα ἐβουλόμην εἰπεῖν. ἐπεὶ πρός γε Παρμένοντα οὕτως ἠρξάμην· Ἦ που, ὦ Παρμένων, ἐβόμβει τὰ ὦτα ὑμῖν; ἀεὶ γὰρ ἐμέμνητο ἡ κεκτημένη μετὰ δακρύων, καὶ μάλιστα εἴ τις ἐληλύθει ἐκ τῆς μάχης καὶ πολλοὶ τεθνάναι ἐλέγοντο, ἐσπάραττε τότε τὰς κόμας καὶ τὰ στέρνα ἐτύπτετο καὶ ἐπένθει πρὸς τὴν ἀγγελίαν ἑκάστην.

ΠΑΝ. Εὖ γε, ὦ Δορκάς, οὕτως ἐχρῆν.

ΔΟΡΚ. Εἶτα ἑξῆς μετ' οὐ πολὺ ἠρόμην ἐκεῖνα. ὁ δέ, Πάνυ λαμπρῶς, φησίν, ἀνεστρέψαμεν.

ΠΑΝ. Οὕτως κἀκεῖνος οὐδὲν προειπών, ὡς ἐμέμνητό μου ὁ Πολέμων ἢ ἐπόθει ἢ ηὔχετο ζῶσαν καταλαβεῖν;

ΔΟΡΚ. Καὶ μάλα πολλὰ τοιαῦτα ἔλεγε. τὸ δ' οὖν κεφάλαιον ἐξήγγειλε πλοῦτον πολύν, χρυσόν, ἐσθῆτα, ἀκολούθους, ἐλέφαντα· τὸ μὲν γὰρ ἀργύριον μηδὲ ἀριθμῷ ἄγειν αὐτόν, ἀλλὰ μεδίμνῳ ἀπομεμετρημένον πολλοὺς μεδίμνους. εἶχε δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς Παρμένων δακτύ-

tell you what was said to me. "Didn't your ears often burn?" I said. "My mistress talked of nothing but you, and was always in tears; when anyone returned from a battle, where there was said to have been much bloodshed, she used to tear her hair, beat her breast, and burst into tears at every despatch."

PAN. Well done, Dorcas! that was the style.

D. Then he told me they had returned loaded with spoil.

PAN. Didn't he say first that he hadn't forgotten me, that he longed for me, and hoped to find me alive?

D. Oh, yes, lots of things like that! but he talked most about his master's great wealth, his dresses, slaves, gold, and ivory; as for silver, he said they had so much of it that it had to be measured by the bushel. Parmeno him-

λιον ἐν τῷ μικρῷ δακτύλῳ, μέγιστον, πολύγωνον, καὶ ψῆφος ἐνεβέβλητο τῶν τριχρώμων, ἐρυθρά τε ἦν ἐπιπολῆς. εἴασα δ' οὖν αὐτὸν ἐθέλοντά μοι διηγεῖσθαι ὡς τὸν Ἅλυν διέβησαι καὶ ὡς ἀπέκτειναν Τιριδάταν τινὰ καὶ ὡς διέπρεψεν ὁ Πολέμων ἐν τῇ πρὸς Πισίδας μάχῃ· ἀπέδραμον δέ σοι ταῦτα προσαγγελοῦσα ὡς περὶ τῶν παρόντων σκέψαιο. εἰ γὰρ ἐλθὼν ὁ Πολέμων — ἥξει δὲ πάντως ἀποσεισάμενος τοὺς γνωρίμους — ἀναπυθόμενος εὕροι τὸν Φιλόστρατον ἔνδον παρ' ἡμῖν, τί οἴει ποιήσειν αὐτόν;

3. ΠΑΝ. Ἐξευρίσκωμεν, ὦ Δορκάς, κὲ τῶν παρόντων σωτήριον. οὔτε γὰρ τοῦτον ἀποπέμψαι καλὸν τάλαντον ἔναγχος δεδωκότα καὶ τἆλλα ἔμπορον ὄντα καὶ πολλὰ ὑπισχνούμενον, οὔτε Πολέμωνα τοιοῦτον ἐπανήκοντα χρήσιμον μὴ παραδέχεσθαι· προσέτι γὰρ καὶ ζηλότυπός ἐστιν, ὃς καὶ πενόμενος

self had on a massive polygonal ring, set with a glittering ruby in three colours. He was very eager to tell me how they crossed the Halys and slew one Tiridates, and how Polemo distinguished himself against the Pisidians; but I ran off as soon as I could to bring you the news, that you might think what was the best to be done. For Polemo is sure to come here when he has got rid of his friends, and if he finds Philostratus within, he'll be in a terrible rage.

PAN. We must find some way out of it. It wouldn't be fair to turn away Philostratus, who has just given me a talent; besides, he is a merchant, and has promised me more; at the same time, it would never do to refuse Polemo, now that he has come back with his pockets full. Besides, he is so jealous. Even when he had no money, he was

ἔτι πολὺ ἀφόρητος ἦν· νῦν δὲ τί οὐκ ἂν ἐκεῖνος ποιήσειεν;

ΔΟΡΚ. Ἀλλὰ καὶ προσέρχεται.

ΠΑΝ. Ἐκλύομαι, ὦ Δορκάς, ὑπὸ τῆς ἀπορίας καὶ τρέμω.

ΔΟΡΚ. Ἀλλὰ καὶ Φιλόστρατος προσέρχεται.

ΠΑΝ. Τίς γένωμαι; πῶς ἄν με ἡ γῆ καταπίοι;

4. *ΦΙΛ. Τί οὐ πίνομεν, ὦ Παννυχί;*

ΠΑΝ. Ἄνθρωπε, ἀπολώλεκάς με. σὺ δὲ χαῖρε, Πολέμων, χρόνιος φανείς.

ΠΟΛ. Οὗτος οὖν τίς ἐστιν ὁ προσιὼν ὑμῖν; σιωπᾷς; εὖ γε, ὦ Παννυχί. ἐγὼ δὲ πεμπταῖος ἐκ Πυλῶν διέπτην ἐπειγόμενος ἐπὶ τοιαύτην γυναῖκα. καὶ δίκαια μέντοι πέπονθα,

unbearable; so what will he be like now?

D. Oh, Lord! here he comes.

PAN. Oh, Dorcas, I shall faint! I'm all of a tremble.

D. Look, look! there's Philostratus as well.

PAN. What ever will become of me? If only the ground would open and swallow me up!

PH. Well, Pannychis, how are you? Let's have a drink.

PAN. *(To Philostratus)*. You fool, you've ruined me. *(To Polemo)*. Welcome home, Polemo! it's an age since I saw you.

Po. Who's that fellow there? Why don't you answer? Bravo, Pannychis! to think that I have hurried here post haste in five days from Pylae for the sake of a woman like this! But it serves me right; I'm much obliged to you for

καί σοι χάριν ἔχω· οὐκέτι γὰρ ἁρπασθήσομαι ὑπὸ σοῦ.

ΦΙΛ. Σὺ δὲ τίς εἶ, ὦ βέλτιστε;

ΠΟΛ. Ὅτι Πολέμων ὁ Στειριεὺς Πανδιονίδος φυλῆς, ἀκούεις; χιλιαρχήσας τὸ πρῶτον, νῦν δὲ ἐξαναστήσας πεντακισχιλίαν ἀσπίδα, ἐραστὴς Παννυχίδος, ὅτε ᾤμην ἔτι ἀνθρώπινα φρονεῖν αὐτήν.

ΦΙΛ. Ἀλλὰ τὰ νῦν σοι, ὦ ξεναγέ, Παννυχὶς ἐμή ἐστι, καὶ τάλαντον εἴληφε, λήψεται δὲ ἤδη καὶ ἕτερον, ἐπειδὰν τὰ φορτία διαθώμεθα. καὶ νῦν ἀκολούθει μοι, ὦ Παννυχί, τοῦτον δὲ παρ' Ὀδρύσαις χιλιαρχεῖν ἔα.

ΔΟΡΚ. Ἐλευθέρα μέν ἐστι καὶ ἀκολουθήσει, ἢν ἐθέλῃ.

ΠΑΝ. Τί ποιῶ, Δορκάς;

ΔΟΡΚ. Εἰσιέναι ἄμεινον, ὀργιζομένῳ

opening my eyes; I won't be fleeced by you any longer.

PH. And who may you be, my fine fellow?

Po. Polemo of Styria, of the tribe of Pandion, formerly commander of a thousand, now of five thousand men. I was Pannychis's lover, before she lost her senses.

PH. But she's mine now, noble Captain. I have given her a talent, and mean to give her another when I have disposed of my cargo. Come along, Pannychis; and send this noble warrior to the Odrysians or anywhere else he likes, to command his thousands.

D. *(To Philostratus).* She is a free woman: I suppose she can go with whom she likes.

PAN. What shall I do, Dorcas?

D. Better go in; Polemo's in too

οὐχ οἷόν τε παρεῖναι Πολέμωνι, καὶ μᾶλλον ἐπιταθήσεται ζηλοτυπῶν.

ΠΑΝ. Εἰ θέλεις, εἰσίωμεν.

5. *ΠΟΛ. Ἀλλὰ προλέγω ὑμῖν ὅτι τὸ ὕστατον πίεσθε τήμερον, ἢ μάτην ἐγὼ τοσούτοις φόνοις ἐγγεγυμνασμένος πάρειμι. τοὺς Θρᾷκας, ὦ Παρμένων· ὡπλισμένοι ἡκόντων ἐμφράξαντες τὸν στενωπὸν τῇ φάλαγγι· ἐπὶ μετώπου μὲν τὸ ὁπλιτικόν, παρ᾽ ἑκάτερα δὲ οἱ σφενδονῆται καὶ τοξόται, οἱ δὲ ἄλλοι κατόπιν.*

ΦΙΛ. Ὡς βρεφυλλίοις ταῦτα, ὦ μισθοφόρε, ἡμῖν λέγεις καὶ μορμολύττῃ. σὺ γὰρ ἀλεκτρυόνα πώποτε ἀπέκτεινας ἢ πόλεμον εἶδες; ἐρυμάτιον ἐφρούρεις τάχα διμοιρίτης

great a rage, it isn't safe to stop with him. There's no knowing what he might do, he's so jealous.

PAN. *(To Philostratus).* If you like, we'll go in.

PO. Very good. This is the last day you will ever drink together, or I have fleshed my sword to no purpose. Ho, Parmeno, my Thracians! Let them come with their arms and block up the entrance with their phalanx: the heavy troops in front, the bowmen on either wing, and the slingers and the rest in the rear.

PH. This nonsense may do for children, but it won't do for me. Do you think you are going to 'frighten us with your bogies? Why, I don't believe you have ever even twisted a cock's neck, and, if you ever smelt powder, it was from the top of a rampart. Perhaps you once commanded a squad; though I

ὤν, ἵνα καὶ τοῦτο προσχαρίσωμαί σοι.

ΠΟΛ. Καὶ μὴν εἴσῃ μετ' ὀλίγον, ἐπειδὰν προσιόντας ἡμᾶς ἐπὶ δόρυ θεάσῃ στίλβοντας τοῖς ὅπλοις.

ΦΙΛ. Ἥκετε μόνον συσκευασάμενοι. ἐγὼ δὲ καὶ Τίβιος οὗτος — μόνος γὰρ οὗτος ἕπεταί μοι — βάλλοντες ὑμᾶς λίθοις τε καὶ ὀστράκοις οὕτω διασκεδάσομεν, ὡς μηδὲ ὅποι οἴχοισθε ἔχοιτε εἰδέναι.

10.

ΧΕΛΙΔΟΝΙΟΝ ΚΑΙ ΔΡΟΣΙΣ.

1. ΧΕΛ. Οὐκέτι φοιτᾷ παρὰ σέ, ὦ Δρόσι, τὸ μειράκιον ὁ Κλεινίας; οὐ γὰρ ἑώρακα, πολὺς ἤδη χρόνος, αὐτὸν παρ' ὑμῖν.

ΔΡΟΣ. Οὐκέτι, ὦ Χελιδόνιον· ὁ γὰρ διδάσκαλος αὐτὸν εἶρξε μηκέτι μοι προσιέναι.

ΧΕΛ. Τίς οὗτος; μή τι τὸν παιδοτρίβην Διότιμον λέγεις; ἐπεὶ ἐκεῖνός γε φίλος ἐστίν.

ΔΡΟΣ. Οὔκ, ἀλλ' ὁ κάκιστα φιλοσόφων ἀπολούμενος Ἀρισταίνετος.

ΧΕΛ. Τὸν σκυθρωπὸν λέγεις, τὸν δασύν,

expect that's too high a compliment.

Po. You shall learn presently, when you see us advancing in glittering array, with spears couched.

Ph. Come on, then. Tibius (my only follower) and myself will rout you with stones and potsherds, so that you won't know where to hide yourselves.

X.—Chelidonium *and* Drosis.

Ch. Has young Clinias given up coming to see you, my dear Drosis? it's a long time since I have seen him at your house.

D. His tutor won't let him come to see me any more.

Ch. Who? Diotimus, the schoolmaster?—he's a friend of mine.

D. No. That detestable old wretch, Aristaenetus, the philosopher.

Ch. You mean that sulky, slovenly,

τὸν βαθυπώγωνα, ὃς εἴωθε μετὰ τῶν μειρακίων περιπατεῖν ἐν τῇ Ποικίλῃ;

ΔΡΟΣ. Ἐκεῖνόν φημι τὸν ἀλαζόνα, ὃν κάκιστα ἐπίδοιμι ἀπολούμενον, ἑλκόμενον τοῦ πώγωνος ὑπὸ δημίου.

2. *ΧΕΛ. Τί παθὼν δὲ ἐκεῖνος τοιαῦτα ἔπεισε τὸν Κλεινίαν;*

ΔΡΟΣ. Οὐκ οἶδα, ὦ Χελιδόνιον. ἀλλὰ μηδέποτε ἀπόκοιτός μου γενόμενος ἀφ' οὗ γυναικὶ ὁμιλεῖν ἤρξατο — πρῶτον δὲ ὡμίλησέ μοι — τριῶν τούτων ἑξῆς ἡμερῶν οὐδὲ προσῆλθε τῷ στενωπῷ· ἐπεὶ δὲ ἠνιώμην — οὐκ οἶδα δὲ ὅπως τι ἔπαθον ἐπ' αὐτῷ — ἔπεμψα τὴν Νεβρίδα περισκεψομένην αὐτὸν ἢ ἐν ἀγορᾷ διατρίβοντα ἢ ἐν Ποικίλῃ· ἡ δὲ περιπατοῦντα ἔφη ἰδοῦσα μετὰ τοῦ Ἀρισταινέτου νεῦσαι πόρρω, ἐκεῖνον δὲ ἐρυθριάσαντα κάτω ὁρᾶν καὶ μηκέτι παρενεγκεῖν τὸν ὀφθαλμόν. εἶτ'

long-bearded fellow, who is always walking in the Porch with young men.

D. That's the old humbug. I should like to see him dragged along by his beard to the gallows.

CH. But how did he manage to get such a hold over Clinias?

D. I don't know, my dear. Ever since he began to go with women—and I was the first one he ever had—he never was away from me a single night, till just lately; but now, he hasn't even been near the street for three whole days. At last I couldn't stand it any longer (I was terribly anxious about him), and sent Nebris to look for him, either in the market-place or in the Porch. She came back and said she had seen him walking with Aristaenetus; she made signs to him, but he only blushed, and hung his head down, and wouldn't even look at

ἐβάδιζον ἅμα ἐς τὴν πόλιν· ἡ δὲ ἄχρι τοῦ Διπύλου ἀκολουθήσασα, ἐπεὶ μηδ' ὅλως ἐπεστράφη, ἐπανῆκεν οὐδὲν σαφὲς ἀπαγγεῖλαι ἔχουσα. πῶς με οἴει διάγειν τὸ μετὰ ταῦτα οὐκ ἔχουσαν εἰκάσαι ὅ τι μοι πέπονθεν ὁ μειρακίσκος; ἀλλὰ μὴ ἐλύπησέ τι αὐτόν, ἔλεγον, ἢ τινος ἄλλης ἠράσθη μισήσας ἐμέ; ἀλλ' ὁ πατὴρ διεκώλυσεν αὐτόν; πολλὰ τοιαῦτα ἔστρεφον. ἤδη δὲ περὶ δείλην ὀψίαν ἧκεν ὁ Δρόμων τὸ γραμμάτιον τουτὶ παρ' αὐτοῦ κομίζων. ἀνάγνωθι λαβοῦσα, ὦ Χελιδόνιον· οἶσθα γὰρ δή που γράμματα.

3. *ΧΕΛ. Φέρ' ἴδωμεν· τὰ γράμματα οὐ πάνυ σαφῆ, ἀλλὰ ἐπισεσυρμένα δηλοῦντα ἔπειξίν τινα τοῦ γεγραφότος. λέγει δέ "πῶς μὲν ἐφίλησά σε, ὦ Δροσί, τοὺς θεοὺς ποιοῦμαι μάρτυρας."*

her. Nebris followed them as far as the Double Gate; but, as he never so much as looked behind him, she came home, without being able to find out anything further. You may imagine my state of mind; I couldn't make out what was the matter with the lad. I asked myself whether I had done anything to offend him; whether he had fallen in love with some new face, and taken a dislike to me; whether his father had forbidden him to visit me. All these thoughts were running in my head when, late last evening, his man Dromo came with a letter for me. Take and read it, as you're a good scholar.

CH. Let me look at it. The writing is not very clear, and the letters run into one another, which shows he was in a hurry. This it what it says: "Heaven knows how I have always loved you——"

ΔΡΟΣ. *Αἰαῖ τάλαν, οὐδὲ τὸ χαίρειν προσέγραψε.*

ΧΕΛ. *"Καὶ νῦν δὲ οὐ κατὰ μῖσος, ἀλλὰ κατ' ἀνάγκην ἀφίσταμαί σου· ὁ πατὴρ γὰρ Ἀρισταινέτῳ παρέδωκέ με φιλοσοφεῖν αὐτῷ, κἀκεῖνος — ἔμαθε γὰρ τὰ καθ' ἡμᾶς ἅπαντα — πάνυ πολλὰ ἐπετίμησέ μοι ἀπρεπὲς εἶναι λέγων ἑταίρᾳ συνεῖναι Ἀρχιτέλους καὶ Ἐρασικλείας υἱὸν ὄντα· πολὺ γὰρ ἄμεινον εἶναι τὴν ἀρετὴν προτιμᾶν τῆς ἡδονῆς."*

ΔΡΟΣ. *Μὴ ὥρασιν ἵκοιτο ὁ λῆρος ἐκεῖνος τοιαῦτα παιδεύων τὸ μειράκιον.*

ΧΕΛ. *"Ὥστε ἀνάγκη πείθεσθαι αὐτῷ· παρακολουθεῖ γὰρ ἀκριβῶς παραφυλάττων, καὶ ὅλως οὐδὲ προσβλέπειν ἄλλῳ οὐδενὶ ἔξεστιν ὅτι μὴ ἐκείνῳ· εἰ δὲ σωφρονοῖμι καὶ πάντα πεισθείην αὐτῷ, ὑπισχνεῖται πάνυ εὐδαίμονα ἔσεσθαί με καὶ ἐνάρετον καταστήσεσθαι τοῖς πόνοις προγεγυμνασμένον. ταῦτά σοι μόλις*

D. Alas, alas! he doesn't even send me a kiss.

CH. "And now I must part from you, not because I don't love you, but because I cannot help it. My father has put me with Aristaenetus to study philosophy; he knows all about us, and declares that it is unworthy of the son of Architeles and Erasiclea to be intimate with a common prostitute; for he says virtue is far preferable to vice."

D. Damn the old fool for teaching the lad such things!

CH. "And I am obliged to obey him; he follows me about wherever I go, and watches me so carefully that I can't even look at anyone but himself. He promises me that, if I live soberly and obey him in everything, I shall be happy and virtuous, thanks to him. I have scarcely managed to write this un-

ἔγραψα ὑποκλέψας ἐμαυτόν. σὺ δέ μοι εὐτύχει καὶ μέμνησο Κλεινίου."

4. ΔΡΟΣ. Τί σοι δοκεῖ ἡ ἐπιστολή, ὦ Χελιδόνιον;

ΧΕΛ. Τὰ μὲν ἄλλα ἡ ἀπὸ Σκυθῶν ῥῆσις, τὸ δὲ "μέμνησο Κλεινίου" ἔχει τινὰ ὑπόλοιπον ἐλπίδα.

ΔΡΟΣ. Κἀμοὶ οὕτως ἔδοξεν· ἀπόλλυμαι δ' οὖν ὑπὸ τοῦ ἔρωτος. ὁ μέντοι Δρόμων ἔφασκε παιδεραστήν τινα εἶναι τὸν Ἀρισταίνετον καὶ ἐπὶ προφάσει τῶν μαθημάτων συνεῖναι τοῖς ὡραιοτάτοις τῶν νέων καὶ ἰδίᾳ λογοποιεῖσθαι πρὸς τὸν Κλεινίαν ὑποσχέσεις τινὰς ὑπισχνούμενον ὡς ἰσόθεον ἀποφανεῖ αὐτόν. ἀλλὰ καὶ ἀναγιγνώσκει μετ' αὐτοῦ ἐρωτικούς τινας λόγους τῶν παλαιῶν φιλοσόφων πρὸς τοὺς μαθητάς, καὶ ὅλος περὶ τὸ μειράκιόν ἐστιν. ἠπείλει δὲ καὶ τῷ πατρὶ τοῦ Κλεινίου κατερεῖν ταῦτα.

ΧΕΛ. Ἐχρῆν, ὦ Δροσί, γαστρίσαι τὸν Δρόμωνα.

ΔΡΟΣ. Ἐγάστρισα, καὶ ἄνευ δὲ τούτου

known to him. Good-bye! may you be happy and sometimes think of Clinias."

D. What do you think of the letter?

CH. It's after the Scythian style, rather short; but the last words, "think of Clinias," look hopeful.

D. That's just what I thought; meanwhile, I am dying for love. Now, Dromo told me that Aristaenetus is an old sodomite who, under the pretence of learning, debauches the handsomest young men. He has private conversations with Clinias, promising to make him like the gods; at the same time, he makes him read the erotic discourses of the old philosophers with their pupils, and is entirely taken up with the lad. Dromo once threatened he would tell Clinias's father.

CH. Dromo deserves a good bellyful.

D. I've given him one, though there was no need for it; he's devoted to

ἐμός ἐστι· κέκνισται γὰρ κἀκεῖνος τῆς Νεβρίδος.

ΧΕΛ. Θάρρει, πάντα ἔσται καλῶς. ἐγὼ δὲ καὶ ἐπιγράψειν μοι δοκῶ ἐπὶ τοῦ τοίχου ἐν Κεραμεικῷ, ἔνθα ὁ Ἀρχιτέλης εἴωθε περιπατεῖν, Ἀρισταίνετος διαφθείρει Κλεινίαν, ὥστε καὶ ἐκ τούτου συνδραμεῖν τῇ παρὰ τοῦ Δρόμωνος διαβολῇ.

ΔΡΟΣ. Πῶς δ' ἂν λάθοις ἐπιγράψασα;

ΧΕΛ. Τῆς νυκτός, ὦ Δροσί, ἄνθρακά ποθεν λαβοῦσα.

ΔΡΟΣ. Εὖ γε, συστράτευε μόνον, ὦ Χελιδόνιον, κατὰ τοῦ ἀλαζόνος Ἀρισταινέτου.

11.

ΤΡΥΦΑΙΝΑ ΚΑΙ ΧΑΡΜΙΔΗΣ.

1. ΤΡΥΦ. Ἑταίραν δέ τις παραλαβὼν πέντε δραχμὰς τὸ μίσθωμα δοὺς καθεύδει ἀποστραφεὶς δακρύων καὶ στένων; ἀλλ' οὔτε πέπωκας ἡδέως, οἶμαι, οὔτε δειπνῆσαι

me without that, for he is itching for my maid Nebris.

CH. Cheer up; all will be well. Stop! I've got an idea. I will write on the wall in the Ceramicus, where Architeles usually takes his walks: "Aristaenetus debauches Clinias." This will support Dromo's accusation.

D. But how will you do it without being seen?

CH. I will do it at night with a piece of coal.

D. Splendid! *Do* help me against that old humbug Aristaenetus.

XI.—CHARMIDES *and* TRYPHAENA.

T. Who ever heard of a man giving a woman five drachmas and then turning his back to her in bed, crying and sobbing all the time? I suppose you didn't like the wine, and yet you wouldn't have

μόνος ἠθέλησας· ἔκλαες γὰρ καὶ παρὰ τὸ δεῖπνον, ἑώρων γάρ· καὶ νῦν δὲ οὐ διαλέλοιπας ἀνολολύζων ὥσπερ βρέφος. ταῦτα οὖν, ὦ Χαρμίδη, τίνος ἕνεκα ποιεῖς; μὴ ἀποκρύψῃ με, ὡς ἂν καὶ τοῦτο ἀπολαύσω τῆς νυκτὸς ἀγρυπνήσασα μετὰ σοῦ.

ΧΑΡΜ. Ἔρως με ἀπόλλυσιν, ὦ Τρύφαινα, καὶ οὐκέτ' ἀντέχω πρὸς τὸ δεινόν.

ΤΡΥΦ. Ἀλλ' ὅτι μὲν οὐκ ἐμοῦ ἐρᾷς, δῆλον· οὐ γὰρ ἂν ἔχων με ἠμέλεις καὶ ἀπωθοῦ περιπλέκεσθαι θέλουσαν καὶ τέλος διετείχιζες τὸ μεταξὺ ἡμῶν τῷ ἱματίῳ δεδιὼς μὴ ψαύσαιμί σου. τίς δὲ ὅμως ἐκείνη ἐστίν, εἰπέ· τάχα γὰρ ἄν τι καὶ συντελέσαιμι πρὸς τὸν ἔρωτα, οἶδα γὰρ ὡς χρὴ τὰ τοιαῦτα διακονεῖσθαι.

ΧΑΡΜ. Καὶ μὴν οἶσθα καὶ πάνυ ἀκριβῶς αὐτὴν κἀκείνη σέ· οὐ γὰρ ἀφανὴς ἑταίρα ἐστίν.

2. *ΤΡΥΦ. Εἰπὲ τοὔνομα, ὦ Χαρμίδη.*

ΧΑΡΜ. Φιλημάτιον, ὦ Τρύφαινα.

ΤΡΥΦ. Ὁποτέραν λέγεις; δύο γάρ εἰσι·

supper alone. Even then you kept crying, for I watched you; and now you keep blubbering like a child. What's the matter? Tell me; do me this favour at least, in return for the sleepless night I have had with you.

CH. I am dying for love, Tryphaena, and can't hold out any longer.

T. It's clear you don't love *me*, then: else you wouldn't push me away when I try to embrace you, and put your nightshirt between us like a wall, for fear I should touch you. Tell me, who is she? Perhaps I can help you, for I know how to manage these things.

CH. You know her quite well, and she knows you. She's a well-known prostitute.

T. What's her name?

CH. Philematium.

T. Which? There are two—the one

τὴν ἐκ Πειραιῶς, τὴν ἄρτι διακεκορευμένην, ἧς ἐρᾷ Δάμυλλος ὁ τοῦ νῦν στρατηγοῦντος υἱός, ἢ τὴν ἑτέραν, ἣν Παγίδα ἐπικαλοῦσιν;

ΧΑΡΜ. Ἐκείνην, καὶ ἑάλωκα ὁ κακοδαίμων καὶ συνείλημμαι πρὸς αὐτῆς.

ΤΡΥΦ. Οὐκοῦν δι' ἐκείνην ἔκλαες;

ΧΑΡΜ. Καὶ μάλα.

ΤΡΥΦ. Πολὺς δὲ χρόνος ἔστι σοι ἐρῶντι ἢ νεοτελής τις εἶ;

ΧΑΡΜ. Οὐ νεοτελής, ἀλλὰ μῆνες ἑπτὰ σχεδὸν ἀπὸ Διονυσίων, ὅτε πρῶτον εἶδον αὐτήν.

ΤΡΥΦ. Εἶδες δὲ ὅλην ἀκριβῶς, ἢ τὸ πρόσωπον μόνον καὶ ὅσα τοῦ σώματος φανερά, καὶ ὡς χρῆν γυναῖκα πέντε καὶ τετταράκοντα ἔτη γεγονυῖαν ἤδη;

ΧΑΡΜ. Καὶ μὴν ἐπόμνυται δύο καὶ εἴκοσιν εἰς τὸν ἐσόμενον Ἐλαφηβολιῶνα τελέσειν.

3. ΤΡΥΦ. Σὺ δὲ ποτέροις πιστεύσειας ἄν, τοῖς ἐκείνης ὅρκοις ἢ τοῖς σεαυτοῦ ὀφθαλμοῖς; ἐπίσκεψαι γὰρ ἀκριβῶς ὑποβλέψας ποτὲ τοὺς κροτάφους αὐτῆς, ἔνθα μόνον τὰς αὐτῆς τρίχας ἔχει· τὰ δὲ ἄλλα φενάκη βαθεῖα.

from Piraeus, who has only just gone on the town, Damyllus's keep, or the one they call the Trap?

CH. That's she; I have fallen into her trap and can't get out.

T. Is it love of *her* that upsets you?

CH. Alas, yes!

T. Have you been in love with her long, or only lately?

CH. Not lately; it is about seven months since the Dionysia, when I first saw her.

T. Tell me, did you ever see her naked, or only her face and just as much as you ought to see of a woman over forty-five?

CH. Forty-five! She swears she is only twenty-five next February.

T. Which will you believe—her oath or your own eyes? Look at her forehead, the only place where she has any hair of her own; all the rest is false.

περὶ δὲ τοὺς κροτάφους ὁπόταν ἀσθενήσῃ τὸ φάρμακον, ᾧ βάπτεται, ὑπολευκαίνεται τὰ πολλά. καίτοι τί τοῦτο; βίασαί ποτε καὶ γυμνὴν ἰδεῖν.

ΧΑΡΜ. Οὐδεπώποτέ μοι πρὸς τοῦτο ἐνέδωκεν.

ΤΡΥΦ. Εἰκότως· *ἠπίστατο γὰρ μυσαχθησόμενόν σε τὰς αὐτῆς λεύκας. ὅλη δὲ ἀπὸ τοῦ αὐχένος ἐς τὰ γόνατα παρδάλει ἔοικεν. ἀλλὰ σὺ ἐδάκρυες τοιαύτῃ μὴ συνών; ἦ που τάχα καὶ ἐλύπει σε καὶ ὑπερεώρα;*

ΧΑΡΜ. Ναί, ὦ Τρύφαινα, καίτοι τοσαῦτα παρ' ἐμοῦ λαμβάνουσα. καὶ νῦν ἐπειδὴ χιλίας αἰτούσῃ οὐκ εἶχον διδόναι ῥᾳδίως ἅτε ὑπὸ πατρὶ φειδομένῳ τρεφόμενος, Μοσχίωνα *ἐσδεξαμένη ἀπέκλεισέ με, ἀνθ' ὧν λυπῆσαι καὶ αὐτὸς θέλων αὐτὴν σὲ παρείληφα.*

ΤΡΥΦ. Μὰ τὴν 'Αφροδίτην οὐκ ἂν ἧκον, εἴ μοι προεῖπέ τις ὡς ἐπὶ τούτοις παραλαμβανοίμην, λυπῆσαι ἄλλην, καὶ ταῦτα

When the dye wears off, her hair is quite grey. But that's nothing. Make her let you see her with her clothes off.

CH. She never would.

T. I can quite believe that: she knew her blotches would disgust you—from her neck to her knees she is spotted like a pard. And you are crying your eyes out because you can't have her? Besides, hasn't she snubbed you?

CH. It's true, Tryphaena, although she has had a lot of money out of me; and now, because I couldn't give her the thousand drachmas she wanted all at once—you know my father keeps me very short of cash—she shut the door in my face and let in Moschius, so I sent for you just to annoy her.

T. By Venus! I wouldn't have come if I had known you only sent for me to annoy somebody else, and that some-

Φιλημάτιον τὴν σορόν. ἀλλ' ἄπειμι, καὶ γὰρ ἤδη τρίτον τοῦτο ᾖσεν ἀλεκτρυών.

4. *ΧΑΡΜ. Μὴ σύ γε οὕτως ταχέως, ὦ Τρύφαινα· εἰ γὰρ ἀληθῆ ἐστιν ἃ φῂς περὶ Φιλημάτιου, τὴν πηνήκην καὶ ὅτι βάπτεται καὶ τὸ τῶν ἄλλων ἀλφῶν, οὐδὲ προσβλέπειν ἂν ἔτι δυναίμην αὐτῇ.*

ΤΡΥΦ. Ἐροῦ τὴν μητέρα, εἴ ποτε λέλουται μετ' αὐτῆς· περὶ γὰρ τῶν ἐτῶν κἂν ὁ πάππος διηγήσεταί σοι, εἴ γε ζῇ ἔτι.

ΧΑΡΜ. Οὐκοῦν ἐπειδὴ τοιαύτη ἐκείνη, ἀφῃρήσθω μὲν ἤδη τὸ διατείχισμα, περιβάλλωμεν δὲ ἀλλήλους καὶ φιλῶμεν καὶ ἀληθῶς συνῶμεν· Φιλημάτιον δὲ πολλὰ χαιρέτω.

12.

ΙΟΕΣΣΑ ΚΑΙ ΠΥΘΙΑΣ ΚΑΙ ΛΥΣΙΑΣ.

1. *ΙΟΕΣ. Θρύπτῃ, ὦ Λυσία, πρὸς ἐμέ; καὶ καλῶς, ὅτι μήτε ἀργύριον πώποτε ᾔτησά σε μήτ' ἀπέκλεισα ἐλθόντα, ἔνδον ἕτερος, εἰποῦσα,*

body a washed-out old whore like Philematium, with one foot in the grave! I'll be off; the cock has crowed three times.

CH. Not so fast, Tryphaena; if it's true about her false hair and complexion, her moles and freckles, I couldn't look at her again!

T. Ask your mother whether she has been to the bath with her: or your grandfather, if he's alive, can tell you her age.

CH. Since she's like that, pull down the wall and let us enjoy ourselves, and let Philematium go to the devil!

XII.—IOESSA, PYTHIAS *and* LYSIAS.

I. What are you showing your airs off to me for, Lysias? Well, there, I deserve it. I have never asked you for money, never refused to let you in because I had

μήτε παραλογισάμενον τὸν πατέρα ἢ ὑφελόμενον τῆς μητρὸς ἠνάγκασα ἐμοί τι κομίσαι, ὁποῖα αἱ ἄλλαι ποιοῦσιν, ἀλλ' εὐθὺς ἐξ ἀρχῆς ἄμισθον, ἀξύμβολον εἰσεδεξάμην. οἶσθα ὅσους ἐραστὰς παρεπεμψάμην, Ἠθοκλέα τὸν πρυτανεύοντα νῦν καὶ Πασίωνα τὸν ναύκληρον καὶ τὸν συνέφηβόν σου Μέλισσον, καίτοι ἔναγχος ἀποθανόντος αὐτῷ τοῦ πατρὸς καὶ κύριον αὐτὸν ὄντα τῆς οὐσίας· ἐγὼ δὲ σὲ τὸν Φάωνα μόνον εἶχον οὔτε τινὰ προσβλέπουσα ἕτερον οὔτε προσιεμένη ὅτι μὴ σέ· ᾤμην γὰρ ἡ ἀνόητος ἀληθῆ εἶναι ἃ ὤμνυες, καὶ διὰ τοῦτό σοι προσέχουσα ὥσπερ ἡ Πηνελόπη ἐσωφρόνουν, ἐπιβοωμένης τῆς μητρὸς καὶ πρὸς τὰς φίλας ἐγκαλούσης. σὺ δὲ ἐπείπερ ἔμαθες ὑποχείριον ἔχων με τετηκυῖαν ἐπὶ σοί, ἄρτι μὲν Λυκαίνῃ προσέπαιζες ἐμοῦ ὁρώσης, ὡς λυποίης ἐμέ, ἄρτι δὲ σὺν ἐμοὶ κατακείμενος ἐπῄνεις Μαγίδιον

somebody else with me. I never made you cheat your father or rob your mother for me, as other women do. From the first I let you come and see me for nothing. You know how many I have refused for your sake: Ethocles, who is now one of the Prytanes; Pasion, the sea-captain, and your own friend, Melissus, although he is a rich man now that his father has just died. You were my Phaon. I never had eyes for anyone else, or had anyone else to see me; for I was fool enough to believe your oaths, and kept faithful to you like Penelope, although my mother abused me, and called me a fool for my pains amongst my friends. But you, since you found I was dying for love of you, have done nothing but annoy me, toying with Lycaena before my very eyes, and praising Magidium, the harp-player, even when

τὴν ψάλτριαν· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ τούτοις δακρύω καὶ συνίημι ὑβριζομένη. πρῴην δὲ ὁπότε συνεπίνετε Θράσων καὶ σὺ καὶ Δίφιλος, παρῆσαν καὶ ἡ αὐλητρὶς Κυμβάλιον καὶ Πυραλλὶς ἐχθρὰ οὖσα ἐμοί. σὺ δὲ τοῦτ' εἰδὼς τὴν Κυμβάλιον μὲν οὔ μοι πάνυ ἐμέλησεν ὅτι πεντάκις ἐφίλησας· σεαυτὸν γὰρ ὕβριζες τοιαύτην φιλῶν· Πυραλλίδα δὲ ὅσον ἐνένευες, καὶ πιὼν ἂν ἐκείνῃ μὲν ὑπέδειξας τὸ ποτήριον, ἀποδιδοὺς δὲ τῷ παιδὶ πρὸς τὸ οὖς ἐκέλευες, εἰ μὴ Πυραλλὶς αἰτήσειε, μὴ ἂν ἄλλῳ ἐγχέαι· τέλος δὲ τοῦ μήλου ἀποδακών, ὁπότε τὸν Δίφιλον εἶδες ἀσχολούμενον—ἐλάλει γὰρ Θράσωνι—προκύψας πως εὐστόχως προσηκόντισας ἐς τὸν κόλπον αὐτῆς, οὐδὲ λαθεῖν γε πειρώμενος ἐμέ· ἡ δὲ φιλήσασα μεταξὺ τῶν μαστῶν ὑπὸ τῷ ἀποδέσμῳ παρεβύσατο. 2. ταῦτα οὖν τίνος ἕνεκα ποιεῖς; τί σε ἢ μέγα ἢ μικρὸν ἠδίκησα,

you were in bed with me. I felt terribly hurt, and cried as if my heart would break. The other day, when you gave a dinner to Thraso and Diphilus, you invited Cymbalium, the flute-player, and Pyrallis, whom I hate. I didn't mind your kissing Cymbalium half-a-dozen times, you only disgraced yourself; but—to be always winking at Pyrallis, never to drink without lifting the cup to her, and then to whisper to the boy, when you handed it to him, not to fill it for anybody but her—that was too much! And then—to bite a piece off an apple, and, when you saw that Diphilus was busy talking to Thraso, to lean forward and throw it right into her lap, without caring whether I saw it or not; and she kissed it and put it in her bosom under her girdle! It was scandalous! why do you treat me like this? How have I offended you?

ἢ ἐλύπησα ἐγώ; τίνα ἕτερον εἶδον; οὐ πρὸς μόνον σὲ ζῶ; οὐ μέγα, ὦ Λυσία, τοῦτο ποιεῖς γύναιον ἄθλιον λυπῶν μεμηνὸς ἐπὶ σοί; ἔστι τις θεὸς ἡ Ἀδράστεια καὶ τὰ τοιαῦτα ὁρᾷ· σὺ δέ ποτε λυπήσῃ τάχα, ἂν ἀκούσῃς τι περὶ ἐμοῦ, κειμένην με ἤτοι βρόχῳ ἐμαυτὴν ἀποπνίξασαν ἢ ἐς τὸ φρέαρ ἐπὶ κεφαλὴν ἐμπεσοῦσαν, ἢ ἕνα γέ τινα τρόπον εὑρήσω θανάτου, ὡς μηκέτ' ἐνοχλοίην βλεπομένη. πομπεύσεις τότε ὡς μέγα καὶ λαμπρὸν ἔργον ἐργασάμενος. τί με ὑποβλέπεις καὶ πρίῃ τοὺς ὀδόντας; εἰ γάρ τι ἐγκαλεῖς, εἰπέ, Πυθιὰς ἡμῖν αὕτη δικασάτω. τί τοῦτο; οὐδὲ ἀποκρινάμενος ἀπέρχῃ καταλιπών με; ὁρᾷς, ὦ Πυθιάς, οἷα πάσχω ὑπὸ Λυσίου;

ΠΥΘ. Ὦ τῆς ἀγριότητος, τὸ μηδὲ

What harm have I done you? Have I ever looked at anybody else? Don't I live for you alone? Truly, Lysias, it is a brave thing to insult a defenceless woman who loves you to distraction. But there is a goddess in heaven who looks down upon and avenges the wrongs of slighted women. Perhaps some day you will be sorry when you hear that I have hanged myself, or thrown myself down a well, or found some other way to relieve you of my presence. That will be a glorious triumph for you! Why do you look so savage, and gnash your teeth? If you have anything against me, speak out, and let Pythias judge between us. What! are you going to leave me without an answer? You see, Pythias, how he treats me.

P. How cruel he is! he must be a

ἐπικλασθῆναι δακρυούσης· λίθος, οὐκ ἄνθρωπός ἐστι. πλὴν ἀλλ' εἴ γε χρὴ τἀληθὲς εἰπεῖν, σύ, ὦ Ἰόεσσα, διέφθειρας αὐτὸν ὑπεραγαπῶσα καὶ τοῦτο ἐμφαίνουσα. ἐχρῆν δὲ μὴ πάνυ αὐτὸν ζηλοῦν· ὑπερόπται γὰρ αἰσθανόμενοι γίγνονται· παῦ, ὦ τάλαινα, δακρύουσα, καὶ ἤν μοι πείθῃ, ἅπαξ ἢ δὶς ἀπόκλεισον ἐλθόντα· ὄψει γὰρ ἀνακαιόμενον αὐτὸν πάνυ καὶ ἀντιμεμηνότα ἀληθῶς.

ΙΟΕΣ. Ἀλλὰ μηδ' εἴπῃς, ἄπαγε. ἀποκλείσω Λυσίαν; εἴθε μὴ αὐτὸς ἀποσταίη φθάσας.

ΠΥΘ. Ἀλλ' ἐπανέρχεται αὖθις.

ΙΟΕΣ. Ἀπολώλεκας ἡμᾶς, ὦ Πυθιάς· ἠκρόαταί σου ἴσως "ἀπόκλεισον" λεγούσης.

3. *ΛΥΣ. Οὐχὶ ταύτης ἕνεκεν, ὦ Πυθιάς, ἐπανελήλυθα, ἣν οὐδ' ἂν προσβλέψαιμι ἔτι τοιαύτην οὖσαν, ἀλλὰ διὰ σέ, ὡς μὴ καταγιγνώσκῃς ἐμοῦ καὶ λέγῃς, ἄτεγκτος ὁ Λυσίας ἐστίν.*

stone, and not a man, if your tears don't touch him. But, to tell the truth, you yourself have spoilt him by letting him see how much you love him. When men see that a woman is so fond of them, they give themselves airs. Don't cry, poor girl! Take my advice; shut the door in his face once or twice; you will soon have him as mad with love for you.

I. Don't say that! Tell him to get away? Shut the door in his face? Pray Heaven he mayn't do as you say, and leave me for ever!

P. Look! he's coming back again.

I. You've ruined me, Pythias; he must have heard you say, "Shut him out."

L. Don't think, Pythias, that I have come back to please this creature. I would never have set eyes upon her again; but I didn't want you to say that I was hard-hearted.

ΠΥΘ. Ἀμέλει καὶ ἔλεγον, ὦ Λυσία.

ΛΥΣ. Φέρειν οὖν ἐθέλεις, ὦ Πυθιάς, Ἰόεσσαν ταύτην τὴν νῦν δακρύουσαν αὐτὸν ἐπιστάντα αὐτῇ ποτε μετὰ νεανίου καθευδούσῃ ἐμοῦ ἀποστάσῃ;

ΠΥΘ. Λυσία, τὸ μὲν ὅλον ἑταίρα ἐστί. πότε δ' οὖν κατέλαβες αὐτοὺς συγκαθεύδοντας;

ΛΥΣ. Ἕκτην σχεδὸν ταύτην ἡμέραν, νὴ Δί', ἕκτην γε, δευτέρᾳ ἱσταμένου· τὸ τήμερον δὲ ἑβδόμη ἐστίν. ὁ πατὴρ εἰδὼς ὡς πάλαι ἐρῴην ταυτησὶ τῆς χρηστῆς, ἐνέκλεισέ με παραγγείλας τῷ θυρωρῷ μὴ ἀνοίγειν· ἐγὼ δέ, οὐ γὰρ ἔφερον μὴ οὐχὶ συνεῖναι αὐτῇ, τὸν Δρόμωνα ἐκέλευσα παρακύψαντα παρὰ τὸν θριγκὸν τῆς αὐλῆς, ᾗ ταπεινότατον ἦν, ἀναδέξασθαί με ἐπὶ τῶν νώτων· ῥᾷον γὰρ οὕτως ἀναβήσεσθαι ἔμελλον. τί ἂν μακρὰ λέγοιμι; ὑπερέβην, ἧκον, τὴν αὔλειον εὗρον ἀποκεκλεισμένην ἐπιμελῶς· μέσαι γὰρ νύκτες ἦσαν. οὐκ ἔκοψα δ' οὖν, ἀλλ' ἐπάρας ἠρέμα τὴν

P. That's exactly what I called you just now, Lysias.

L. I can't stand Ioessa any longer! Look at her, shedding crocodile's tears. Why, only a few days ago I caught her in the act—in bed with a man.

P. Well, she's a whore, isn't she? What do you expect? But, tell me, when did you catch them?

L. Six days ago to-day; it was the second, and to-day is the seventh. My father, who knows all about this virtuous female, had locked me in, and ordered the porter not to let me out; but I told my man Dromo to stand under the lowest part of the garden wall, where it was easy for me to get on his back and scale it. I got over, and made my way to her house, where I found the door bolted, for it was midnight. Without knocking, I opened it gently, as

θύραν, ἤδη δὲ καὶ ἄλλοτ' ἐπεποιήκειν αὐτό, παραγαγὼν τὸν στροφέα παρεισῆλθον ἀψοφητί. ἐκάθευδον δὲ πάντες, εἶτα ἐπαφώμενος τοῦ τοίχου ἐφίσταμαι τῇ κλίνῃ.

4. *ΙΟΕΣ. Τί ἐρεῖς, ὦ Δάματερ; ἀγωνιῶ γάρ.*

ΛΥΣ. Ἐπειδὴ δὲ οὐχ ἑώρων τὸ ᾆσθμα ἕν, τὸ μὲν πρῶτον ᾤμην τὴν Λυδὴν αὐτῇ συγκαθεύδειν· τὸ δ' οὐκ ἦν, ὦ Πυθιάς, ἀλλ' ἐφαψάμενος εὗρον ἀγένειόν τινα πάνυ ἁπαλόν, ἐν χρῷ κεκαρμένον, μύρων καὶ αὐτὸν ἀποπνέοντα. τοῦτο ἰδὼν εἰ μὲν καὶ ξίφος ἔχων ἦλθον, οὐκ ἂν ὤκνησα, εὖ ἴστε. τί γελᾶτε, ὦ Πυθιάς; γέλωτος ἄξια δοκῶ σοι διηγεῖσθαι;

ΙΟΕΣ. Τοῦτό σε, ὦ Λυσία, λελύπηκεν; ἡ Πυθιὰς αὕτη μοι συνεκάθευδε.

ΠΥΘ. Μὴ λέγε, ὦ Ἰόεσσα, πρὸς αὐτόν.

ΙΟΕΣ. Τί μὴ λέγω; Πυθιὰς ἦν, φίλτατε, μετακληθεῖσα ὑπ' ἐμοῦ, ὡς ἅμα καθεύδοιμεν· ἐλυπούμην γὰρ σὲ μὴ ἔχουσα.

I had often done before, and got in without making any noise. Everybody was asleep; I felt my way along the wall till I came to her bed.

I. What can he be going to say next, O holy Ceres? I'm on thorns.

L. I heard two persons breathing, and at first thought her maid Lyde was sleeping with her; but it wasn't. I felt somebody quite smooth, without a beard, close-shaven, and reeking of scent. If I had had a sword, I shouldn't have hesitated, you may be sure. What are you two laughing at? I don't see anything ridiculous.

I. Is this what offended you? Why, it was Pythias who was sleeping with me.

P. Don't tell him, Ioessa.

I. Why not? It was Pythias, my dear. I felt so lonely without you, that I asked her to sleep with me.

5. ΛΥΣ. Πυθιὰς ὁ ἐν χρῷ κεκαρμένος; εἶτα δι' ἕκτης ἡμέρας ἀνεκόμησε τοσαύτην κόμην;

ΙΟΕΣ. Ἀπὸ τῆς νόσου ἐξυρήσατο, ὦ Λυσία· ὑπέρρεον γὰρ αὐτῇ αἱ τρίχες. νῦν δὲ καὶ τὴν πηνήκην ἐπέθετο. δεῖξον, ὦ Πυθιάς, δεῖξον οὕτως ὄν, πεῖσον αὐτόν. ἰδοὺ τὸ μειράκιον ὁ μοιχὸς ὃν ἐζηλοτύπεις.

ΛΥΣ. Οὐκ ἐχρῆν οὖν, ὦ Ἰόεσσα, καὶ ταῦτα ἐρῶντα ἐφαψάμενον αὐτόν;

ΙΟΕΣ. Οὐκοῦν σὺ μὲν ἤδη πέπεισαι· βούλει δὲ ἀντιλυπήσω σε καὶ αὐτή; ὀργίζομαι γὰρ δικαίως ἐν τῷ μέρει.

ΛΥΣ. Μηδαμῶς, ἀλλὰ πίνωμεν ἤδη, καὶ Πυθιὰς μεθ' ἡμῶν· ἄξιον γὰρ αὐτὴν παρεῖναι ταῖς σπονδαῖς.

ΙΟΕΣ. Παρέσται. οἷα πέπονθα διὰ σέ, ὦ γενναιότατε νεανίσκων Πυθίας.

ΠΥΘ. Ἀλλὰ καὶ διήλλαξα ὑμᾶς ὁ αὐτός,

L. Was Pythias the fellow with his head shaved close? She hasn't been long growing her hair again.

I. She had to have her head shaved on account of an illness; it was all falling off, and now she wears a wig. Show him, Pythias, show him; and convince him. There's your young man, the adulterer you were so jealous of.

L. How could I help it, when I felt him with my own hands?

I. Well, you're satisfied now; it's my turn to tease *you* now. I've more right to be angry, I'm sure.

L. No, no; let's drink and be merry. Pythias shall join us, and witness the bargain.

I. She shall. O Pythias, how you have made me suffer, you handsome fellow!

P. Well, if I have, I have reconciled

ὥστε μή μοι χαλέπαινε. πλὴν τὸ δεῖνα, ὅρα, ὦ Λυσία, μή τινι εἴπῃς τὸ περὶ τῆς κόμης.

13.

ΛΕΟΝΤΙΧΟΣ, ΧΗΝΙΔΑΣ ΚΑΙ ΥΜΝΙΣ.

1. *ΛΕΟΝΤ.* Ἐν δὲ τῇ πρὸς τοὺς Γαλάτας μάχῃ εἰπέ, ὦ Χηνίδα, ὅπως μὲν προεξήλασα τῶν ἄλλων ἱππέων ἐπὶ τοῦ ἵππου τοῦ λευκοῦ, ὅπως δὲ οἱ Γαλάται καίτοι ἄλκιμοι ὄντες ἔτρεσαν εὐθὺς ὡς εἶδόν με καὶ οὐδεὶς ἔτι ὑπέστη. τότε τοίνυν ἐγὼ τὴν μὲν λόγχην ἀκοντίσας διέπειρα τὸν ἵππαρχον αὐτῶν καὶ τὸν ἵππον, ἐπὶ δὲ τὸ συνεστηκὸς ἔτι αὐτῶν — ἦσαν γάρ τινες οἳ ἔμενον διαλύσαντες μὲν τὴν φάλαγγα, ἐς πλαίσιον δὲ συναγαγόντες αὐτούς — ἐπὶ τούτους ἐγὼ σπασάμενος τὴν σπάθην ἅπαντι τῷ θυμῷ ἐπελάσας ἀνατρέπω μὲν ὅσον ἑπτὰ τοὺς προεστῶτας αὐτῶν τῇ ἐμβολῇ τοῦ ἵππου· τῷ ξίφει δὲ κατενεγκὼν διέτεμον τῶν λοχαγῶν ἑνὸς ἐς δύο τὴν κεφαλὴν αὐτῷ κράνει. ὑμεῖς δέ, ὦ Χηνίδα, μετ᾽ ὀλίγον

you, so don't be angry with me. Only mind you don't tell anyone about my wig.

XIII.—Leontichus, Chenidas *and* Hymnis.

L. Chenidas, tell this lady how, in the battle against the Galatians, I sprang in front of the ranks on my white charger; and how the enemy, brave as they were, began to tremble as soon as they saw me. No one could stand against me. Then, I threw my spear, and pierced their captain and his horse through and through. I boldly attacked, with drawn sword, those who still stood their ground and had formed square, and, charging furiously, unhorsed seven officers at once; then, bringing down my sword, I clove a captain's skull in two, helmet and all; and when you came up, Chenidas,

ἐπέστητε ἤδη φευγόντων.

2. *ΧΗΝ. Ὅτε γάρ, ὦ Λεόντιχε, περὶ Παφλαγονίαν ἐμονομάχησας τῷ σατράπῃ, οὐ μεγάλα ἐπεδείξω καὶ τότε;*

ΛΕΟΝΤ. Καλῶς ὑπέμνησας οὐκ ἀγεννοῦς οὐδ' ἐκείνης τῆς πράξεως· ὁ γὰρ σατράπης μέγιστος ὤν, ὁπλομάχων ἄριστος δοκῶν εἶναι, καταφρονήσας τοῦ Ἑλληνικοῦ, προπηδήσας ἐς τὸ μέσον προὐκαλεῖτο εἴ τις ἐθέλοι αὐτῷ μονομαχῆσαι. οἱ μὲν οὖν ἄλλοι κατεπεπλήγεσαν οἱ λοχαγοὶ καὶ οἱ ταξίαρχοι καὶ ὁ ἡγεμὼν αὐτὸς καίτοι οὐκ ἀγεννὴς ἄνθρωπος ὤν· Ἀρίσταιχμος γὰρ ἡμῶν ἡγεῖτο Αἰτωλὸς ἀκοντιστὴς ἄριστος, ἐγὼ δὲ ἐχιλιάρχουν ἔτι. τολμήσας δ' ὅμως καὶ τοὺς ἑταίρους ἐπιλαμβανομένους ἀποσεισάμενος, ἐδεδοίκεσαν γὰρ ὑπὲρ ἐμοῦ ὁρῶντες ἀποστίλβοντα μὲν τὸν βάρβαρον

you remember you had nothing to do but give chase.

CH. And what wonders you performed in Paphlagonia, where you fought a duel with the satrap!

L. Quite right to remind me; it wasn't one of the least gallant of my achievements. The satrap, a man of gigantic stature, who was considered the best soldier in the cuirassiers, and had a contempt for everything Greek, advanced to the front, and challenged anyone to single combat. All were terrified—captains, colonels, and even our brave general himself, Aristaechmus the Aetolian, the best javelin-thrower in the army. I was only a tribune, but, nothing daunted, I shook off my comrades who tried to hold me back, for they were terribly frightened for me when they saw the barbarian glittering in

ἐπιχρύσοις τοῖς ὅπλοις, μέγαν δὲ καὶ φοβερὸν ὄντα τὸν λόφον καὶ κραδαίνοντα τὴν λόγχην...

ΧΗΝ. Κἀγὼ ἔδεισα τότε, ὦ Λεόντιχε, καὶ οἶσθα ὡς εἰχόμην σου δεόμενος μὴ προκινδυνεύειν· ἀβίωτα γὰρ εἶναί μοι σοῦ ἀποθανόντος.

3. ΛΕΟΝΤ. Ἀλλ' ἐγὼ τολμήσας παρῆλθον ἐς τὸ μέσον οὐ χεῖρον τοῦ Παφλαγόνος ὡπλισμένος, ἀλλὰ πάγχρυσος καὶ αὐτός, ὥστε βοὴ εὐθὺς ἐγένετο καὶ παρ' ἡμῶν καὶ παρὰ τῶν βαρβάρων· ἐγνώρισαν γάρ με κἀκεῖνοι ἰδόντες ἀπὸ τῆς πέλτης μάλιστα καὶ τῶν φαλάρων καὶ τοῦ λόφου. εἰπέ, ὦ Χηνίδα, τίνι με τότε πάντες εἴκαζον;

ΧΗΝ. Τίνι δὲ ἄλλῳ ἢ Ἀχιλλεῖ νὴ Δία τῷ Θέτιδος καὶ Πηλέως; οὕτως ἔπρεπε μέν σοι ἡ κόρυς, ἡ φοινικὶς δὲ ἐπήνθει καὶ ἡ πέλτη ἐμάρμαιρεν.

ΛΕΟΝΤ. Ἐπεὶ δὲ συνέστημεν, ὁ βάρβαρος πρότερος τιτρώσκει με ὀλίγον ὅσον ἐπιψαύσας τῷ δόρατι μικρὸν ὑπὲρ τὸ γόνυ, ἐγὼ δὲ διελάσας τὴν ἀσπίδα τῇ σαρίσῃ παίω διαμπὰξ ἐς τὸ στέρνον, εἶτ' ἐπιδραμὼν ἀπεδειροτόμησα τῇ σπάθῃ ῥᾳδίως καὶ τὰ ὅπλα

golden armour, shaking his crest and brandishing his spear.

CH. I was afraid, too, Leontichus; you know how I clung to you, begging you not to expose yourself for others. If you had died, I should have had nothing to live for.

L. I advanced boldly, in glittering armour, like the Paphlagonian, from head to foot. A loud shout was raised on both sides; for even the barbarian knew me at once by my round buckler, my crest, and my splendid accoutrements. Say, Chenidas, whom did they all say I resembled?

CH. Achilles; so well your helmet became you, so brilliant was your cloak, so glittering your shield!

L. The barbarian drew first blood, grazing me with his lance just above the knee; but I drove right through his shield into his breast with my long pike. He fell;

ἔχων ἐπανῆλθον ἅμα καὶ τὴν κεφαλὴν ἐπὶ τῆς σαρίσης πεπηγυῖαν κομίζων λελουμένος τῷ φόνῳ.

4. *ΥΜΝ.* *Ἄπαγε, ὦ Λεόντιχε, μιαρὰ ταῦτα καὶ φοβερὰ περὶ σαυτοῦ διηγῇ, καὶ οὐκ ἂν ἔτι σε οὐδὲ προςβλέψειέ τις οὕτω χαίροντα τῷ λύθρῳ, οὐχ ὅπως συμπίοι ἢ συγκοιμηθείη. ἔγωγε οὖν ἄπειμι.*

ΛΕΟΝΤ. *Διπλάσιον ἀπόλαβε τὸ μίσθωμα.*

ΥΜΝ. *Οὐκ ἂν ὑπομείναιμι ἀνδροφόνῳ συγκαθεύδειν.*

ΛΕΟΝΤ. *Μὴ δέδιθι, ὦ Ὑμνί· ἐν Παφλαγόσιν ἐκεῖνα πέπρακται, νῦν δὲ εἰρήνην ἄγω.*

ΥΜΝ. *Ἀλλ' ἐναγὴς ἄνθρωπος εἶ, καὶ τὸ αἷμα κατέσταζέ σου ἀπὸ τῆς κεφαλῆς τοῦ βαρβάρου, ἣν ἔφερες ἐπὶ τῇ σαρίσῃ. εἶτ' ἐγὼ τοιοῦτον ἄνδρα περιβαλῶ καὶ φιλήσω; μή, ω Χάριτες, γένοιτο· οὐδὲν γὰρ οὗτος ἀμείνων τοῦ δημίου.*

I ran up, cut off his head, and returned in triumph with his arms and his head on the point of my spear, reeking with blood.

H. Oh, Leontichus, how horrible! I couldn't look at a man who is so fond of bloodshed, much less eat or sleep with him. I'll be off.

L. Stop, stop! I'll give you twice as much as I promised.

H. Oh! I couldn't sleep with a murderer at any price!

L. Don't be afraid, my dear. All this happened in Paphlagonia; now I'm at home, I'm the most peaceful man in the world.

H. But you have committed a murder! the blood from his head which you carried on your pike is on your hands! How could I kiss or embrace you? Heaven forbid! You're no better than a common executioner.

ΛΕΟΝΤ. Καὶ μὴν εἴ με εἶδες ἐν τοῖς ὅπλοις, εὖ οἶδα, ἠράσθης ἄν.

ΥΜΝ. Ἀκούουσα μόνον, ὦ Λεόντιχε, ναυτιῶ καὶ φρίττω καὶ τὰς σκιάς μοι δοκῶ ὁρᾶν καὶ τὰ εἴδωλα τῶν πεφονευμένων καὶ μάλιστα τοῦ ἀθλίου λοχαγοῦ ἐς δύο τὴν κεφαλὴν διῃρημένου. τί οἴει, τὸ ἔργον αὐτὸ καὶ τὸ αἷμα εἰ θεασαίμην καὶ κειμένους τοὺς νεκρούς; ἐκθανεῖν γάρ μοι δοκῶ, ἢ οὐδ' ἀλεκτρυόνα πώποτε φονευόμενον εἶδον.

ΛΕΟΝΤ. Οὕτως ἀγεννής, ὦ Ὑμνί, καὶ μικρόψυχος εἶ; ἐγὼ δὲ ᾤμην ἡσθήσεσθαί σε ἀκούουσαν.

ΥΜΝ. Ἀλλὰ τέρπε τοῖς διηγήμασι τούτοις εἴ τινας Λημνιάδας ἢ Δαναΐδας εὕροις· ἐγὼ δ' ἀποτρέχω παρὰ τὴν μητέρα, ἕως ἔτι ἡμέρα ἐστίν. ἕπου καὶ σύ, ὦ Γραμμί· σὺ δὲ ἔρρωσο, χιλιάρχων ἄριστε καὶ φονεῦ ὁπόσων ἂν ἐθέλῃς.

5. *ΛΕΟΝΤ.* Μεῖνον, ὦ Ὑμνί, μεῖνον— ἀπελήλυθε.

L. But you would have loved me, I am sure, if you had seen me in my armour.

H. Only to hear you talk of it makes me tremble and feel sick. I fancy I can see the ghost of the poor captain with his head cut in two; if I had been there and seen the blood and the dead bodies, I think I should have died. I could never bear to see even a cock's neck twisted.

L. I didn't know you were such a coward and so faint-hearted; I thought you would have been delighted.

H. Go and amuse the daughters of Danaus with your stories; I'll make haste home before it gets dark. Come along, Grammis; good-bye, most valiant tribune, and cut off as many heads as you like.

L. Stop, Hymnis, stop! Why, she's gone!

ΧΗΝ. Σὺ γάρ, ὦ Λεόντιχε, ἀφελῆ παιδίσκην κατεφόβησας ἐπισείων λόφους καὶ ἀπιθάνους ἀριστείας διεξιών· ἐγὼ δὲ ἑώρων εὐθὺς ὅπως χλωρὰ ἐγένετο ἔτι σου τὰ κατὰ τὸν λοχαγὸν ἐκεῖνα διηγουμένου καὶ συνέστειλε τὸ πρόσωπον καὶ ὑπέφριξεν, ἐπεὶ καὶ διακόψαι τὴν κεφαλὴν ἔφης.

ΛΕΟΝΤ. Ὤιμην ἐρασμιώτερος αὐτῇ φανεῖσθαι. ἀλλὰ καὶ σύ με προσαπολώλεκας, ὦ Χηνίδα, τὸ μονομάχιον ὑποβαλών.

ΧΗΝ. Οὐκ ἔδει γὰρ συνεπιψεύδεσθαί σοι ὁρῶντα τὴν αἰτίαν τῆς ἀλαζονείας; σὺ δὲ πολὺ φοβερώτερον αὐτὸ ἐποίησας. ἔστω γάρ, ἀπέτεμες τοῦ κακοδαίμονος Παφλαγόνος τὴν κεφαλήν, τί καὶ κατέπηξας αὐτὴν ἐπὶ τῆς σαρίσης, ὥστε σου καταρρεῖν τὸ αἷμα;

6. *ΛΕΟΝΤ.* Τοῦτο μιαρὸν ὡς ἀληθῶς, ὦ Χηνίδα, ἐπεὶ τά γε ἄλλα οὐ κακῶς συνεπέπλαστο. ἄπιθι δ' οὖν καὶ πεῖσον αὐτὴν συγκαθευδησουσαν.

Ch. You have frightened the poor child with your nodding plumes and all your incredible tales of valour! I saw at once how pale she turned while you were talking about the captain, how she shook and shivered when you told her how you cut off his head.

L. I thought I was making myself agreeable. But you did for me, by putting the duel into my head.

Ch. Wasn't I bound to back up your lies, for I saw what you meant? But you stretched the long bow too much, and made it far too horrible. It was bad enough to cut off the wretched Paphlagonian's head, without sticking it on your spear with the blood trickling down upon you.

L. Well, that *was* rather too bad; but the rest was cleverly made up. Run after her, and try and get her to come back and spend the night with me.

ΧΗΝ. Λέγω οὖν ὡς ἐψεύσω ἅπαντα γενναῖος αὐτῇ δόξαι βουλόμενος;

ΛΕΟΝΤ. Αἰσχρόν, ὦ Χηνίδα.

ΧΗΝ. Καὶ μὴν οὐκ ἂν ἄλλως ἀφίκοιτο. ἑλοῦ τοίνυν θάτερον ἢ μισεῖσθαι ἀριστεὺς εἶναι δοκῶν ἢ καθεύδειν μετὰ Ὑμνίδος ἐψεῦσθαι ὁμολογῶν.

ΛΕΟΝΤ. Χαλεπὰ μὲν ἄμφω· αἱροῦμαι δ' ὅμως τὴν Ὑμνίδα. ἄπιθι οὖν καὶ λέγε, ὦ Χηνίδα, ἐψεῦσθαι μέν, μὴ πάντα δέ.

14.

ΔΩΡΙΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΥΡΤΑΛΗ.

1. ΔΩΡ. Νῦν με ἀποκλείεις, ὦ Μυρτάλη, νῦν, ὅτε πένης ἐγενόμην διὰ σέ, ὅτε δέ σοι τὰ τοσαῦτα ἐκόμιζον, ἐρώμενος, ἀνήρ, δεσπότης, πάντ' ἦν ἐγώ. ἐπεὶ δ' ἐγὼ μὲν αὖος ἤδη ἀκριβῶς, σὺ δὲ τὸν Βιθυνὸν ἔμπορον εὕρηκας

CH. Shall I tell her your stories were all lies to make yourself out a hero.

L. No, no! that won't do; I couldn't stand that.

CH. Unless I do, she won't come; so take your choice. Be hated, and keep your reputation; or confess that you lied, and enjoy her embraces.

L. It's hard to choose, but I decide for Hymnis. Go, if you like, and tell her that I lied—but not in everything.

XIV.—DORIO *and* MYRTALE.

D. So, Myrtale, you shut your door against me, now that I have beggared myself for you! As long as I brought you handsome presents, I was your darling, your little husband, your lord, your all-in-all. But now, when I am drained quite dry, you won't have anything to say to me, and have taken up

ἐραστήν, ἀποκλείομαι μὲν ἐγὼ καὶ πρὸ τῶν θυρῶν ἕστηκα δακρύων, ὁ δὲ τῶν νυκτῶν φιλεῖται καὶ μόνος ἔνδον ἐστὶ καὶ παννυχίζεται, καὶ κυεῖν φῂς ἀπ' αὐτοῦ.

ΜΥΡΤ. Ταῦτά με ἀποπνίγει, Δωρίων, καὶ μάλιστα ὁπόταν λέγῃς ὡς πολλὰ ἔδωκας καὶ πένης γεγένησαι δι' ἐμέ. λόγισαι γοῦν ἅπαντα ἐξ ἀρχῆς ὁπόσα μοι ἐκόμισας.

2. ΔΩΡ. Εὖ γε, ὦ Μυρτάλη, λογισώμεθα. ὑποδήματα ἐκ Σικυῶνος τὸ πρῶτον δύο δραχμῶν· τίθει δύο δραχμάς.

ΜΥΡΤ. Ἀλλ' ἐκοιμήθης νύκτας δύο.

ΔΩΡ. Καὶ ὁπότε ἧκον ἐκ Συρίας, ἀλάβαστρον μύρου ἐκ Φοινίκης, δύο καὶ τοῦτο δραχμῶν νὴ τὸν Ποσειδῶ.

ΜΥΡΤ. Ἐγὼ δέ σοι ἐκπλέοντι τὸ μικρὸν ἐκεῖνο χιτώνιον τὸ μέχρι τῶν μηρῶν, ὡς ἔχοις ἐρέττων, Ἐπιούρου τοῦ πρωρέως ἐκλαθομένου αὐτὸ παρ' ἡμῖν, ὁπότε ἐκάθευδε παρ' ἐμοί.

with the Bithynian merchant. It's no use for me to stand weeping at the door; you won't let me in, and all the time you are kissing and hugging him, and swear that you are with child by him.

M. I'm sick of hearing you talk about handsome presents and beggaring yourself for me. Reckon up all you have given me since you first knew me.

D. Very well, we'll reckon. A pair of Sicyonian shoes — two drachmae. Put that down.

M. Well, you had two nights with me for them.

D. When I came back from Syria, I brought you a box of Phoenician pomade; that was two drachmae.

M. And I, when you went to sea, gave you the short pilot coat to wear, which Epiurus forgot to take away, after he had spent the night with me.

ΔΩΡ. *Ἀπέλαβεν αὐτὸ γνωρίσας ὁ Ἐπίουρος πρῴην ἐν Σάμῳ μετὰ πολλῆς γε, ὦ θεοί, τῆς μάχης. κρόμμυα δὲ ἐκ Κύπρου καὶ σαπέρδας πέντε καὶ πέρκας τέτταρας, ὁπότε κατεπλεύσαμεν ἐκ Βοσπόρου, ἐκόμισά σοι. τί οὖν; καὶ ἄρτους ὀκτὼ ναυτικοὺς ἐν γυργάθῳ ξηροὺς καὶ ἰσχάδων βῖκον ἐκ Καρίας καὶ ὕστερον ἐκ Πατάρων σανδάλια ἐπίχρυσα, ὦ ἀχάριστε· καὶ τυρόν ποτε μέμνημαι τὸν μέγαν ἐκ Γυθίου.*

ΜΥΡΤ. *Πέντε ἴσως δραχμῶν, ὦ Δωρίων, πάντα ταῦτα.*

3. *ΔΩΡ.* *Ὦ Μυρτάλη, ὅσα ναύτης ἄνθρωπος ἐδυνάμην μισθοῦ ἐπιπλέων. νῦν γὰρ ἤδη τοίχου ἄρχω τοῦ δεξιοῦ καὶ σὺ ἡμῶν ὑπερορᾷς, πρῴην δὲ ὁπότε τὰ Ἀφροδίσια ἦν, οὐχὶ δραχμὴν ἔθηκα πρὸς τοῖν ποδοῖν τῆς Ἀφροδίτης σοῦ ἕνεκεν ἀργυρᾶν; καὶ πάλιν τῇ μητρὶ εἰς ὑποδήματα δύο δραχμὰς καὶ Λυδῇ*

D. Yes, and when I was recently in Samos, he recognised it, and got it back after a long dispute. Next, some onions from Cyprus, five salt herrings and four perch on our return from the Bosphorus. Also, eight ship's - biscuits in a basket, a jar of Carian figs, and, just lately, a pair of gilded sandals from Patara, you ungrateful woman, not to forget the enormous cheese from Gythium.

M. Five drachmae the lot, perhaps.

D. That was all a poor sailor like myself could afford out of his pay, but now that I am in command of the starboard side, you shouldn't despise me. Again, at the festival of Venus, didn't I put down a silver drachma for you at the goddess's foot? Didn't I give your mother two drachmae for a pair of shoes, and often two, three, or four

ταύτῃ πολλάκις εἰς τὴν χεῖρα νῦν μὲν δύο, νῦν δὲ τέτταρας ὀβολούς. ταῦτα πάντα συντεθέντα οὐσία ναύτου ἀνδρὸς ἦν.

ΜΥΡΤ. Τὰ κρόμμυα καὶ οἱ σαπέρδαι, ὦ Δωρίων;

ΔΩΡ. Ναί· οὐ γὰρ εἶχον πλείω κομίζειν· οὐ γὰρ ἂν ἤρεττον, εἴ γε πλουτῶν ἐτύγχανον. τῇ μητρὶ δὲ οὐδὲ κεφαλίδα μίαν σκορόδου ἐκόμισα πώποτε. ἡδέως δ' ἂν ἔμαθον ἅτινά σοι παρὰ τοῦ Βιθυνοῦ τὰ δῶρα.

ΜΥΡΤ. Τουτὶ πρῶτον ὁρᾷς τὸ χιτώνιον; ἐκεῖνος ἐπρίατο, καὶ τὸν ὅρμον τὸν παχύτερον.

ΔΩΡ. Ἐκεῖνος; ᾔδειν γάρ σε πάλαι ἔχουσαν.

ΜΥΡΤ. Ἀλλ' ὃν ᾔδεις, πολὺ λεπτότερος ἦν καὶ σμαράγδους οὐκ εἶχε. καὶ ἐλλόβια ταυτὶ καὶ δάπιδα, καὶ πρῴην δύο μνᾶς, καὶ τὸ ἐνοίκιον κατέβαλεν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, οὐ σάνδαλα Παταρικὰ καὶ τυρὸν Γυθιακὸν καὶ φληνάφους.

obols to Lyde? All these together would make a sailor's fortune.

M. Do you mean the onions and herrings?

D. Certainly; I wasn't able to give more. If I were rich, I wouldn't go to sea. I didn't even bring my dear mother so much as a head of garlic. Now, I should like to know what presents the Bithynian has made you.

M. Look at this massive necklace and this shift; he bought them both.

D. That necklace? why, I saw you wearing it a long time ago.

M. No, that was a lighter one, without any emeralds. Then, he bought me these earrings and that carpet, paid the rent, and just now gave me two minae. That's something different from sandals from Patara, cheese from Sythium, and such rubbish.

4. *ΔΩΡ.* Ἀλλὰ ἐκεῖνο οὐ λέγεις, οἵῳ ὄντι συγκαθεύδεις αὐτῷ; ἔτη μὲν ὑπὲρ τὰ πεντήκοντα πάντως, ἀναφαλαντίας καὶ τὴν χρόαν οἷος κάραβος. οὐδὲ τοὺς ὀδόντας αὐτοῦ ὁρᾷς; αἱ μὲν γὰρ χάριτες, ὦ Διοσκόρω, πολλαί, καὶ μάλιστα ὁπόταν ᾄδῃ καὶ ἁβρὸς εἶναι θέλῃ, ὄνος αὐτολυρίζων, φασίν. ἀλλὰ ὄναιο αὐτοῦ ἀξία γε οὖσα καὶ γένοιτο ὑμῖν παιδίον ὅμοιον τῷ πατρί, ἐγὼ δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς εὑρήσω Δελφίδα ἢ Κυμβάλιόν τινα τῶν κατ' ἐμὲ ἢ τὴν γείτονα ὑμῶν τὴν αὐλητρίδα ἢ πάντως τινά. δάπιδας δὲ καὶ ὅρμους καὶ διμναῖα μισθώματα οὐ πάντες ἔχομεν.

ΜΥΡΤ. Ὢ μακαρία ἐκείνη, ἥτις ἐραστὴν σέ, ὦ Δωρίων, ἕξει· κρόμμυα γὰρ αὐτῇ οἴσεις ἐκ Κύπρου καὶ τυρόν, ὅταν ἐκ Γυθίου καταπλέῃς.

15.

ΚΟΧΛΙΣ ΚΑΙ ΠΑΡΘΕΝΙΣ.

1. *ΚΟΧΛ.* Τί δακρύεις, ὦ Παρθενί, ἢ πόθεν κατεαγότας τοὺς αὐλοὺς φέρεις;

D. But you forget what sort of man he is. He is well over fifty, bald-headed, and as green as a crab. Look at his teeth; by Castor and Pollux! he's perfectly charming, especially when he tries to do the swell and sings—just like a donkey braying—to the harp. I wish you joy of him! you make a good pair. May you have a son like his father! I'll soon find a girl of my own class—my neighbour, the flute-player, or somebody, anyhow. We can't all give carpets, necklaces, and two minae.

M. She'll be a lucky girl who gets you; you can bring her Cyprus onions and Gythian cheese.

XV.—COCHLIS *and* PARTHENIS.

C. What's the matter, Parthenis? Where are you coming from with your broken pipes?

ΠΑΡΘ. Ὁ στρατιώτης ὁ Αἰτωλὸς ο μέγας ὁ Κροκάλης ἐρῶν ἐρράπισέ με αὐλοῦσαν εὑρὼν παρὰ τῇ Κροκάλῃ ὑπὸ τοῦ ἀντεραστοῦ αὐτοῦ Γόργου μεμισθωμένην καὶ τούς τε αὐλούς μου συνέτριψε καὶ τὴν τράπεζαν μεταξὺ δειπνούντων ἀνέτρεψε καὶ τὸν κρατῆρα ἐξέχεεν ἐπεισπαίσας· καὶ τὸν μὲν ἀγροῖκον ἐκεῖνον τὸν Γόργον ἀπὸ τοῦ συμποσίου κατασπάσας τῶν τριχῶν ἔπαιον περιστάντες αὐτός τε ὁ στρατιώτης — Δεινόμαχος, οἶμαι, καλεῖται — καὶ ὁ συστρατιώτης αὐτοῦ· ὥστε οὐκ οἶδα εἰ βιώσεται ὁ ἄνθρωπος, ὦ Κοχλί· αἷμά τε γὰρ ἐρρύη πολὺ ἀπὸ τῶν ῥινῶν καὶ τὸ πρόσωπον ὅλον ἐξῴδηκεν αὐτοῦ καὶ πελιδνόν ἐστιν.

2. ΚΟΧΛ. Ἐμάνη ὁ ἄνθρωπος ἢ μέθη τις ἦν καὶ παροινία τὸ πρᾶγμα;

ΠΑΡΘ. Ζηλοτυπία τις, ὦ Κοχλί, καὶ ἔρως ἔκτοπος· ἡ Κροκάλη δέ, οἶμαι, δύο τάλαντα αἰτήσασα, εἰ βούλεται μόνος ἔχειν αὐτήν, ἐπεὶ μὴ ἐδίδου ὁ Δεινόμαχος, ἐκεῖνον μὲν ἀπέκλεισεν ἥκοντα προσαράξασά γε αὐτῷ τὰς θύρας, ὡς ἐλέγετο, τὸν Γόργον δὲ Οἰνοέα

P. The big Aetolian soldier—Crocale's lover—has been beating me, because he found me playing at her house, where his rival Gorgus had hired me, broke my pipes, overturned the table during supper, spilt the wine, dragged Gorgus from the table by his hair, and then he and his comrade beat him so frightfully that I don't know whether he will live or not. Streams of blood poured from his nose, and his face was all black and blue.

C. Was he mad, or so drunk that he didn't know what he was doing?

P. It was all jealousy and extravagant love. Crocale, I believe, had asked him for two talents if he wanted her all to himself, and, when he refused, she shut him out, slammed the door in his face, and sent for Gorgus of Oenoe, a wealthy farmer and good fellow, who had long

τινὰ γεωργὸν εὔπορον ἐκ πολλοῦ ἐρῶντα καὶ χρηστὸν ἄνθρωπον προσιεμένη ἔπινε μετ' αὐτοῦ κἀμὲ παρέλαβεν αὐλήσουσαν παρ' αὐτοῖς. ἤδη δὲ προχωροῦντος τοῦ πότου ἐγὼ μὲν ὑπέκρεκόν τι τῶν Λυδίων, ὁ γεωργὸς δὲ ἤδη ἀνίστατο ὀρχησόμενος, ἡ Κροκάλη δὲ ἐκρότει, καὶ πάντα ἦν ἡδέα· ἐν τοσούτῳ δὲ κτύπος ἠκούετο καὶ βοὴ καὶ ἡ αὔλειος ἠράσσετο, καὶ μετὰ μικρὸν ἐπεισέπαισαν ὅσον ὀκτὼ νεανίσκοι μάλα καρτεροὶ καὶ ὁ Μεγαρεὺς ἐν αὐτοῖς. εὐθὺς οὖν ἀνετέτραπτο πάντα καὶ ὁ Γόργος, ὥσπερ ἔφην, ἐπαίετο καὶ ἐπατεῖτο χαμαὶ κείμενος· ἡ Κροκάλη δὲ οὐκ οἶδ' ὅπως ἔφθη ὑπεκφυγοῦσα παρὰ τὴν γείτονα Θεσπιάδα· ἐμὲ δὲ ῥαπίσας ὁ Δεινόμαχος, Ἐκφθείρου, φησί, κατεαγότας μοι τοὺς αὐλοὺς προσρίψας. καὶ νῦν ἀποτρέχω φράσουσα ταῦτα τῷ δεσπότῃ· ἀπέρχεται δὲ καὶ ὁ γεωργὸς ὀψόμενός τινας φίλους τῶν ἀστικῶν, οἳ παραδώσουσι τοῖς πρυτανεῦσι τὸν Μεγαρέα.

been enamoured of her. She sat down to drink with him, and sent for me to sing and play. While they were drinking, I struck up a Lydian air. The farmer got up to dance, Crocale clapped her hands, and all was jolly. On a sudden, we heard a dreadful noise and shouting. The door was broken open, and presently eight stout young fellows rushed in, with the Aetolian at their head. Everything was overturned, Gorgus was beaten, knocked down, and trodden under foot. Crocale had somehow or other made her escape out of the room into a neighbour's house. Then the Aetolian beat me as well, threw the broken pipes at my head, and told me to go to the devil. I'm going to tell my master, and the farmer has gone to some friends in the city to get a warrant against the Aetolian.

3. *ΚΟΧΛ.* *Ταῦτ' ἐστὶν ἀπολαῦσαι τῶν στρατιωτικῶν τούτων ἐρώτων, πληγὰς καὶ δίκας· τὰ δὲ ἄλλα ἡγεμόνες εἶναι καὶ χιλίαρχοι λέγοντες, ἤν τι δοῦναι δέῃ, Περίμεινον, φασί, τὴν σύνταξιν, ὁπόταν ἀπολάβω τὴν μισθοφοράν, καὶ ποιήσω πάντα. ἐπιτριβεῖεν δ' οὖν ἀλαζόνες ὄντες. ἔγω γ' οὖν εὖ ποιῶ μὴ προσιεμένη αὐτοὺς τὸ παράπαν. ἁλιεύς τις ἐμοὶ γένοιτο ἢ ναύτης ἢ γεωργὸς ἰσότιμος κολακεύειν εἰδὼς μικρὰ καὶ κομίζων πολλά, οἱ δὲ τοὺς λόφους ἐπισείοντες οὗτοι καὶ τὰς μάχας διηγούμενοι, ψόφοι, ὦ Παρθενί.*

C. That is what one gets by having anything to do with these swashbucklers—blows and the police court. To hear them, one would think they were all colonels or captains at least. But try and tap their pockets: they always say, Wait till we get our pay; then you shall have as much as you like. To the devil with such swaggerers and impostors, say I! I won't have anything to do with them. Give me an honest fisherman, a sailor, a countryman of my own class, who is free with his money even if he doesn't know how to pay compliments. All these blusterers who shake their plumes and swagger about their battles are mostly noise and empty windbags—believe me, Parthenis.

ΕΡΩΤΕΣ.

ΛΥΚΙΝΟΣ. Ἐρωτικῆς παιδιᾶς, ἑταῖρέ μοι Θεόμνηστε, ἐξ ἑωθινοῦ πεπλήρωκας ἡμῶν τὰ κεκμηκότα πρὸς τὰς συνεχεῖς σπουδὰς ὦτα, καί μοι σφόδρα διψῶντι τοιαύτης ἀνέσεως εὔκαιρος ἡ τῶν ἱλαρῶν σου λόγων ἐρρύη χάρις· ἀσθενὴς γὰρ ἡ ψυχὴ διηνεκοῦς σπουδῆς ἀνέχεσθαι, ποθοῦσι δ' οἱ φιλότιμοι πόνοι μικρὰ τῶν ἐπαχθῶν φροντίδων χαλασθέντες εἰς ἡδονὰς ἀνίεσθαι. πάνυ δή με ὑπὸ τὸν ὄρθρον ἡ τῶν ἀκολάστων σου διηγημάτων αἱμύλη καὶ γλυκεῖα πειθὼ κατεύφρανεν, ὥστ' ὀλίγου δεῖν Ἀριστείδης ἐνόμιζον εἶναι τοῖς Μιλησιακοῖς λόγοις ὑπερκηλούμενος, ἄχθομαί τε νὴ τοὺς σοὺς ἔρωτας, οἷς πλατὺς

AMORES

Lycinus. Well, my dear Theomnestus, since morning your sportive tales of love have charmed my ears, that were tired of nothing but serious subjects. I sorely needed some relaxation, when your graceful words flowed most opportunely from your lips. Men's minds—too weak to bear a constant strain and earnest toil—long for relaxation and enjoyment, and, from time to time, for relief from care and anxiety. The charm and winsomeness of your licentious stories so delighted me that I almost thought myself Aristides enchanted by the Milesian Fables; and—I swear it by your amours, for which

εὑρέθης σκοπός, ὅτι πέπαυσαι διηγούμενος· καί σε πρὸς αὐτῆς ἀντιβολοῦμεν Ἀφροδίτης, εἰ περιττά με λέγειν ἔοικας, εἴ τις ἄρρην ἢ καὶ νὴ Δία θῆλυς ἐφεῖταί σοι πόθος, ἠρέμα τῇ μνήμῃ ἐκκαλέσασθαι. καὶ γὰρ ἄλλως ἑορταστικὴν ἄγομεν ἡμέραν Ἡράκλεια θύοντες· οὐκ ἀγνοεῖς δὲ δή που τὸν θεὸν ὡς ὀξὺς ἦν πρὸς Ἀφροδίτην· ἥδιστα οὖν δοκεῖ μοι τῶν λόγων τὰς θυσίας προσήσεσθαι.

ΘΕΟΜΝΗΣΤΟΣ. Θᾶττον ἄν μοι, ὦ Λυκῖνε, θαλάττης κύματα καὶ πυκνὰς ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ νιφάδας ἀριθμήσειας ἢ τοὺς ἐμοὺς Ἔρωτας. ἐγὼ γοῦν ἅπασαν αὐτῶν κενὴν ἀπολελεῖφθαι φαρέτραν νομίζω, κἂν ἐπ' ἄλλον τινὰ πτῆναι θελήσωσιν, ἄνοπλος αὐτῶν ἡ δεξιὰ γελασθήσεται· σχεδὸν γὰρ ἐκ τῆς ἀντίπαιδος ἡλικίας εἰς τοὺς ἐφήβους κριθεὶς ἄλλαις ἀπ' ἄλλων ἐπιθυμίαις βουκολοῦμαι· διάδοχοι ἔρωτες ἀλλήλων καὶ πρὶν ἢ λῆξαι τοὺς προτέρους, ἄρχονται δεύτεροι, κάρηνα

you were so wide a mark—my only regret is that you have finished. Do not think I exaggerate; if love for man or woman has ever smitten you, I entreat you, by the Goddess of Love herself, try and quietly call it to mind. Besides, today we celebrate a most solemn festival, and offer sacrifice to Hercules. You know how eager he was after the pleasures of love. Methinks such discourses would prove a most acceptable offering.

THEOMNESTUS. You would find it easier to count the waves of the sea and the falling snow-flakes than the number of my amours. I have exhausted Cupid's shafts; if he should bend his bow against another mortal, he would scoff at his empty quiver. From boyhood to youth, Desire has ever beguiled me; one amour succeeded another—almost before one was over, another began. Their heads grew

Λερναία τῆς παλιμφυοῦς Ὕδρας πολυπλοκώτερα μηδ' Ἰόλεων βοηθὸν ἔχειν δυνάμενα· πυρὶ γὰρ οὐ σβέννυται πῦρ. οὕτω τις ὑγρὸς τοῖς ὄμμασιν ἐνοικεῖ μύωψ, ὃς ἅπαν κάλλος εἰς αὑτὸν ἁρπάζων ἐπ' οὐδενὶ κόρῳ παύεται· καὶ συνεχὲς ἀπορεῖν ἐπέρχεταί μοι, τίς οὗτος Ἀφροδίτης ὁ χόλος· οὐ γὰρ Ἡλιάδης ἐγώ τις οὐδὲ Λημνιάδων ὕβρεις οὐδὲ Ἱππολύτειον ἀγροικίαν ὠφρυωμένος, ὡς ἐρεθίσαι τῆς θεοῦ τὴν ἄπαυστον ταύτην ὀργήν.

ΛΥΚ. Πέπαυσο τῆς ἐπιπλάστου καὶ δυσχεροῦς ταύτης ὑποκρίσεως, Θεόμνηστε. ἄχθῃ γὰρ ὅτι τούτῳ τῷ βίῳ ἡ τύχη προσεκλήρωσέ σε, καὶ χαλεπὸν εἶναι νομίζεις, εἰ γυναιξὶν ὡραίαις καὶ μετὰ παίδων τὸ καλὸν ἀνθούντων ὁμιλεῖς; ἀλλά σοι καὶ καθαρσίων τάχα δεήσει πρὸς τὸ δυσχερὲς οὕτω νόσημα· δεινὸν γὰρ τὸ πάθος. ἀλλ' οὐχὶ τοῦτον τὸν πολὺν ἐκχέας λῆρον εὐδαίμονα σαυτὸν εἶναι νομιεῖς ὅτι σοι ὁ θεὸς οὐκ αὐχμηρὰν γεωργίαν

faster than the Lernaean Hydra's, nor could the torch of Iolaus help me; fire cannot be quenched by fire. Such melting lechery dwells ever in my eyes, and, though it sip the sweets of every kind of beauty, it is never sated. Venus herself must needs be wroth against me; and yet I am no child of the Sun, I have been guilty of no wantonness like that of the women of Lemnos, nor treated her with proud contempt like the boorish Hippolytus, that I should have thus provoked her resentment.

L. Cease this affectation. Do you pretend to regret that Fortune has allotted you a life like that? Is it a hardship to associate with lovely women and beauteous boys? You need some remedy for your complaint; your condition is serious. But, to speak frankly, joking apart, you should be grateful and thank Fortune, who has spared you the

ἐπέκλωσεν οὐδ' ἐμπορικὰς ἄλας καὶ στρατιώτην ἐν ὅπλοις βίον, ἀλλὰ λιπαραὶ παλαῖστραι μέλουσί σοι καὶ φαιδρὰ μὲν ἐσθὴς μέχρι ποδῶν τὴν τρυφὴν καθειμένη, διακριδὸν δ' ἠσκημένης κόμης ἐπιμέλεια; τῶν γε μὴν ἐρωτικῶν ἱμέρων καὶ αὐτὸ τὸ βασανίζον εὐφραίνει καὶ γλυκὺς ὀδοὺς ὁ τοῦ πόθου δάκνει. πειράσας μὲν γὰρ ἐλπίζεις, τυχὼν δ' ἀπολέλαυκας· ἴση δὲ ἡδονὴ τὸ παρεῖναι καὶ τὸ μέλλον. ἔναγχος γοῦν διηγουμένου σου τὸν πολύν, ὡς καὶ παρ' Ἡσιόδῳ, κατάλογον ὧν ἀρχῆθεν ἠράσθης, ἱλαραὶ μὲν τῶν ὀμμάτων αἱ βολαὶ τακερῶς ἀνυγραίνοντο, τὴν φωνὴν δ' ἴσην τῇ Λυκάμβου θυγατρὶ λεπτὸν ἀφηδύνων ἀπ' αὐτοῦ τοῦ σχήματος εὐθὺς δῆλος ἦς οὐκ ἐκείνων μόνων, ἀλλὰ καὶ τῆς ἐπ' αὐτοῖς μνήμης ἐρῶν. ἀλλ' εἴ τί σοι τοῦ κατὰ τὴν Ἀφροδίτην περίπλου λείψανον ἀφεῖται, μηδὲν ἀποκρύψῃ, τῷ δὲ Ἡρακλεῖ τὴν θυσίαν ἐντελῆ παράσχου.

peasant's squalid life, the merchant's wanderings, and the perils of a life in arms. Instead, your only care is the palaestra; your long robes are of finest purple; your only trouble is how to trim your hair; even the torture of amorous longings is a delicious pleasure to which passion lends a piquancy. Attempt creates hope, and possession enjoyment; both present and future afford equal pleasure. Just now, while you were recounting your amours, after the style of Hesiod, your melting eyes were moist, your voice was as sweet and delicate as that of the daughter of Lycambus; your very gestures showed that the memory of your loves was as dear to you as the loves themselves. If you still remember your voyage of love, do not keep it secret; but offer up your memories a full and perfect sacrifice to Hercules.

ΘΕΟΜΝ. Βουφάγος μὲν ὁ δαίμων, ὦ Λυκῖνε, καὶ ταῖς ἀκάπνοις, φασί, τῶν θυσιῶν ἥκιστα τερπόμενος. ἐπεὶ δ' αὐτοῦ τὴν ἐτήσιον ἑορτὴν λόγῳ γεραίρομεν, αἱ μὲν ἐμαὶ διηγήσεις ἐξ ἑωθινοῦ παραταθεῖσαι κόρον ἔχουσιν, ἡ δὲ σὴ Μοῦσα τῆς συνήθους μεθαρμοσαμένη σπουδῆς ἱλαρῶς τῷ θεῷ συνδιημερευσάτω, καὶ μοι γενοῦ δικαστὴς ἴσος, ἐπεὶ μηδ' εἰς ἕτερόν σε τοῦ πάθους ῥέποντα ὁρῶ, ποτέρους ἀμείνονας ἡγῇ, τοὺς φιλόπαιδας ἢ τοὺς γυναίοις ἀσμενίζοντας; ἐγὼ μὲν γὰρ ὁ πληγεὶς ἑκατέρῳ καθάπερ ἀκριβὴς τρυτάνη ταῖς ἐπ' ἀμφότερα πλάστιγξιν ἰσορρόπως ταλαντεύομαι, σὺ δ' ἐκτὸς ὢν ἀδεκάστῳ κριτῇ τῷ λογισμῷ τὸ βέλτιον αἱρήσῃ. πάντα δὴ περιελὼν ἀκκισμόν, ὦ φιλότης, ἣν πεπίστευκέ σοι ψῆφον ἡ περὶ τῶν ἐμῶν ἐρώτων κρίσις, ἤδη φέρε.

ΛΥΚ. Παιδιᾶς, ὦ Θεόμνηστε, καὶ γέλω-

Th. But his appetite is voracious; he takes no pleasure in smokeless victims. Since we are to honour his yearly festival with discourses, let my recital cease for fear it pall. It is your turn now; let your Muse, abandoning its usual seriousness, begin another strain, and pass the day joyously in honour of the god. I see you favour neither passion more than the other; tell me, then, as an impartial judge, which you prefer—the love of boys or the love of women. I, who have been smitten with both, hold the balance level; but you, being out of court, and guided by reason alone—that incorruptible judge—can give your verdict in favour of the better cause. Therefore, my dear friend, have done with affectation; now that you have heard me, tell me for which you decide.

L. Do you think this a trifling matter

τος ἡγῇ τὴν διήγησιν; ἡ δ' ἐπαγγέλλεται καὶ σπουδαῖον· ἐγὼ γοῦν ἐξ ὑπογύου τῆς ἐπιχειρήσεως ἡψάμην, εἰδὼς ὅτι λίαν σπουδαία, ἐξ ὅτου δυοῖν ἀνδροῖν ἀκηκοὼς περὶ τούτοιν συντόνως ἁμιλλωμένοιν ἔτι τὴν μνήμην ἔναυλον ἔχω. διῄρητο δ' αὐτῶν ἅμα τοῖς λόγοις τὰ πάθη οὐχ ὥσπερ σὺ κατ' εὐκολίαν ψυχῆς ἄϋπνος ὢν διττοὺς ἄρνυσαι μισθούς

τὸν μὲν βουκολέων, τὸν δ' ἄργυφα μῆλα νομεύων,

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὑπερφυῶς παιδικοῖς ἥδετο τὴν θήλειαν Ἀφροδίτην βάραθρον ἡγούμενος, ὁ δ' ἁγνεύων ἔρωτος ἄρρενος ἐς γυναῖκας ἐπτόητο. δυοῖν οὖν μαχομένοιν παθοῖν ἀγωνοθετήσας ἅμιλλαν οὐδ' ἂν εἰπεῖν δυναίμην ὡς ὑπερευφράνθην· καί μοι τὰ τῶν λόγων ἴχνη ταῖς ἀκοαῖς ἐνεσφράγισται σχεδὸν ὡς ἀρτίως εἰρημένα. πᾶσαν οὖν ὑποτιμήσεως ἀφορμὴν

that can be decided in jest? It promises to be serious. Just lately, I tried to settle the question, and I know it is no child's play, but of great importance. This I learned from hearing two men arguing hotly with words which are still ringing in my ears. Their passions, like their opinions, were divided; they did not possess your happy constitution, which allows you to earn double pay by depriving yourself of sleep,

> "At one time tending oxen, at another feeding
> white-fleeced sheep."

The one found the height of enjoyment in boys, and regarded the love of women as a bottomless abyss; the other knew not male love, and was mad for women. They appointed me umpire, to my great delight; the impression of their words is graven upon my memory as if I had just heard them. Therefore, that you

ἐκποδὼν ἀποθέμενος ἃ παρ' ἀμφοῖν ἤκουσα λεγόντοιν κατ' ἀκριβὲς ἐπέξειμί σοι.

ΘΕΟΜΝ. *Καὶ μὴν ἔγωγε ἐπαναστὰς ἔνθεν ἀπαντικρὺ καθεδοῦμαί σου,*

δέγμενος Αἰακίδην ὁπότε λήξειεν ἀείδων.

σὺ δ' ἡμῖν τὰ πάλαι κλέα τῆς ἐρωτικῆς διαφορᾶς μελῳδίᾳ περαίνειν.

ΛΥΚ. *'Επ' 'Ιταλίαν μοι πλεῖν διανοουμένῳ ταχυναυτοῦν σκάφος εὐτρέπιστο τούτων τῶν δικρότων, οἷς μάλιστα χρῆσθαι Λιβυρνοὶ δοκοῦσιν ἔθνος 'Ιονίῳ κόλπῳ παρῳκισμένον. ὡς δ' ἐνῆν, πάντας ἐπιχωρίους θεοὺς προσκυνήσας καὶ Δία ξένιον ἵλεω συνεφάψασθαι τῆς ἀποδήμου στρατείας ἐπικαλεσάμενος ἀπ' ἄστεος ὀρικῷ ζεύγει κατῄειν ἐπὶ θάλατταν· εἶτα τοὺς παραπέμποντάς με δεξιωσάμενος—ἠκολούθει δὲ παιδείας λιπαρὴς ὄχλος, οἳ συνεχὲς ἡμῖν ἐντυγχάνοντες ἀνιαρῶς διεζεύγνυντο—τῆς πρύμνης ἐπιβὰς ἐγγὺς ἐμαυτὸν ἵδρυσα τοῦ κυβερνήτου. καὶ ῥοθίῳ τῷ τῶν ἐλατήρων μετὰ μικρὸν ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς ἀναχθέντες, ἐπειδὴ μάλα καὶ κατόπιν ἡμᾶς ἐποίμαινον*

may not reproach me, I will tell you, as accurately as I can, what they said.

TH. First let me get up and sit opposite to you, and "wait for the son of Aeacus to cease singing." Do you, on your part, relate in tuneful numbers the old story of the battle of the loves.

L. Intending to make a voyage to Italy, I had equipped one of those swift-sailing, two-oared vessels, such as are used by the Liburnians of the Ionian Gulf. After offering vows to my country's gods, and invoking the aid of Jupiter, the god of strangers, to help me on my way, I went down to the shore in a car drawn by a pair of mules; and, after saying farewell to the throng of learned men who had come down to take a reluctant leave of me, I went on board and took my seat in the stern by the pilot. Escorted by a favouring breeze, the

αὖραι, τὸν ἱστὸν ἐκ τῶν μεσοκοίλων ἄραντες καρχησίῳ τὸ κέρας προσεστείλαμεν· εἶτ' ἀθρόας κατὰ τῶν κάλων τὰς ὀθόνας ἐκχέαντες ἠρέμα πιμπλαμένου τοῦ λίνου κατ' οὐδὲν οἶμαι βέλους ἐλάττονι ῥοίζῳ διιπτάμεθα βαρὺ τοῦ κύματος ὑποβρυχωμένου περὶ τὴν σχίζουσαν αὐτὸ πρῷραν.

ἀλλ' ἅ γε μὴν ἐν τῷ μεταξὺ παράπλῳ σπουδῆς ἢ παιδιᾶς ἐχόμενα συνηνέχθη, καιρὸς οὐ πάνυ μηκύνειν. ὡς δὲ τῆς Κιλικίας τὴν ἔφαλον ἀμείψαντες εἰχόμεθα τοῦ Παμφυλίου κόλπου, Χελιδονέας ὑπερθέοντες οὐκ ἀμοχθεὶ τοὺς εὐτυχεῖς τῆς παλαιᾶς Ἑλλάδος ὅρους, ἑκάστῃ τῶν Λυκιακῶν πόλεων ἐπεξενούμεθα μύθοις τὰ πολλὰ χαίροντες· οὐδὲν γὰρ ἐν αὐταῖς σαφὲς εὐδαιμονίας ὁρᾶται λείψανον· ἄχρι τῆς Ἡλιάδος ἀψάμενοι Ῥόδου τὸ συνεχὲς τοῦ μεταξὺ πλοῦ διαναπαῦσαι πρὸς ὀλίγον ἐκρίναμεν.

οἱ μὲν οὖν ἐρέται τὸ σκάφος ἕξαλον ἐς γῆν ἀνασπάσαντες ἐγγὺς ἐσκήνωσαν, ἐγὼ δ' εὐτρεπισμένου μοι ξενῶνος ἀπαντικρὺ τοῦ Διονυσίου κατὰ σχολὴν ἐβάδιζον ὑπερφυοῦς ἀπολαύσεως ἐμπιπλάμενος· ἔστι γὰρ ὄντως

noisy oarsmen soon reached the open sea. We set up the mast, hung up the yards, and unfurled the sails; then, swift as an arrow, we flew over the sea, while the waves roared loudly round the prow that cleft them. I need not narrate all the incidents of our voyage, whether grave or gay. After passing the coast of Cilicia we entered the Gulf of Pamphylia, having, not without difficulty, got clear of the Chelidonian Islands, the boundaries of Ancient Greece. We put in at each of the cities of Lycia, which preserve few traces of their ancient greatness, and amused ourselves with conversation. As we had decided to rest a while at Rhodes, the city of the Sun, the sailors drew the boat ashore and set up their tents hard by. While a room was being got ready for me opposite the temple of Bacchus, I took a walk by myself, which truly

ἡ πόλις Ἡλίου πρέπον ἔχουσα τῷ θεῷ τὸ κάλλος. ἐκπεριιὼν δὲ τὰς ἐν τῷ Διονυσίῳ στοὰς ἑκάστην γραφὴν κατώπτευον ἅμα τῷ τέρποντι τῆς ὄψεως ἡρωϊκοὺς μύθους ἀνανεούμενος· εὐθὺ γάρ μοι δύο ἢ καὶ τρεῖς προσερρύησαν ὀλίγου διαφόρου πᾶσαν ἱστορίαν ἀφηγούμενοι· τὰ δὲ πολλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς εἰκασίᾳ προὐλάμβανον.

ἤδη δὲ τῆς θέας ἅλις ἔχοντι καὶ διανοουμένῳ μοι βαδίζειν οἴκαδε τὸ ἥδιστον ἐπὶ ξένης ἀπήντησέ μοι κέρδος, ἄνδρες ἐκ παλαιοῦ χρόνου συνήθεις, οὓς οὐδ' αὐτὸς ἀγνοεῖν μοι δοκεῖς πολλάκις ἡμῖν ἰδὼν ἐπιφοιτῶντας ἐνταῦθα, τὸν ἐκ Κορίνθου Χαρικλέα νεανίαν οὐκ ἄμορφον, ἔχοντά τι καὶ κομμωτικῆς ἀσκήσεως ἅτε οἶμαι γυναίοις ἐνωραϊζόμενον· ἅμα δ' αὐτῷ καὶ Καλλικρατίδαν τὸν Ἀθηναῖον τὸν τρόπον ἁπλοϊκόν· προηγουμένως γὰρ πολιτικῶν λόγων προΐστατο καὶ ταυτησὶ τῆς ἀγοραίου ῥητορικῆς. ἦν δὲ καὶ τῷ σώματι γυμναστικός, οὐ δι' ἄλλο τί μοι

delighted me, for the city of the Sun contains many beauties worthy of its god. Passing under the temple portico, I gazed with delight at the paintings and renewed my acquaintance with the tales of the heroes. Two or three people immediately hurried up, eager to tell me the history of each for a small fee, although I guessed most of it already. After I had seen enough, I was returning to my lodging, when, by good luck, I met two old acquaintances, a most pleasant surprise in a foreign country. I think you know them, too; you must have seen them at my house. One was Charicles, the handsome Corinthian, who always dresses so well to attract the women; the other was Callicratidas, the Athenian, a simple fellow, an excellent political speaker, and a practised orator. He was also a devoted athlete; but, in

δοκεῖν τὰς παλαίστρας ἀγαπῶν ἢ διὰ τοὺς παιδικοὺς ἔρωτας· ὅλος γὰρ εἰς τοῦτο ἐπτόητο· τῷ δὲ πρὸς τὸ θῆλυ μίσει πολλὰ καὶ Προμηθεῖ κατηρᾶτο. πόρρωθεν οὖν ἰδὼν ἑκάτερός με γήθους καὶ χαρᾶς πλέοι προσέδραμον· εἶθ' ὁποῖα φιλεῖ, δεξιωσάμενοι πρὸς αὐτὸν ἐλθεῖν ἑκάτερος ἠξίουν με. κἀγὼ φιλονεικοῦντας ὁρῶν περαιτέρω, Τὸ μὲν τήμερον, εἶπον, ὦ Καλλικρατίδα καὶ Χαρίκλεις, ἄμφω καλῶς ἔχον ἐστὶν ὑμᾶς παρ' ἐμοὶ φοιτᾶν, ἵνα μὴ πλείω τὴν ἔριν ἐγείρητε· ταῖς δὲ ἐφεξῆς ἡμέραις — τρεῖς γὰρ ἐνταῦθα ἢ τέτταρας διέγνωκα μένειν — ἀμοιβαίως ἀνθεστιάσετέ με, κλήρῳ διακριθεὶς ὁ πρότερος.

δοκεῖ ταῦτα. κἀκείνην μὲν τὴν ἡμέραν εἱστιάρχουν ἐγώ, τῇ δ' ἐπιούσῃ Καλλικρατίδας, εἶτα μετ' αὐτὸν ὁ Χαρικλῆς. ἑώρων δὴ καὶ παρὰ τὴν ἑστίασιν ἐναργῆ τῆς ἑκατέρου διαθέσεως τεκμήρια· ὁ μὲν γὰρ Ἀθηναῖος εὐμόρφοις παισὶν ἐξήσκητο, καὶ

my opinion, his devotion arose from his love for boys; he is passionately fond of this enjoyment, and in his hatred for women often curses Prometheus. As soon as they recognised me, highly delighted, they both ran up to me, embraced me, and begged me to take up my quarters with them. Seeing that each was eager for the honour of entertaining me, I said: "To-day, my dear friends, you must both be my guests; this will settle the dispute. Later on—for I intend to stay here three or four days — you shall entertain me in return, and draw lots for the honour first."

They agreed. The first entertainer was myself, next Callicratidas, then Charicles. During this time I soon discovered the inclinations of each. The Athenian was served by beautiful beardless boys; they only stayed with him until the first

πᾶς οἰκέτης αὐτῷ σχεδὸν ἀγένειος ἦν μέχρι τοῦ πρῶτον ὑπογραφέντος αὐτοῖς χνοῦ παραμένοντες, ἐπειδὰν δὲ ἰούλοις αἱ παρειαὶ πυκασθῶσιν, οἰκονόμοι καὶ τῶν Ἀθήνησι χωρίων κηδεμόνες ἀπεστέλλοντο. Χαρικλεῖ γε μὴν πολὺς ὀρχηστρίδων καὶ μουσουργῶν χορὸς εἵπετο καὶ πᾶν τὸ δωμάτιον ὡς ἐν Θεσμοφορίοις γυναικῶν μεστὸν ἦν ἀνδρὸς οὐδ' ἀκαρῆ παρόντος, εἰ μή τί που νήπιον ἢ γέρων ὑπερῆλιξ ὀψοποιὸς ὀφθείη, τοῦ χρόνου ζηλοτυπίας ὑποψίαν οὐκ ἔχοντος. ἦν μὲν οὖν, ὡς ἔφην, καὶ ταῦθ' ἱκανὰ τῆς ἀμφοτέρων γνώμης δείγματα. πολλάκις γε μὴν ἀψιμαχίαι τινὲς ἐπ' ὀλίγον αὐτοῖς ἐκινήθησαν, οὐχ ὡς πέρας ἔχειν τι τὴν ζήτησιν. ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ καιρὸς ἦν ἀνάγεσθαι, σύμπλους ἐθελήσαντας αὐτοὺς ἐπηγόμην· διενοοῦντο γὰρ εἰς τὴν Ἰταλίαν ἀπαίρειν ὁμοίως ἐμοί.

καὶ δόξαν ἡμῖν Κνίδῳ προσορμίσαι κατὰ θέαν τοῦ Ἀφροδίτης ἱεροῦ — ὑμνεῖται δὲ τούτου τὸ τῆς Πραξιτέλους εὐχερείας ὄντως ἐπαφρόδιτον — ἠρέμα τῇ γῇ προσηνέχθημεν αὐτῆς οἶμαι τῆς θεοῦ λιπαρᾷ γαλήνῃ πομποστολούσης τὸ σκάφος. τοῖς μὲν οὖν ἄλλοις ἔμελον αἱ συνήθεις παρασκευαί, ἐγὼ δὲ τὸ

growth became visible on their chins, when he sent them to Athens to look after his estates. Charicles, on the other hand, was attended by a crowd of singers and dancers, and his house was as full of women as at the Thesmophoria; not a male was to be seen anywhere, except a child or an old cook, whose age rendered them beyond suspicion. This was enough for me. Trifling disputes frequently arose between them, but were never settled. When it was time to set sail again, I took them on board at their request, for, like myself, they were anxious to visit Italy. We resolved to put in at Cnidus to see the temple of Venus, which contained a famous and beautiful work of art by Praxiteles. Guided, doubtless by the goddess herself, over a delightfully calm sea, we came gently to land. While the others went in search of

ἐρωτικὸν ζεῦγος ἑκατέρωθεν ἐξαψάμενος κύκλῳ περιῄειν τὴν Κνίδον οὐκ ἀγελαστὶ τῆς κεραμευτικῆς ἀκολασίας μετέχων ὡς ἐν Ἀφροδίτης πόλει. στοὰς δὲ Σωστράτου καὶ τἄλλα ὅσα τέρπειν ἡμᾶς ἐδύνατο, πρῶτον ἐκπεριελθόντες ἐπὶ τὸν νεὼν τῆς Ἀφροδίτης βαδίζομεν, νὼ μέν, ἐγώ τε καὶ Χαρικλῆς, πάνυ προθύμως, Καλλικρατίδας δ' ὡς ἐπὶ θέαν θήλειαν ἄκων, ἥδιον ἂν οἶμαι τῆς Ἀφροδίτης τῆς Κνιδίας τὸν ἐν Θεσπιαῖς ἀντικαταλλαξάμενος Ἔρωτα.

καί πως εὐθὺς ἡμῖν ἀπ' αὐτοῦ τοῦ τεμένους Ἀφροδίσιοι προσέπνευσαν αὖραι· τὸ γὰρ αἴθριον οὐκ εἰς ἔδαφος ἄγονον μάλιστα λίθων πλαξὶ λείαις ἐστρωμένον, ἀλλ' ὡς ἐν Ἀφροδίτης ἅπαν ἦν γόνιμον ἡμέρων καρπῶν, ἃ ταῖς κόμαις εὐθαλέσιν ἄχρι πόρρω βρύοντα

provisions, I myself, arm in arm with the amorous pair, walked round the town, highly amused at the indecent figures of earthenware, fit ornaments of a city sacred to the Goddess of Love. Having visited the portico of Sostratus, and other interesting places, Charicles and myself proceeded to the temple of Venus; Callicratidas, however, refused even to look upon the statue of a woman. I verily believe he would gladly have exchanged the Venus of Cnidus for the Cupid of Thespiae. Scarcely had we entered the sacred precincts, when love-laden breezes were wafted towards us from the shrine. The court was not simply a pavement of bare flag-stones, but, as befitted the temple of Venus, there were cultivated fruit-trees in abundance, which, blossoming on high, with fresh green foliage, as it were roofed

τὸν πέριξ ἀέρα συνωρόφουν. περιττόν γε μὴν ἡ πυκνόκαρπος ἐτεθήλει μυρρίνη παρὰ τὴν δέσποιναν αὐτῆς, δαψιλὴς πεφυκυῖα τῶν τε λοιπῶν δένδρων ἕκαστον, ὅσα κάλλους μετείληχεν· οὐδ' αὐτὰ γέροντος ἤδη χρόνου πολιὰ καθαύαινεν, ἀλλ' ὑπ' ἀκμῆς σφριγῶντα νέοις κλωσὶν ἦν ὥρια. τούτοις δ' ἀνεμέμικτο καὶ τὰ καρπῶν μὲν ἄλλως ἄγονα, τὴν δ' εὐμορφίαν ἔχοντα καρπόν, κυπαρίττων γε καὶ πλατανίστων αἰθέρια μήκη καὶ σὺν αὐταῖς αὐτόμολος Ἀφροδίτης ἡ τῆς θεοῦ πάλαι φυγὰς Δάφνη. παντί γε μὴν δένδρῳ περιπλέγδην ὁ φίλερως προσείρπυζε κιττός. ἀμφιλαφεῖς ἄμπελοι πυκνοῖς κατήρτηντο βότρυσιν· τερπνοτέρα γὰρ Ἀφροδίτη μετὰ Διονύσου καὶ τὸ παρ' ἀμφοῖν ἡδὺ σύγκρατον, εἰ δ' ἀποζευχθεῖεν ἀλλήλων, ἧττον εὐφραίνουσιν. ἦν δ' ὑπὸ ταῖς ἄγαν παλινσκίοις ὕλαις ἱλαραὶ κλισίαι τοῖς ἐνεστιᾶσθαι θέλουσιν, εἰς ἃ τῶν μὲν ἀστικῶν σπανίως ἐπεφοίτων τινές, ἀθρόος

in the surrounding air. A luxuriant myrtle, with thick blossoms, grew by its mistress's side, while her other favourite trees vied with each other in displaying their beauties. Their leaves were not withered by age, but, full of life, covered the evergreen branches. Amongst these were the trees whose only fruit was their beauty—cypresses and plane-trees heavens-high, and the deserter from Venus, the laurel, while around each tree crept and twined the clinging ivy. Thick vines hung loaded with bunches of grapes, for Bacchus enhances the delights of love. A mixture of both is sweet; apart, they are less enjoyable. Where the foliage was thicker and afforded more shade, the green turf afforded a pleasant resting-place for those who desired it. City people rarely visited the spot, but the lower classes thronged

δ' ὁ πολιτικὸς ὄχλος ἐπανηγύριζεν ὄντως ἀφροδισιάζοντες.

ἐπεὶ δ' ἱκανῶς τοῖς φυτοῖς ἐτέρφθημεν, εἴσω τοῦ νεὼ παρήειμεν. ἡ μὲν οὖν θεὸς ἐν μέσῳ καθίδρυται — Παρίας δὲ λίθου δαίδαλμα κάλλιστον — ὑπερήφανον καὶ σεσηρότι γέλωτι μικρὸν ὑπομειδιῶσα. πᾶν δὲ τὸ κάλλος αὐτῆς ἀκάλυπτον οὐδεμίας ἐσθῆτος ἀμπεχούσης γεγύμνωται, πλὴν ὅσα τῇ ἑτέρᾳ χειρὶ τὴν αἰδῶ λεληθότως ἐπικρύπτειν. τοσοῦτό γε μὴν ἡ δημιουργὸς ἴσχυσε τέχνη, ὥστε τὴν ἀντίτυπον οὕτω καὶ καρτερὰν τοῦ λίθου φύσιν ἑκάστοις μέλεσιν ἐπιπρέπειν. ὁ γοῦν Χαρικλῆς ἐμμανές τι καὶ παράφορον ἀναβοήσας, Εὐτυχέστατος, εἶπε, θεῶν ὁ διὰ ταύτην δεθεὶς Ἄρης, καὶ ἅμα προσδραμὼν λιπαροῖς τοῖς χείλεσιν ἐφ' ὅσον ἦν δυνατὸν ἐκτείνων τὸν αὐχένα κατεφίλει· σιγῇ δ' ἐφεστὼς ὁ Καλλικρατίδας κατὰ νοῦν ἀπεθαύμαζεν. ἔστι δ' ἀμφίθυρος ὁ νεὼς τοῖς θέλουσι καὶ κατὰ νώτου τὴν θεὸν ἰδεῖν ἀκριβῶς, ἵνα

thither on feast days, to celebrate the sweet mysteries of love.

After we had sufficiently admired the trees, we entered the shrine itself. In its midst stands the goddess—a most beautiful work of Parian marble—haughty, smiling slightly with parted lips. Her whole beauty was revealed—no garment veiled her charms—only with one hand she concealed just those parts which should have been exposed to view. So cunning had been the artist's skill, that the hard and rigid marble seemed to lend exquisite expression to all her limbs. Then Charicles, with a mad and frenzied cry, exclaimed: "Happy was Mars who suffered captivity for love of her!" Running up, he stretched out his neck as far as he could and kissed her with eager lips, while Callicratidas stood by in silence, greatly marvelling.

μηδὲν αὐτῆς ἀθαύμαστον ᾖ. δι' εὐμαρείας οὖν ἔστι τῇ ἑτέρᾳ πύλῃ παρελθοῦσι τὴν ὄπισθεν εὐμορφίαν διαθρῆσαι.

δόξαν οὖν ὅλην τὴν θεὸν ἰδεῖν, εἰς τὸ κατόπιν τοῦ σηκοῦ περιήλθομεν. εἶτ' ἀνοιγείσης τῆς θύρας ὑπὸ τοῦ κλειδοφύλακος ἐμπεπιστευμένου γυναίου θάμβος αἰφνίδιον ἡμᾶς εἶχε τοῦ κάλλους. ὁ γοῦν 'Αθηναῖος ἡσυχῇ πρὸ μικροῦ βλέπων ἐπεὶ τὰ παιδικὰ μέρη τῆς θεοῦ κατώπτευσεν, ἀθρόως πολὺ τοῦ Χαρικλέους ἐμμανέστερον ἀνεβόησεν, Ἡράκλεις, ὅση μὲν τῶν μεταφρένων εὐρυθμία, πῶς δ' ἀμφιλαφεῖς αἱ λαγόνες, ἀγκάλισμα χειροπληθές· ὡς δ' εὐπερίγραφοι τῶν γλουτῶν αἱ σάρκες ἐπικυρτοῦνται μήτ' ἄγαν ἐλλιπεῖς αὐτοῖς ὀστέοις προσεσταλμέναι μήτε εἰς ὑπέρογκον ἐκκεχυμέναι πιότητα. τῶν δὲ τοῖς

The shrine has a second entrance for those who wish to see the goddess from behind, that none of her charms may be left unadmired; and, as we had determined to view the whole of this wondrous work of art, we went round to the back, where the door was opened by the woman who kept the keys. At first we stood amazed at all the beauties of the goddess, unable to utter a word. Then the Athenian, who had been looking on quietly, when he beheld those parts which suited his tastes, exclaimed in even greater frenzy than Charicles: "O Hercules! what a magnificently-proportioned back! How plump the thighs; an abundant armful! How gracefully rounded the flesh on the buttocks, not too lean or drawn too tightly round the bones, not too fat, but all in due proportion! How sweet

ἰσχίοις ἐνεσφραγισμένων ἐξ ἑκατέρων τύπων οὐκ ἂν εἴποι τις ὡς ἡδὺς ὁ γέλως· μηροῦ τε καὶ κνήμης ἐπ᾽ εὐθὺ τεταμένης ἄχρι ποδὸς ἠκριβωμένοι ῥυθμοί. τοιοῦτος ἄρα Γανυμήδης ἐν οὐρανῷ Διὰ τὸ νέκταρ ἥδιον ἐγχεῖ· παρὰ μὲν γὰρ Ἥβης οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ διακονουμένης ποτὸν ἐδεξάμην. ἐνθεαστικῶς ταῦτα τοῦ Καλλικρατίδου βοῶντος ὁ Χαρικλῆς ὑπὸ τοῦ σφόδρα θάμβους ὀλίγου δεῖν ἐπεπήγει τακερόν τι καὶ ῥέον ἐν τοῖς ὄμμασι πάθος ἀνυγραίνων.

ἐπεὶ δὲ τοῦ θαυμάζειν ὁ κόρος ἡμᾶς ἀπήλλαξεν, ἐπὶ θατέρου μηροῦ σπίλον εἴδομεν ὥσπερ ἐν ἐσθῆτι κηλῖδα· ἤλεγχε δ᾽ αὐτοῦ τὴν ἀμορφίαν ἡ περὶ τἆλλα τῆς λίθου λαμπρότης. ἐγὼ μὲν οὖν πιθανῇ τἀληθὲς εἰκασίᾳ τοπάζων φύσιν ᾤμην τοῦ λίθου τὸ βλεπόμενον εἶναι· πάθος γὰρ οὐδὲ τούτων ἔστιν ἔξω, πολλὰ δὲ τοῖς κατ᾽ ἄκρον εἶναι δυναμένοις καλοῖς ἡ τύχη παρεμποδίζει. μέλαιναν οὖν ἐσπιλῶσθαι φυσικήν τινα κηλῖδα νομίζων

and charming the contour of the hips, the lines of the thighs and ankles almost straight down to the foot! Such is Ganymede in heaven, who pours out the sweet nectar for Jupiter; for his sake, I would refuse the cup from Hebe!" While Callicratidas was raving, Charicles stood dumbfounded, as if stiffened into stone, showing his passion by the melting tears that trickled from his eyes.

When our admiration began to pall, and we were about to take our leave, we caught sight of a blemish on one thigh, like a spot on a dress, which the dazzling brightness of the stone brought into relief in all its ugliness. At first I naturally attributed this to the nature of the stone, for I knew that such flaws were common, and accident often deprives such works of the highest excellence. Thinking that the blemish was

καὶ κατὰ τοῦτο τοῦ Πραξιτέλους ἐθαύμαζον, ὅτι τοῦ λίθου τὸ δύσμορφον ἐν τοῖς ἧττον ἐλέγχεσθαι δυναμένοις μέρεσιν ἀπέκρυψεν. ἡ δὲ παρεστῶσα πλησίον ἡμῶν ζάκορος ἀπίστου λόγου καινὴν παρέδωκεν ἱστορίαν· ἔφη γὰρ οὐκ ἀσήμου γένους νεανίαν — ἡ δὲ πρᾶξις ἀνώνυμον αὐτὸν ἐσίγησε — πολλάκις ἐπιφοιτῶντα τῷ τεμένει σὺν δειλαίῳ δαίμονι ἐρασθῆναι τῆς θεοῦ καὶ πανήμερον αὐτὸν ἐνδιατρίβοντα τῷ ναῷ κατ' ἀρχὰς ἔχειν δεισιδαίμονος ἁγιστείας δόκησιν· ἔκ τε γὰρ τῆς ἑωθινῆς κοίτης πολὺ προλαμβάνων τὸν ὄρθρον ἐπεφοίτα καὶ μετὰ δύσιν ἄκων ἐβάδιζεν οἴκαδε τήν θ' ὅλην ἡμέραν ἀπαντικρὺ τῆς θεοῦ καθεζόμενος ὀρθὰς ἐπ' αὐτὴν διηνεκῶς τὰς τῶν ὀμμάτων βολὰς ἀπήρειδεν. ἄσημοι δ' αὐτῷ ψιθυρισμοὶ καὶ κλεπτομένης λαλιᾶς ἐρωτικαὶ διεπεραίνοντο μέμψεις.

ἐπειδὰν δὲ καὶ μικρὰ τοῦ πάθους ἑαυτὸν ἀποβουκολῆσαι θελήσειε, προσειπών, τῇ δὲ τραπέζῃ τέτταρας ἀστραγάλους Λιβυκῆς

natural, I admired the skill of Praxiteles, who had so cunningly concealed the defect. The attendant, however, told us a strange and almost incredible story.

A young man of distinguished family, whose disgrace has buried his name in oblivion, was formerly a frequent visitor to the temple. Possessed by some ill-starred genius, he fell madly in love with the statue of the goddess, and spent whole days with it. At first it was thought that he was practising some superstitious rites, for he came long before daybreak and did not return home till after sunset, and then only with great reluctance. All day long he sat opposite the goddess, with his eyes fixed upon her, uttering amorous complaints and whispering indistinct words of tenderness and love.

Whenever he desired to soothe his love, he counted on the table four

δορκὸς ἀπαριθμήσας διεπέττευε τὴν ἐλπίδα, καὶ βαλὼν μὲν ἐπίσκοπα, μάλιστα δ' εἴ ποτε τὴν θεὸν αὐτὴν εὐβολήσειε, μηδενὸς ἀστραγάλου πεσόντος ἴσῳ σχήματι, προσεκύνει τῆς ἐπιθυμίας τεύξεσθαι νομίζων· εἰ δ', ὁποῖα φιλεῖ, φαύλως κατὰ τῆς τραπέζης ῥίψειεν, οἱ δ' ἐπὶ τὸ δυσφημότερον ἀνασταῖεν, ὅλῃ Κνίδῳ καταρώμενος ὡς ἐπ' ἀνηκέστῳ συμφορᾷ κατήφει καὶ δι' ὀλίγου συναρπάσας ἑτέρῳ βόλῳ τὴν πρὶν ἀστοχίαν ἐθεράπευεν. ἤδη δὲ πλέον αὐτῷ τοῦ πάθους ἐρεθιζομένου τοῖχος ἅπας ἐχαράσσετο καὶ πᾶς μαλακοῦ δένδρου φλοιὸς Ἀφροδίτην καλὴν ἐκήρυσσεν· ἐτιμᾶτο δ' ἐξ ἴσου Διὶ Πραξιτέλης καὶ πᾶν ὅ τι κειμήλιον εὐπρεπὲς οἴκοι φυλάττοιτο, τοῦτ' ἦν ἀνάθημα τῆς θεοῦ. πέρας αἱ σφοδραὶ τῶν ἐν αὐτῷ πόθων ἐπιτάσεις ἀπενοήθησαν, εὑρέθη δὲ τόλμα τῆς ἐπιθυμίας μαστροπός· ἤδη γὰρ ἐπὶ δύσιν ἡλίου κλίνοντος ἠρέμα λαθὼν τοὺς παρόντας ὄπισθε τῆς θύρας παρεισ-

knuckle-bones from a Libyan doe, and tried his luck; if, by a lucky chance, he turned up the throw called after the goddess's own name, and no die fell on the same face, he prayed, thinking soon to attain the object of his desire; but if, as usually happened, his throw was unpropitious, he cursed the city and appeared overwhelmed with sorrow. After a while he would snatch up the dice and try his luck again. As his passion became more and more inflamed, he scratched the goddess's name on every wall, on the bark of every tree. Praxiteles was held in equal honour with Jupiter. Everything valuable that he possessed was offered up to the goddess. At length the vehement strain of his passion turned to madness, and audacity aided him to satisfy it. At sunset, unnoticed by the attendants, he crept in

ερρύη καὶ στὰς ἀφανὴς ἐνδοτάτω σχεδὸν οὐδ' ἀναπνέων ἠτρέμει, συνήθως δὲ τῶν ζακόρων ἔξωθεν τὴν θύραν ἐφελκυσαμένων ἔνδον ὁ καινὸς 'Αγχίσης καθεῖρκτο. καὶ τί γὰρ ἀρρήτου νυκτὸς ἐγὼ τόλμαν ἢ ἄλλος ἐπ' ἀκριβὲς ὑμῖν διηγοῦμαι; τῶν ἐρωτικῶν περιπλοκῶν ἴχνη ταῦτα μεθ' ἡμέραν ὤφθη καὶ τὸν σπίλον εἶχεν ἡ θεὸς ὧν ἔπαθεν ἔλεγχον. αὐτόν γε μὴν τὸν νεανίαν, ὡς ὁ δημώδης ἱστορεῖ λόγος, ἢ κατὰ πετρῶν φασιν ἢ κατὰ πελαγίου κύματος ἐνεχθέντα παντελῶς ἀφανῆ γενέσθαι.

ταῦτα τῆς ζακόρου διηγουμένης μεταξὺ τοῦ λόγου διαβοήσας εἶπεν ὁ Χαρικλῆς, Οὐκοῦν τὸ θῆλυ, κἂν λίθινον ᾖ, φιλεῖται. τί δ', εἴ τις ἔμψυχον εἶδε τοιοῦτο κάλλος; ἆρ' οὐκ ἂν ἡ μία νὺξ τῶν τοῦ Διὸς σκήπτρων

behind, and, hiding in a corner, remained still, scarcely breathing. When the attendants, as usual, shut the door outside, this new Anchises remained within. What need for me or any other to tell the shameful deed of that infamous night? The next day the marks of his lustful embraces were visible, which the goddess still carries as a witness of the outrage. As for the youth, the story goes that he hurled himself down the rocks, or threw himself into the sea, and vanished from the sight of men.

While the attendant was relating this story, Charicles, with a shout, interrupted her: "Then a woman, even though she be of stone, can satisfy one's passions? What if one could see such perfect beauty in the flesh? Would not a night with her be better than the throne of Jupiter?"

ἐτιμᾶτο; μειδιάσας δὲ ὁ Καλλικρατίδας, Οὐδέπω, φησίν, ἴσμεν, ὦ Χαρίκλεις, εἰ πολλῶν ἀκουσόμεθα τοιούτων διηγημάτων, ὅταν ἐν Θεσπιαῖς γενώμεθα. καὶ νῦν δὲ τῆς ὑπὸ σοῦ ζηλουμένης Ἀφροδίτης ἐναργές ἐστι τοῦτο δεῖγμα. Πῶς; ἐρομένου τοῦ Χαρικλέους, ἄγαν πιθανῶς μοι ἔδοξε λέγειν ὁ Καλλικρατίδας· ἔφη γὰρ ὡς ὁ ἐρασθεὶς νεανίας παννύχου σχολῆς λαβόμενος, ὥσθ' ὅλην τοῦ πάθους ἔχειν ἐξουσίαν κορεσθῆναι, παιδικῶς τῷ λίθῳ προσωμίλησε βουληθεὶς οἶδ' ὅτι μηδ' ἐν τῷ θήλει πρόσθεν εἶναι τὸ θῆλυ. πολλῶν οὖν ἀκρίτων ἀφυλακτουμένων λόγων τὸν συμμιγῆ καταπαύσας ἐγὼ θόρυβον, Ἄνδρες, εἶπον, ἑταῖροι, τῆς κατὰ κόσμον ἔχεσθε ζητήσεως, ὡς εὐπρεπής ἐστι νόμος παιδείας. ἀπαλλαγέντες οὖν τῆς ἀτάκτου

Callicratidas, with a smile, rejoined: "We do not know, as yet, whether we may not hear as many stories of Cupid's statue at Thespiae. Meanwhile, this is a clear testimony against Venus, whom you so adore."

"How so?" asked Charicles, to whom Callicratidas—very plausibly, as it seemed to me—replied: "This amorous youth, who had perfect liberty to satisfy his desires undisturbed throughout the night, approached the statue as if it had been a boy, wishing, as it seems to me, that it had not been a woman in front."

After many indiscreet and unguarded utterances on their part, which led to a fierce argument, I quieted them by saying: "My friends, treat this question more rationally and systematically, as befits men of learning. Abandon this irregular and interminable dispute, and

καὶ πέρας οὐδὲν ἐχούσης φιλονεικίας ἐν μέρει ὑπὲρ τῆς αὐτὸς ἑαυτοῦ δόξης ἑκάτερος ἀποτείνασθε· καὶ γὰρ οὐδέπω καιρὸς ἐπὶ ναῦν ἀπιέναι· τῇ δὲ σχολῇ καταχρηστέον εἰς ἱλαρίαν καὶ μετὰ τέρψεως ὠφελῆσαι δυναμένην σπουδήν. ὑπεκστάντες οὖν τοῦ νεὼ — πολὺς γὰρ ὁ κατ' εὐσέβειαν ἐπιφοιτῶν ὄχλος — εἰς ἕν τι τῶν συμποσίων ἀποκλίνωμεν, ὅπως δι' ἠρεμίας ἀκούειν τε καὶ λέγειν ἅττ' ἂν ᾖ βουλομένοις ἐξῇ. μέμνησθε δὲ ὡς ὁ τήμερον ἡττηθεὶς οὐκέτ' αὖθις ἡμῖν περὶ τῶν ἴσων διοχλήσει.

καλῶς ἔδοξα ταῦτα λέγειν καὶ συγκαταινεσάντων ἐξῄειμεν, ἐγὼ μὲν ἡδόμενος οὐδεμιᾶς με πιεζούσης φροντίδος, οἱ δ' ἐπὶ συννοίας μεγάλην ἐν ἑαυτοῖς σκέψιν ἄνω καὶ κάτω κυκλοῦντες ὡς περὶ τῆς προπομπίας ἀγωνιούμενοι Πλαταιᾶσιν. ἐπεὶ δ' ἥκομεν εἴς τι συνηρεφὲς καὶ παλίνσκιον ὥρᾳ θέρους ἀναπαυστήριον, Ἡδύς, εἰπών, ὁ τόπος, ἐγώ, καὶ γὰρ οἱ κατὰ κορυφὴν λιγυρὸν ὑπηχοῦσι

do you, each in turn, argue in support of his own opinion. It is not yet time to go on board; let us devote the time we have to spare to gaiety and discussion that may be at once useful and agreeable. Let us leave the temple" (for worshippers had begun to enter in crowds), "and sit down where, at our ease, we can listen to what each has to say. Only, remember that the vanquished must not again return to the attack."

They agreed, and we left the temple, I myself free from anxiety, while they were full of thought, as if they were claimants for the first place in the procession at Plataea. When we had reached a shady spot, sheltered from the summer heat, I said: "Here is a pleasant resting-place; listen to the grasshoppers chirping melodiously over-

τέττιγες, ἐν μέσῳ πάνυ δικαστικῶς καθεζόμην αὐτὴν ἐπὶ ταῖς ὀφρύσι τὴν Ἡλιαίαν ἔχων. προθεὶς δ' ἀμφοτέροις κλῆρον ὑπὲρ τοῦ τίνα χρὴ πρῶτον εἰπεῖν, ἐπειδὴ Χαρικλῆς ἐλελόγχει πρότερον, εὐθὺς ἐνάρχεσθαι τοῦ λόγου διεκελευσάμην.

ὁ δὲ τῇ δεξιᾷ τὸ πρόσωπον ἀνατρίψας ἡσυχῇ καὶ μικρὸν ἐπισχὼν ἄρχεται τῇδέ πῃ, Σέ, δέσποινα, τῶν ὑπὲρ σοῦ λόγων, Ἀφροδίτη, σε βοηθὸν αἱ ἐμαὶ δεήσεις καλοῦσιν· ἅπαντι μὲν γὰρ ἔργῳ κἂν βραχὺ τῆς ἰδίας πειθοῦς ἐπιστάξῃς, τελειότατόν ἐστιν, οἱ δ' ἐρωτικοὶ λόγοι περιττῶς σοῦ δέονται· σὺ γὰρ αὐτῶν γνησιωτάτη μήτηρ. ἴθι δὴ γυναιξὶ συνήγορος ἡ θήλεια, χάρισαι δὲ καὶ τοῖς ἀνδράσι μένειν ἄρρεσιν, ὡς ἐγεννήθησαν. ἔγωγ' οὖν εὐθὺς ἐν ἀρχῇ τοῦ λόγου τὴν

head." Then I seated myself between them, with all the gravity of the president of a court of justice. After they had drawn lots who should speak first, and the lot had fallen upon Charicles, I ordered him to proceed without delay.

Passing his hand over his forehead, after a short silence, he quietly began as follows:

"O Venus, my queen! to thee I call; lend me your aid while I plead your cause. For everything over which you deign to shed, be it ever so little, the persuasion of your charms, reaches absolute perfection; above all, erotic discourses need your presence, for you are their lawful mother. In your womanhood, defend the cause of woman, and grant to men to remain men as they have been born. At the beginning of my discourse, I call as witness to the truth

προμήτορα καὶ πάσης γενέσεως πρωτόρριζον ὧν ἀξιῶ μάρτυρα ἐπικαλοῦμαι, λέγω δὲ τὴν ἱερὰν τῶν ὅλων φύσιν, ἣ τὰ πρῶτα πηξαμένη στοιχεῖα τοῦ κόσμου γῆν ἀέρα πῦρ ὕδωρ τῇ πρὸς ἄλληλα τούτων ἐπικράσει πᾶν ἐζῳογόνησεν ἔμψυχον. ἐπισταμένη δ' ὅτι θνητῆς ἐσμὲν ὕλης δημιούργημα καὶ βραχὺς χρόνος ὁ τοῦ ζῆν ἑκάστῳ καθείμαρται, τὴν ἑτέρου φθορὰν ἄλλου γένεσιν ἐμηχανήσατο καὶ τῷ θνήσκοντι τὸ τικτόμενον ἀντεμέτρησεν, ἵνα ταῖς παρ' ἀλλήλων διαδοχαῖς εἰς τὸν ἀεὶ χρόνον ζῶμεν. ἐπεὶ δ' ἦν ἄπορον ἐξ ἑνός τι γεννᾶσθαι, διπλῆν ἐν ἑκάστῳ φύσιν ἐμηχανήσατο· τοῖς μὲν γὰρ ἄρρεσιν ἰδίας καταβολὰς σπερμάτων χαρισαμένη, τὸ θῆλυ δ' ὥσπερ γονῆς τι δοχεῖον ἀποφήνασα, κοινὸν ἀμφοτέρῳ γένει

of my arguments the first mother of all created things, the source of all generation, the holy Nature of this universe, who, gathering into one and uniting the elements of the world—earth, air, fire and water—and mingling them together, gave life to everything that breathes. Knowing that we were a compound of perishable matter, and that the span of life assigned to each of us was short, she contrived that the death of one should be the birth of another, and meted out to the dying, by way of compensation, the coming into being of others, that by mutual succession we might live for ever. But, as it was impossible for anything to be born from a single thing alone, she created two different sexes, and bestowed upon the male the power of emitting semen, making the female the receptacle of generation.

πόθον ἐγκερασαμένη συνέζευξεν ἀλλήλοις, θεσμὸν ἀνάγκης ὅσιον καταγράψασα μένειν ἐπὶ τῆς οἰκείας φύσεως ἑκάτερον, καὶ μήτε τὸ θῆλυ παρὰ φύσιν ἀρρενοῦσθαι μήτε τἄρρεν ἀπρεπῶς μαλακίζεσθαι. διὰ τοῦθ' αἱ σὺν γυναιξὶν ἀνδρῶν ὁμιλίαι μέχρι δεῦρο τὸν ἀνθρώπινον βίον ἀθανάτοις διαδοχαῖς φυλάττουσιν· οὐδεὶς δ' ἀνὴρ ἀπ' ἀνδρὸς αὐχεῖ γενέσθαι. δυοῖν δ' ὀνομάτοιν σεβασμίοιν πᾶσαι τιμαὶ μένουσιν ἐξ ἴσου πατρὶ μητέρα προσκυνούντων.

κατ' ἀρχὰς μὲν οὖν ἔθ' ἡρωϊκὰ φρονῶν ὁ βίος καὶ τὴν γείτονα θεῶν σέβων ἀρετὴν οἷς ἐνομοθέτησεν ἡ φύσις ἐπειθάρχει, καὶ καθ' ἡλικίας μέτρα γυναιξὶ ζευγνύμενοι γενναίων πατέρες ἐγίγνοντο τέκνων· κατὰ μικρὸν δ'

Having inspired both with mutual desires, she joined them together, ordaining, as a sacred law of necessity, that each sex should remain faithful to its own nature—that the female should not play the male unnaturally, nor the male degrade himself by usurping the functions of the female. Thus the intercourse of men with women has preserved the human race by never-ending succession: no man can boast of having been created by man alone; two venerable names are held in equal honour, and men revere their mother equally with their father.

"At first, when men were filled with heroic thoughts, they reverenced those virtues which bring us nearer to the gods, obeyed the laws of Nature, and, united to women of suitable age, became the sires of noble offspring. But, by degrees, human life, degenerating from that

ὁ χρόνος ἀπ' ἐκείνου τοῦ μεγέθους ἐς τὰ τῆς ἡδονῆς καταβαίνων βάραθρα ξένας ὁδοὺς καὶ παρηλλαγμένας ἀπολαύσεων ἔτεμνεν. εἶθ' ἡ πάντα τολμῶσα τρυφὴ τὴν φύσιν αὐτὴν παρενόμησε· καὶ τίς ἄρα πρῶτος ὀφθαλμοῖς τὸ ἄρρεν εἶδεν ὡς θῆλυ, δυοῖν θάτερον ἢ τυραννικῶς βιασάμενος ἢ πείσας πανούργως; συνῆλθε δ' εἰς μίαν κοίτην μία φύσις· αὐτοὺς δ' ἐν ἀλλήλοις ὁρῶντες οὔθ' ἃ δρῶσιν οὔθ' ἃ πάσχουσιν ᾐδοῦντο, κατὰ πετρῶν δέ, φασίν, ἀγόνων σπείραντες ὀλίγης ἡδονῆς ἀντικατηλλάξαντο μεγάλην ἀδοξίαν.

τούτοις γε μὴν εἰς τοσοῦτον τυραννικῆς βίας ἡ τόλμα προέκοψεν, ὡς μέχρι σιδήρῳ τὴν φύσιν ἱεροσυλῆσαι· τῶν δ' ἀρρένων τὸ ἄρρεν ἐκκενώσαντες εὗρον ἡδονῆς παρέλκοντα μέτρα. οἱ δ' ἄθλιοι καὶ δυστυχεῖς ἵν' ἐπὶ πλέον ὦσι παῖδες, οὐδὲ ἔτι μένουσιν

nobility of sentiment, sank to the lowest depths of pleasure, and began to carve out strange and corrupt ways in the search after enjoyment. Then sensuality, daring all, violated the laws of Nature herself. Who was it who first looked upon the male as female, violating him by force or villainous persuasion? One sex entered one bed, and men had the shamelessness to look at another without a blush for what they did or for what they submitted to, and, sowing seed, as it were, upon barren rocks, they enjoyed a short-lived pleasure at the cost of undying shame.

"Some pushed their cruelty so far as to outrage Nature with the sacrilegious knife, and, after depriving men of their virility, found in them the height of pleasure. These miserable and unhappy creatures, that they may the longer serve the purposes of boys, are stunted in their

ἄνδρες, ἀμφίβολον αἴνιγμα διπλῆς φύσεως, οὔτ' εἰς ὃ γεγέννηνται φυλαχθέντες οὔτ' ἔχοντες ἐφ' ὃ μετέβησαν· τὸ δ' ἐν νεότητι παραμεῖναν ἄνθος εἰς γῆρας αὐτοὺς μαραίνει πρόωρον. ἅμα γὰρ ἐν παισὶν ἀριθμοῦνται, καὶ γεγηράκασιν οὐδὲν ἀνδρῶν μεταίχμιον ἔχοντες. οὕτως ἡ μιαρὰ καὶ παντὸς κακοῦ διδάσκαλος τρυφὴ ἄλλην ἀπ' ἄλλης ἡδονὰς ἀναισχύντους ἐπινοοῦσα μέχρι τῆς οὐδὲ ῥηθῆναι δυναμένης εὐπρεπῶς νόσου κατώλισθεν, ἵνα μηδὲν ἀγνοῇ μέρος ἀσελγείας.

εἰ δ' ἐφ' ὧν ἡ πρόνοια θεσμῶν ἔταξεν ἡμᾶς, ἕκαστος ἵδρυτο, ταῖς μετὰ γυναικῶν ἂν ὁμιλίαις ἠρκούμεθα καὶ παντὸς ὀνείδους ὁ βίος ἐκαθάρευεν. ἀμέλει παρὰ τοῖς οὐδὲν ἐκ πονηρᾶς διαθέσεως παραχαράξαι δυναμένοις ζῴοις ἄχραντος ἡ τῆς φύσεως νομοθεσία φυλάττεται· λέοντες οὐκ ἐπιμαίνονται λέουσιν,

manhood, and remain a doubtful riddle of a double sex, neither preserving that boyhood in which they were born, nor possessing that manhood which should be theirs. The bloom of their youth withers away in a premature old age: while yet boys they suddenly become old, without any interval of manhood. For impure sensuality, the mistress of every vice, devising one shameless pleasure after another, insensibly plunges into unmentionable debauchery, experienced in every form of brutal lust.

"Whereas, if each would abide by the laws prescribed by Providence, we should be satisfied with intercourse with women, and our lives would be undefiled by shameful practices. Consider the animals, which cannot corrupt by innate viciousness, how they observe the law of Nature in all its purity. He-lions do not lust after he-

ἀλλ' ἡ κατὰ καιρὸν 'Αφροδίτη πρὸς τὸ θῆλυ τὴν ὄρεξιν αὐτῶν ἐκκαλεῖται· ταῦρος ἀγελάρχης βουσὶν ἐπιθόρνυται, καὶ κριὸς ὅλην τὴν ποίμνην ἄρρενος πληροῖ σπέρματος. τί δέ; οὐ συῶν μὲν εὐνὰς μεταδιώκουσι κάπροι; λυκαίναις δ', ἐπιμίγνυνται λύκοι; καθόλου δ' εἰπεῖν, οὔθ' οἱ ἀέρια ῥοιζοῦντες ὄρνεις οὔθ' ὅσα τὴν ὑγρὰν καθ' ὕδατος εἴληχε λῆξιν, ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἐπὶ γῆς τι ζῷον ἄρρενος ὁμιλίας ἐπωρέχθη, μένει δὲ ἀκίνητα τῆς προνοίας τὰ δόγματα. ὑμεῖς δ', ὦ μάτην ἐπὶ τῷ φρονεῖν εὐλογούμενοι, θηρίον ὡς ἀληθῶς φαῦλον, ἄνθρωποι, τίνι καινῇ νόσῳ παρανομήσαντες ἐπὶ τὴν κατ' ἀλλήλων ὕβριν ἠρέθισθε; τίνα τῆς ψυχῆς τυφλὴν ἀναισθησίαν καταχέαντες ἀμφοῖν ἠστοχήκατε φεύγοντες ἃ διώκειν ἔδει καὶ διώκοντες ἀφ' ὧν ἔδει φεύγειν; καὶ καθ' ἕνα τοιαῦτα ζηλοῦν πάντων ἑλομένων οὐδὲ εἷς ἔσται.

lions, but, in due season, passion excites them towards the females of their species; the bull that rules the herd mounts cows, and the ram fills the whole flock of ewes with the seed of generation. Again, boars mate with sows, he-wolves with she-wolves; neither the birds that fly through the air, nor the fish that inhabit the deep, nor any living creatures upon earth desire male intercourse, but amongst them the laws of Nature remain unbroken. But you men, who boast idly of your wisdom, but are in reality worthless brutes, what strange disease provokes you to outrage one another unnaturally? What blind folly fills your minds, that you commit the twofold error—of avoiding what you should pursue, and pursuing what you should avoid? If each and all were to pursue such evil courses, the race of human beings would become extinct on earth.

ἀλλὰ γὰρ ἐνταῦθα τοῖς Σωκρατικοῖς ὁ θαυμαστὸς ἀναφύεται λόγος, ὑφ' οὗ παιδικαὶ μὲν ἀκοαὶ τελείων ἐνδεεῖς λογισμῶν φενακίζονται· τὸ δ' ἤδη κατὰ φρόνησιν ἐς ἄκρον ἔχον οὐκ ἂν ὑπαχθῆναι δύναιτο· ψυχῆς γὰρ ἔρωτα πλάττονται καὶ τὸ τοῦ σώματος εὔμορφον αἰδούμενοι φιλεῖν ἀρετῆς καλοῦσιν αὑτοὺς ἐραστάς. ἐφ' οἷς μοι πολλάκις καγχάζειν ἐπέρχεται. τί γὰρ παθόντες, ὦ σεμνοὶ φιλόσοφοι, τὸ μὲν ἤδη μακρῷ χρόνῳ δεδωκὸς ἑαυτοῦ πεῖραν ὁποῖόν ἐστιν, ᾧ πολιὰ προσήκουσα καὶ γῆρας ἀρετὴν μαρτυρεῖ, δι' ὀλιγωρίας παραπέμπετε, πᾶς δὲ ὁ σοφὸς ἔρως ἐπὶ τὸ νέον ἐπτόηται, μηδέπω τῶν λογισμῶν ἐν αὐτῷ, πρὸς ἃ τραπήσονται, κρίσιν ἐχόντων; ἢ νόμος ἐστί, πᾶσαν μὲν ἀμορφίαν πονηρίας εἶναι κατάκριτον, εὐθὺ δ' ὡς ἀγαθὸν ἐπαι-

"And here comes in that wonderful Socratic argument, whereby the minds of boys, as yet unable to reason clearly, are deceived, for a ripe intellect could not be misled. These followers of Socrates pretend to love the soul alone, and, being ashamed to profess love for the person, call themselves lovers of virtue, whereat I have often been moved to laughter. How comes it, O grave philosophers, that you hold in such slight regard a man who, during a long life, has given proofs of merit, and of that virtue which old age and white hairs become? How is it that the affections of philosophers are all in a flutter after the young, who cannot yet make up their minds which path of life to take? Is there a law, then, that all ugliness is to be condemned as a vice, and that everything that is beautiful is to be extolled with-

νεῖσθαι τὸν καλόν; ἀλλά τοι κατὰ τὸν μέγαν ἀληθείας προφήτην Ὅμηρον

εἶδός τις ἀκιδνότερος πέλει ἀνήρ,
ἀλλὰ θεὸς μορφὴν ἔπεσι στέφει, οἱ δέ τ' ἐς αὐτὸν
τερπόμενοι λεύσσουσιν, ὁ δ' ἀσφαλέως ἀγορεύει
αἰδοῖ μειλιχίῃ, μετὰ δὲ πρέπει ἀγρομένοισιν·
ἐρχόμενον δ' ἀνὰ ἄστυ θεὸν ὣς εἰσορόωσιν.

καὶ πάλιν εἶπέ που λέγων,

οὐκ ἄρα σοί γ' ἐπὶ εἴδεϊ καὶ φρένες ἦσαν.

ἀμέλει τοῦ καλοῦ Νιρέως ὁ σοφὸς Ὀδυσσεὺς πλέον ἐπαινεῖται.

πῶς οὖν φρονήσεως μὲν ἢ δικαιοσύνης τῶν τε λοιπῶν ἀρετῶν, αἳ τελείοις ἀνδράσι σύγκληρον εἰλήχασι τάξιν, οὐδεὶς ἔρως ἐντρέχει, τὸ δ' ἐν παισὶ κάλλος ὀξυτάτας ὁρμὰς παθῶν ἐγείρει; πάνυ γοῦν ἐρᾶν ἔδει Φαίδρου διὰ Λυσίαν, ὦ Πλάτων, ὃν προὔδωκεν.

out further examination? But, according to Homer, the great interpreter of truth—'One man is meaner than another in looks, but God crowns his words with beauty, and his hearers gaze upon him with delight, while he speaks unfalteringly with winning modesty, and is conspicuous amongst the assembled folk, who look upon him as a god when he walks through the city.' And again he says: 'Your beauteous form is destitute of intelligence; the wise Ulysses is praised more highly than the handsome Nireus.' How then comes it that the love of wisdom, justice, and the other virtues, which are the heritage of the full-grown man, possess no attraction for you, while the beauty of boys excites the most vehement passion! What! should one love Phaedrus, remembering Lysias, whom he betrayed? Could one

ἢ τὴν ἀρετὴν φιλεῖν Ἀλκιβιάδου εἰκὸς ἦν, διότι ἠκρωτηρίαζε τὰ θεῶν ἀγάλματα καὶ τὴν ἐν Ἐλευσῖνι τελετὴν αἱ παρὰ πότον ἐξορχοῦνται φωναί; τίς ἐραστὴς ὁμολογεῖ γενέσθαι προδιδομένων Ἀθηνῶν καὶ Δεκελείας ἐπιτειχιζομένης καὶ βίου τυραννίδα βλέποντος; ἀλλ' ἄχρι μὲν οὐδέπω κατὰ τὸν ἱερὸν Πλάτωνα πώγωνος ἐπίμπλατο, πᾶσιν ἐπέραστος ἦν· μεταβὰς δ' ἀπὸ τοῦ παιδὸς εἰς τὸν ἄνδρα, καθ' ἣν ἡλικίαν ἡ τέως ἀτελὴς φρόνησις ὁλόκληρον εἶχε τὸν λογισμόν, ὑπὸ πάντων ἐμισεῖτο. τί δή; πάθεσιν αἰσχροῖς ὀνομάτων ἐπιγράφοντες αἰδῶ ψυχῆς ἀρετὴν λέγουσι τὴν τοῦ σώματος εὐπρέπειαν οἱ φιλόνεοι μᾶλλον ἢ φιλόσοφοι. καὶ ταῦτα μὲν ἡμῖν ὑπὲρ τοῦ μὴ δοκεῖν ἐπισήμων ἀνδρῶν φιλαπεχθημόνως μνημονεύειν ἐπὶ τοσοῦτον εἰρήσθω.

Μικρὰ δ' ἀπὸ τῆς ἄγαν σπουδῆς ἐπὶ

love the beauty of Alcibiades, who mutilated the statues of the gods, and, in the midst of a debauch, betrayed the mysteries of the rites of Eleusis? who would venture to declare himself his admirer, after Athens was abandoned, and Decelea fortified by the enemy—the admirer of one whose sole aim in life was tyranny? But, as the divine Plato says, as long as his chin was beardless, he was beloved by all; but, when he had passed from boyhood to manhood, when his imperfect intelligence had reached its maturity, he was hated by all. Why, then, giving modest names to immodest sentiments, do men call personal beauty virtue, being in reality lovers of youth rather than lovers of wisdom? However, it is not my intention to speak evil of distinguished men.

"But, to descend from graver topics

τὴν ὑμετέραν, ὦ Καλλικρατίδα, καταβὰς ἡδονὴν ἐπιδείξω παιδικῆς χρήσεως πολὺ τὴν γυναικείαν ἀμείνω. καὶ τό γε πρῶτον ἐγὼ πᾶσαν ἀπόλαυσιν ἡγοῦμαι τερπνοτέραν εἶναι τὴν χρονιωτέραν· ὀξεῖα γὰρ ἡδονὴ παραπτᾶσα φθάνει πρὶν ἢ γνωσθῆναι πεπαυμένη, τὸ δ' εὐφραῖνον ἐν τῷ παρέλκοντι κρεῖττον. ὡς εἴθε γε καὶ βίου μακρὰς προθεσμίας ἡ μικρολόγος ἡμῖν ἐπέκλωσε Μοῖρα καὶ τὸ πᾶν ἦν διηνεκὴς ὑγίεια μηδεμιᾶς λύπης τὴν διάνοιαν ἐκνεμομένης· ἑορτὴν γὰρ ἂν καὶ πανήγυριν τὸν ὅλον χρόνον ἤγομεν. ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ τῶν μειζόνων ἀγαθῶν ὁ βάσκανος δαίμων ἐνεμέσησεν, ἔν γε τοῖς παροῦσιν ἥδιστα τὰ παρέλκοντα. γυνὴ μὲν οὖν ἀπὸ παρθένου μέχρι ἡλικίας μέσης, πρὶν ἢ τελέως τὴν ἐσχάτην ῥυτίδα τοῦ γήρως ἐπιδραμεῖν, εὐάγκαλον ἀνδράσιν ὁμίλημα, κἂν παρέλθῃ

to the mere question of enjoyment, I will prove that connection with women is far more enjoyable than connection with boys. In the first place, the longer enjoyment lasts, the more delight it affords; too rapid pleasure passes quickly away, and is over before it is thoroughly appreciated; but, if it lasts, it is thereby enhanced. Would to heaven that grudging Destiny had allotted us a longer lease of life, and that we could enjoy perpetual health without any sorrow to spoil our pleasure; then would our life be one continual feast. But, since jealous Fortune has grudged us greater blessings, those enjoyments that last the longest are the sweetest. Again, a woman, from puberty to middle age, until the last wrinkles furrow her face, is worth embracing and fit for intercourse; and, even though the prime of her beauty be past, her experi-

τὰ τῆς ὥρας, ὅμως "ἡ ἐμπειρία ἔχει τι λέξαι τῶν νέων σοφώτερον."

εἰ δ' εἴκοσιν ἐτῶν ἀποπειρῴη παῖδά τις, αὐτὸς ἔμοιγε δοκεῖ πασχητιᾶν ἀμφίβολον Ἀφροδίτην μεταδιώκων· σκληροὶ γὰρ οἱ τῶν μελῶν ἀπανδρωθέντες ὄγκοι καὶ τραχὺ μὲν ἀντὶ τοῦ πάλαι μαλακοῦ πυκασθὲν ἰούλοις τὸ γένειον, οἱ δ' εὐφυεῖς μηροὶ θριξὶν ὥσπερεὶ ῥυπῶντες· ἃ δ' ἐστὶ τούτων ἀφανέστερα, τοῖς πεπειρακόσιν ὑμῖν εἰδέναι παρίημι. γυναικὶ δὲ ἀεὶ πάσῃ ἡ τοῦ χρώματος ἐπιστίλβει χάρις, καὶ δαψιλεῖς μὲν ἀπὸ τῶν τῆς κεφαλῆς βοστρύχων ἕλικες ὑακίνθοις τὸ καλὸν ἀνθοῦσιν ὅμοια πορφύροντες οἱ μὲν ἐπινώτιοι κέχυνται μεταφρένων κόσμος, οἱ δὲ παρ' ὦτα καὶ κροτάφους πολὺ τῶν ἐν λειμῶνι οὐλότεροι σελίνων. τὸ δ' ἄλλο σῶμα μηδ' ἀκαρῆ τριχὸς αὐταῖς ὑποφυομένης ἠλέκτρου, φασίν, ἢ Σιδωνίας ὑέλου διαφεγγέστερον ἀπαστράπτει.

ence can speak more eloquently than the love of boys.

"I should consider anyone who attempted to have intercourse with a youth of twenty years to be the slave of unnatural lust. The limbs of such, like those of a man, are hard and coarse; their chins, formerly so smooth, are rough and bristly, and their well-grown thighs are disfigured with hairs. As for their other parts, I leave those of you who have experience to decide. On the other hand, a woman's charms are always enhanced by an attractive complexion; flowing locks, dark as hyacinths, stream down her back and adorn her shoulders, or fall over her ears and temples, more luxuriant than the parsley in the fields. The rest of her person, without a hair upon it, shines more brilliantly than amber or Sidonian crystal.

τί δ' οὐχὶ τῶν ἡδονῶν καὶ τὰς ἀντιπαθεῖς μεταδιωκτέον, ἐπειδὰν ἐξ ἴσου τοῖς διατιθεῖσιν οἱ πάσχοντες εὐφραίνωνται; σχεδὸν γὰρ οὐ κατὰ ταὐτὰ τοῖς ἀλόγοις ζῴοις τὰς μονήρεις διατριβὰς ἀσμενίζομεν, ἀλλά πως φιλεταίρῳ κοινωνίᾳ συζυγέντες ἡδίω τά τε ἀγαθὰ σὺν ἀλλήλοις ἡγούμεθα καὶ τὰ δυσχερῆ κουφότερα μετ' ἀλλήλων. ὅθεν εὑρέθη τράπεζα κοινή· καὶ φιλίας μεσῖτιν τράπεζαν παραθέμενοι γαστρὶ τὴν ὀφειλομένην ἀπομετροῦμεν ἀπόλαυσιν, οὐ μόνοι τὸν Θάσιον, εἰ τύχοι, πίνοντες οἶνον οὐδὲ καθ' αὑτοὺς τῶν πολυτελῶν πιμπλάμενοι σιτίων, ἀλλὰ δοκεῖ τερπνὸν ἑκάστῳ τὸ μετ' ἄλλου, καὶ τὰς ἡδονὰς κοινωσάμενοι μᾶλλον εὐφραινόμεθα. αἱ μὲν οὖν γυναικεῖοι σύνοδοι τῆς ἀπολαύσεως ἀντίδοσιν ὁμοίαν ἔχουσιν· ἀλλήλους γὰρ ἐξ ἴσου διαθέντες ἡδέως ἀπηλλάγησαν, εἴ γε μὴ δικαστῇ Τειρεσίᾳ προσεκτέον, ὅτι ἡ θήλεια

"Why should we not pursue those pleasures which are mutual, which cause equal enjoyment to those who receive and to those who afford them? For we are not, like animals, fond of solitary lives, but, united in social relations, we consider these pleasures sweeter, and those pains easier to bear, which we share with others. Hence, a common table was instituted, the mediator of friendship. When we minister to the wants of the belly, we do not drink Thasian wine, or consume costly food by ourselves alone, but in company: for our pleasures and enjoyments are increased when shared with others. In like manner, the intercourse of men with women causes enjoyment to each in turn, and both are alike delighted; unless we accept the judgment of Tiresias, who declared that the woman's pleasure

τέρψις ὅλῃ μοίρᾳ πλεονεκτεῖ τὴν ἄρρενα. καλὸν δ' οἶμαι, μὴ φιλαύτως ἀπολαῦσαι θελήσαντας, ὅπως ἰδίᾳ τι χρηστὸν ἀποίσονται, σκοπεῖν ὅλην παρά του λαμβάνοντας ἡδονήν, ἀλλ' ἐκεῖνο μερισαμένους οὗ τυγχάνουσιν ἀντιπαρασχεῖν ὅμοια. τοῦτο δ' οὐκ ἂν ἐπὶ παίδων εἴποι τις, οὐχ οὕτω μέμηνεν, ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν διαθείς, ᾗ νομίζει ποτὲ ταῦτα, τὴν ἡδονὴν ἐξαίρετον λαβὼν ἀπέρχεται, τῷ δὲ ὑβρισμένῳ κατ' ἀρχὰς μὲν ὀδύναι καὶ δάκρυα, μικρὸν δὲ ὑπὸ χρόνου τῆς ἀλγηδόνος χαλασάσης πλέον, ὥς φασιν, οὐδὲν ἂν ὀχλήσειας, ἡδονὴ δ' οὐδ' ἡτισοῦν. εἰ δὲ δεῖ τι καὶ περιεργότερον εἰπεῖν—δεῖ δὲ ἐν Ἀφροδίτης τεμένει—γυναικὶ μέν, ὦ Καλλικρατίδα, καὶ παιδικώτερον χρώμενον ἔξεστιν εὐφρανθῆναι διπλασίας ἀπολαύσεως ὁδοὺς ἀνοίξαντα, τὸ δὲ ἄρρεν οὐδενι τρόπῳ χαρίζεται θήλειαν ἀπόλαυσιν.

was twice as great as the man's. I think that those who are not selfish should not consider how they may best secure the whole enjoyment for themselves, but should share what they have with others. Now, in the case of boys, no one would be mad enough to assert that this is the case; for, while he who enjoys their person reaches the height of pleasure—at least, according to his way of thinking—the object of his passion at first feels pain, even to tears, but when, by repetition, the pain becomes less keen, while he no longer hurts him, he will feel no pleasure himself. To mention something still more curious—as is fitting within the precincts of Venus—you may make the same use of a woman as of a boy, and thereby open a double avenue to enjoyment; but the male can never afford the same enjoyment as the female.

ὥστ' εἰ ἡ μὲν καὶ ὑμῖν ἀρέσκειν δύναται, πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἡμεῖς ἀποτειχισώμεθα, εἰ δὲ τοῖς ἄρρεσιν εὐπρεπεῖς αἱ μετὰ ἀρρένων ὁμιλίαι, πρὸς τὸ λοιπὸν ἐράτωσαν ἀλλήλων καὶ γυναῖκες. ἄγε νῦν, ὦ νεώτερε χρόνε καὶ τῶν ξένων ἡδονῶν νομοθέτα, καινὰς ὁδοὺς ἄρρενος τρυφῆς ἐπινοήσας χάρισαι τὴν ἴσην ἐξουσίαν καὶ γυναιξίν, ἀλλήλαις ὁμιλείτωσαν ὡς ἄνδρες· ἀσελγῶν δὲ ὀργάνων ὑποζυγωσάμεναι τέχνασμα, ἀσπόρων τεράστιον αἴνιγμα, κοιμάσθωσαν γυνὴ μετὰ γυναικὸς ὡς ἀνήρ· τὸ δὲ εἰς ἀκοὴν σπανίως ἧκον ὄνομα—αἰσχύνομαι καὶ λέγειν—τῆς τριβακῆς ἀσελγείας ἀνέδην πομπευέτω. πᾶσα δ' ἡμῶν ἡ γυναικωνῖτις ἔστω Φιλαινὶς ἀνδρογύνους ἔρωτας ἀσχημονοῦσα. καὶ πόσῳ κρεῖττον εἰς ἄρρενα τρυφὴν βιάζεσθαι γυναῖκα ἢ τὸ γενναῖον ἀνδρῶν εἰς γυναῖκα θηλύνεσθαι;

"Therefore, if you are convinced by my arguments, let us, men and women, keep ourselves apart, as if a wall divided us; but, if it is becoming for men to have intercourse with men, for the future let women have intercourse with women. Come, O new generation, inventor of strange pleasures! as you have devised new methods to satisfy male lust, grant the same privilege to women; let them have intercourse with one another like men, girding themselves with the infamous instruments of lust, an unholy imitation of a fruitless union; in a word, let our wanton Tribads reign unchecked, and let our women's chambers be disgraced by hermaphrodites. Far better that a woman, in the madness of her lust, should usurp the nature of a man, than that man's noble nature should be so degraded as to play the woman!"

Τοιαῦτα συντόνως μεταξὺ παθαινόμενος ὁ Χαρικλῆς ἐπαύσατο δεινόν τι καὶ θηριῶδες ἐν τοῖς ὄμμασιν ὑποβλέπων. ἐῴκει δέ μοι καὶ καθαρσίῳ χρῆσθαι πρὸς τοὺς παιδικοὺς ἔρωτας. ἐγὼ δὲ ἡσυχῇ μειδιάσας καὶ πρὸς τὸν Ἀθηναῖον ἠρέμα τὼ ὀφθαλμὼ παραβαλών, Παιδιᾶς, ἔφην, καὶ γέλωτος, ὦ Καλλικρατίδα, δικαστὴς καθεδεῖσθαι προσδοκήσας οὐκ οἶδ' ὅπως ὑπὸ τῆς Χαρικλέους δεινότητος ἐπὶ σπουδαιότερον ἦγμαι· σχεδὸν γὰρ ὡς ἐν Ἀρείῳ πάγῳ περὶ φόνου καὶ πυρκαϊᾶς, ἢ νὴ Δία φαρμάκων ἀγωνιζόμενος ὑπερφυῶς ἐπαθήνατο. καιρὸς οὖν ὁ νῦν, εἴ ποτε καὶ πρότερον, ἀπαιτεῖ σε τὰς Ἀθήνας, Περίκλειον δὲ πειθὼ καὶ τῶν δέκα ῥητόρων τὰς Μακεδόσιν ἀνθωπλισμένας γλώσσας ἐν ἑνὶ τῷ σῷ λόγῳ διατρῖψαι μιᾶς τῶν ἐν Πνυκὶ δημηγοριῶν ἀναμνησθέντι.

Μικρὸν οὖν ἐπισχὼν ὁ Καλλικρατίδας

Thus vehemently spoke Charicles; then, growing still more excited, he ceased speaking. A wild and violent look was in his eyes; he seemed to be exorcising all male amours. With a quiet smile, I turned my eyes towards the Athenian and said:

"I thought that I was merely to decide some trifling matter; but, somehow or other, the vehemence of Charicles has made my task a serious one; for he was moved as passionately as if he had been pleading in the Areopagus in a case of murder, poisoning, or incendiarism. Now, if ever, the occasion demands all your Attic eloquence, the persuasiveness of Pericles and the tongues of the ten orators equipped against the Macedonian; display them all in a single discourse that may remind us of a public harangue upon the Pnyx."

After Callicratidas had remained silent

—ἐῴκει δὲ ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου μοι τεκμαιρομένῳ καὶ λίαν ἀγωνίας μεστὸς εἶναι—λόγων ἀμοιβαίων ἐνάρχεται· Εἰ γυναιξὶν ἐκκλησία καὶ δικαστήρια καὶ πολιτικῶν πραγμάτων ἦν μετουσία, στρατηγὸς ἂν ἢ προστάτης ἐκεχειροτόνησο καί σε χαλκῶν ἀνδριάντων ἐν ταῖς ἀγοραῖς, ὦ Χαρίκλεις, ἐτίμων. σχεδὸν γὰρ οὐδὲ αὐταὶ περὶ αὑτῶν, ὁπόσαι προὔχειν κατὰ σοφίαν ἐδόκουν, εἴ τις αὐταῖς τὴν τοῦ λέγειν ἐξουσίαν ἐφῆκεν, οὕτω μετὰ σπουδῆς ἂν εἶπον, οὐχ ἡ Σπαρτιάταις ἀνθωπλισμένη Τελέσιλλα, δι' ἣν ἐν Ἄργει θεὸς ἀριθμεῖται γυναικῶν Ἄρης· οὐχὶ τὸ μελιχρὸν αὔχημα Λεσβίων Σαπφὼ καὶ ἡ τῆς Πυθαγορείου σοφίας θυγάτηρ Θεανώ· τάχα δ' οὐδὲ Περικλῆς οὕτως ἂν Ἀσπασίᾳ συνηγόρησεν. ἀλλ' ἐπειδήπερ εὐπρεπὲς ἄρρενας ὑπὲρ θηλειῶν λέγειν, εἴπωμεν καὶ

for a while—to judge from his looks, he was full of fight—he commenced his reply as follows:

"If women had a voice in the assembly, the law-courts or politics, you would be voted Chief Magistrate or President and honoured with a brazen statue in the Forum. For even the cleverest amongst them could hardly have defended themselves so warmly had they been permitted to speak; not even Telesilla, who armed her citizens against the Spartans, on whose account Ares has his place amongst the gods of the women of Argos; not mellifluous Sappho, the pride of Lesbos, nor the wise Theano, daughter of Pythagoras; peradventure even Pericles would not have so well pleaded the cause of Aspasia. But, if it be fitting that a man should speak on behalf of women, let us men also speak on behalf of men.

ἄνδρες ὑπὲρ ἀνδρῶν. σὺ δὲ ἵλεως, Ἀφροδίτη, γενοῦ· καὶ γὰρ ἡμεῖς τὸν σὸν Ἔρωτα τιμῶμεν.

Ἐγὼ μὲν οὖν ἐνόμιζον ἄχρι παιδιᾶς ἱλαρὰν τὴν ἔριν ἡμῶν προκόψαι, ἐπεὶ δὲ οἱ παρὰ τούτου λόγοι καὶ φιλοσοφεῖν ὑπὲρ γυναικῶν ἐπενοήθησαν, ἀσμένως τὴν ἀφορμὴν ἥρπακα· μόνος γὰρ ὁ ἄρρην ἔρως κοινὸν ἀρετῆς καὶ ἡδονῆς ἐστιν ἔργον. εὐξαίμην γὰρ ἄν, εἴπερ ἦν ἐν δυνατῷ, τὴν ἐπήκοόν ποτε τῶν Σωκρατικῶν λόγων πλατάνιστον, Ἀκαδημίας καὶ Λυκείου δένδρον εὐτυχέστερον, ἐγγὺς ἡμῶν ἑστάναι πεφυκυῖαν, ἔνθ' ἡ Φαίδρου προσανάκλισις ἦν, ὥσπερ ὁ ἱερὸς εἶπεν ἀνὴρ πλείστων ἀψάμενος χαρίτων· αὐτὴ τάχα ἂν ὥσπερ ἡ ἐν Δωδώνῃ φηγὸς ἐκ τῶν ὀροδάμνων ἱερὰν ἀπορρήξασα φωνὴν τοὺς παιδικοὺς εὐφήμησεν ἔρωτας ἔτι τοῦ καλοῦ μεμνημένη Φαίδρου. πλὴν ἐπεὶ τοῦτ' ἀμήχανον,

> *ἦ γὰρ πολλὰ μεταξὺ*
> *οὔρεά τε σκιόεντα θάλασσά τε ἠχήεσσα,*

Do you, O Venus, be propitious; for we, too, worship your son.

"I thought that our sportive dispute had advanced as far as jesting could go; but when my opponent began to philosophize in defence of women, I gladly seized the opportunity to show that male love can alone unite virtue and pleasure. I could have wished that we could be seated beneath that plane-tree which once listened to the discourses of Socrates, upon which Phaedrus leaned while that holy man spoke, who was endowed with more graces than any other upon earth. Like the oak of Dodona, it might have broken forth into sacred utterances, and spoken in terms of approval of the love of boys, remembering the handsome Phaedrus. But this cannot be, since

'There are many shady mountains and the
echoing sea between';

ξένοι τε ἐπ᾽ ἀλλοτρίας γῆς ἀπειλήμμεθα καὶ πλεονέκτημα Χαρικλέους ἐστὶν ἡ Κνίδος, ὅμως τἀληθὲς οὐ προδώσομεν εἴξαντες ὄκνῳ.

μόνον ἡμῖν σύ, δαῖμον οὐράνιε, καιρίως παράστηθι φιλίας εὐγνώμων, ἱεροφάντα μυστηρίων Ἔρως, οὐ κακὸν νήπιον ὁποῖον ζωγράφων παίζουσι χεῖρες, ἀλλ᾽ ὃν ἡ πρωτοσπόρος ἐγέννησεν ἀρχὴ τέλειον εὐθὺ τεχθέντα· σὺ γὰρ ἐξ ἀφανοῦς καὶ κεχυμένης ἀμορφίας τὸ πᾶν ἐμόρφωσας. ὥσπερ οὖν ὅλου κόσμου τάφον τινὰ κοινὸν ἀφελὼν τὸ περικείμενον χάος ἐκεῖνο μὲν ἐς ἐσχάτους ταρτάρου μυχοὺς ἐφυγάδευσας, ἔνθα ὡς ἀληθῶς

σιδήρειαί τε πύλαι καὶ χάλκεος οὐδός,

ὅπως ὑπ᾽ ἀρρήκτου δεθὲν φρουρᾶς τῆς ἔμπαλιν ὁδοῦ εἴργηται· λαμπρῷ δὲ φωτὶ τὴν ἀμαυρὰν νύκτα πετάσας παντὸς ἀψύχου τε καὶ ψυχὴν

we are cut off on foreign soil, and Charicles has the advantage of Cnidus. Nevertheless, we will not cowardly abandon the cause of truth.

"Do thou only, O heavenly spirit, assist us in due season, thou favourer of friendship, Love, hierophant of mysteries, no foolish child, as the sportive fancy of painters represent thee, but one whom the first cause of generation produced in perfection at the moment of thy birth; for thou didst form the universe into shape out of dark and profound chaos, in which it was entombed, and didst hurl the surrounding disorder to the uttermost depths of Tartarus, where are

'The iron gates and a threshold of brass,'

whence, confined in bonds unbreakable, it should never return; shedding the bright light of thy torch over the dark night, thou didst create everything, lifeless or

ἔχοντος ἐγένου δημιουργός· ἐξαίρετον δὲ ἐγκεράσας ὁμόνοιαν ἀνθρώποις τὰ σεμνὰ φιλίας πάθη συνῆψας, ἵν' ἐξ ἀκάκου καὶ ἁπαλῆς ἔτι ψυχῆς ἡ εὔνοια συνεκτρεφομένη πρὸς τὸ τέλειον ἀνδρῶται.

γάμοι μὲν γὰρ διαδοχῆς ἀναγκαίας εὕρηνται φάρμακα, μόνος δὲ ὁ ἄρρην ἔρως φιλοσόφου καλόν ἐστι ψυχῆς ἐπίταγμα. πᾶσι δὲ τοῖς ἐκ τοῦ περιόντος εἰς εὐπρέπειαν ἠσκημένοις ἕπεται τιμὴ πλείων ἢ ὅσα τῆς παραυτὰ χρείας ἐπιδεῖται, καὶ πάντη τοῦ ἀναγκαίου τὸ καλὸν κρεῖττον. ἄχρι μὲν οὖν ὁ βίος ἀμαθὴς ἦν οὐδέπω τῆς καθ' ἡμέραν πείρας πρὸς τὸ βέλτιον εὐσχολῶν, ἀγαπητῶς ἐπ' αὐτὰ τὰ ἀναγκαῖα συνεστέλλετο, τῆς δὲ ἀγαθῆς διαίτης ἐπείγων ὁ χρόνος οὐ παρέσχεν εὕρεσιν. ἐπειδὴ δὲ αἱ μὲν ἐσπευσμέναι χρεῖαι πέρας εἶχον, οἱ δὲ τῶν ἐπιγιγνομένων ἀεὶ λογισμοὶ τῆς ἀνάγκης ἀφεθέντες ηὐκαίρουν ἐπινοεῖν τι τῶν κρειττόνων, ἐκ τούτου κατ'

living; thou didst unite mortals in harmony, kindling in their hearts the holy fire of friendship, that so an innocent and tender soul, brought up under fostering care, might more surely reach maturity.

"Marriage was instituted merely to prevent the destruction of the species; male love alone is the honourable injunction of a philosophic mind. All innovations which have beauty as their object and are not absolutely required are esteemed more highly than those which immediate necessity demands; the beautiful is superior to the necessary. In the ignorance of primitive times, when men had no leisure to strive after what was better, they contented themselves with bare necessaries. But, when the pressure of necessity was over, and the minds of those who came after them were inspired with higher thoughts, the arts and sciences

ὀλίγον ἐπιστῆμαι συνηύξοντο. τοῦτο δ' ἡμῖν ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντελεστέρων τεχνῶν ἔνεστιν εἰκάζειν. αὐτίκα πρῶτοί τινες ἄνθρωποι γενόμενοι τοῦ καθ' ἡμέραν λιμοῦ φάρμακον ἐζήτουν, εἶθ' ἁλισκόμενοι τῇ πρὸς τὸ παρὸν ἐνδείᾳ, τῆς ἀπορίας οὐκ ἐώσης ἑλέσθαι τὸ βέλτιον, τὴν εἰκαίαν πόαν ἐσιτοῦντο καὶ μαλθακὰς ῥίζας ὀρύττοντες καὶ τὰ πλεῖστα δρυὸς καρπὸν ἐσθίοντες. ἀλλ' ἡ μὲν ἀλόγοις ζῴοις μετὰ χρόνον ἐρρίφη, σπόρον δὲ πυροῦ καὶ κριθῆς εἶδον αἱ γεωργῶν ἐπιμέλειαι εὑροῦσαι κατ' ἔτος ἐκνεάζοντα. καὶ οὐδὲ μανεὶς ἂν εἴποι τις ὅτι δρῦς στάχυος ἀμείνων.

τί δ'; οὐκ ἐν ἀρχῇ μὲν εὐθὺ τοῦ βίου σκέπης δεηθέντες ἄνθρωποι νάκη, θηρία δείραντες, ἠμφιέσαντο; καὶ σπήλυγγας ὀρῶν κρύους καταδύσεις ἐπενόησαν ἢ παλαιῶν ῥιζῶν ἢ φυτῶν αὖα κοιλώματα; τὴν δὲ ἀπὸ τούτων μίμησιν ἐπὶ τὸ κρεῖττον ἀεὶ μετάγοντες ὕφηναν μὲν ἑαυτοῖς χλανίδας, οἴκους δὲ

came into being. We may judge of their first attempts by their subsequent perfection. The first men had to find a remedy against daily hunger, and, slaves to the needs of the present, fed on chance herbs, digging up tasteless roots, but feeding chiefly on the fruit of the oak. But these, after a time, were abandoned to the brutes, and the industrious husbandmen saw harvests of wheat and barley—their own discovery—renewed each year; and no one would now be so mad as to assert that the acorn is better than corn.

"Again, in the infancy of the world, men clothed themselves in the skins of animals, and retired to caves in the mountains, or the hollow trunks of trees, as a refuge against the cold. Then, putting their imitative faculties to better use, they wore cloaks of wool,

ᾠκίσαντο, καὶ λεληθότως αἱ περὶ ταῦτα τέχναι τὸν χρόνον λαβοῦσαι διδάσκαλον ἀντὶ μὲν λιτῆς ὑφῆς τὸ κάλλιον ἐποίκιλαν, ἀντὶ δὲ εὐτελῶν δωματίων ὑψηλὰ τέρεμνα καὶ λίθων πολυτέλειαν ἐμηχανήσαντο καὶ γυμνὴν τοίχων ἀμορφίαν εὐανθέσι βαφαῖς χρωμάτων κατέγραψαν. πλὴν ἑκάστη γε τούτων τῶν τεχνῶν καὶ ἐπιστημῶν ἄφωνος οὖσα καὶ βαθεῖαν ἐπιτεθειμένη λήθην ὡς ἀπὸ μακρᾶς δύσεως κατὰ μικρὸν εἰς τὰς ἰδίας ἀνέτειλεν ἀκτῖνας· ἕκαστος γὰρ εὑρών τι παρεδίδου τῷ μετ' αὐτόν· εἶθ' ἡ διαδοχὴ τῶν λαμβανόντων οἷς ἔμαθεν ἤδη προστιθεῖσα, τὸ ἐνδέον ἐπλήρωσε.

μὴ δή τις ἔρωτας ἀρρένων ἀπαιτείτω παρὰ τοῦ παλαιοῦ χρόνου· γυναιξὶ γὰρ ὁμιλεῖν ἀναγκαῖον ἦν, ἵνα μὴ τελέως ἄσπερμον ἡμῶν φθαρῇ τὸ γένος. αἱ δὲ ποικίλαι σοφίαι καὶ τῆς φιλοκάλου ταύτης ἀρετῆς ἐπιθυμίαι μόλις ὑπὸ

and built houses. Taught by time and experience, these arts, imperceptibly improving, produced variegated stuffs in the place of simple textures; instead of miserable huts they erected lofty mansions of stone, and covered the naked ugliness of the walls with brilliant dyes. Each of these arts and sciences, formerly mute and buried in profound oblivion, rose, as it were, after a long period of obscurity, with renewed splendour; each inventor handed on his invention to his successor, and each, as he received it, adding to it what he had learnt himself, brought it to perfection.

"We must not, therefore, expect to find the love of boys in existence in early times. Connection with women was a necessity, that our race might not perish altogether for lack of seed. But varied learning and the desire of virtue domi-

τοῦ μηδὲν ἐῶντος ἀνίχνευτον αἰῶνος εἰς τοὐμφανὲς ἔμελλον ἥξειν, ἵνα τῇ θείᾳ φιλοσοφίᾳ καὶ τὸ παιδεραστεῖν συνακμάσῃ. μὴ δῆτα, Χαρίκλεις, ὃ μὴ πρότερον εὕρητο, τοῦτο ἐπινοηθὲν αὖθις ὡς φαῦλον εὔθυνε, μηδ' ὅτι τῶν παιδικῶν ἐρώτων αἱ γυναικεῖαι σύνοδοι πρεσβυτέρους ἐπιγράφονται χρόνους, ἐλάττου θάτερον· ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν παλαιὰ τῶν ἐπιτηδευμάτων ἀναγκαῖα νομίζωμεν, ἃ δὲ αὖθις ἐνευσχολήσας τοῖς λογισμοῖς ὁ βίος ἐπεξεῦρεν, ὡς ἐκείνων ἀμείνω τιμητέον.

ἐμοὶ μὲν γὰρ ὀλίγου καὶ γελᾶν ἔναγχος ἐπῄει, Χαρικλέους ἄλογα ζῷα καὶ τὴν Σκυθῶν ἐρημίαν ἐπαινοῦντος· ὀλίγου δὲ ὑπὸ τῆς ἄγαν

nated by the love of the beautiful, were destined slowly and painfully to be brought to light in an age which left nothing unexplained, that the love of boys might grow up under the auspices of divine philosophy.

"Do not, therefore, Charicles, condemn as degraded what was not known before, as soon as it has become known, for it does not follow that, because connection with women is of greater antiquity than connection with boys, the latter is therefore inferior. Remember that ancient customs are the fruit of necessity, while the later inventions of life, produced when men had greater leisure for thought, are nobler and of greater value.

"I could scarcely control my laughter when I heard Charicles just now praise brute beasts and the Scythian deserts; in his eagerness he almost seemed to

φιλονεικίας καὶ μετενόει γενόμενος Ἕλλην. οὐδὲ γὰρ ὡς ἐναντία φθεγγόμενος οἷς ἐπεχείρει λέγειν, ὑπεσταλμένῳ τῷ τῆς φωνῆς τόνῳ τὸ ῥηθὲν ἔκλεπτεν, ἀλλ' ἐπηρμένῃ φωνῇ λαρυγγίζων, Οὐκ ἐρῶσι, φησίν, ἀλλήλων λέοντες οὐδ' ἄρκτοι καὶ σύες, ἀλλ' αὐτῶν ἡ πρὸς τὸ θῆλυ μόνον ὁρμὴ κρατεῖ. καὶ τί θαυμαστόν; ἃ γὰρ ἐκ λογισμοῦ δικαίως ἄν τις ἕλοιτο, ταῦτα τοῖς μὴ δυναμένοις λογίζεσθαι δι' ἀφροσύνην οὐκ ἔνεστιν ἔχειν. ἐπεί τοι Προμηθεὺς ἢ θεῶν τις ἄλλος εἰ νοῦν ἑκάστῳ συνέζευξεν ἀνθρώπινον, οὐκ ἂν ἐρημία καὶ βίος ὄρειος αὐτοὺς ἐποίμαινεν οὐδὲ ἀλλήλους τροφὴν εἶχον, ἐξ ἴσου δὲ ἡμῖν ἱερὰ δειμάμενοι καὶ μέσην ἑστίαν τῶν ἰδίων ἕκαστος οἰκῶν ὑπὸ τοῖς κοινοῖς ἐπολιτεύοντο νόμοις. τί δὴ παράδοξον, εἰ ζῷα τῆς

regret that he was a Greek. For, as if he had advanced nothing contrary to the view he was upholding, he did not indulge in whispered innuendoes, but, lifting up his voice, loudly mouthed out: 'Neither he-lions, nor he-bears, nor hogs love one another, but are dominated only by the impulse towards the female.' What is there surprising in that? Things which one would rightly choose under the guidance of reason are refused to those who are unable to reason from lack of intelligence. For if Prometheus or some other god had bestowed a human intellect upon them, they would not lead a solitary life upon the mountains or devour one another, but, like ourselves, would build temples, and hearths and homes, and behave like law-abiding citizens. What wonder if animals, not permitted by Nature to enjoy any of

φύσεως κατάκριτα μηδὲν ὧν λογισμοὶ παρέχονται, παρὰ τῆς προνοίας λαβεῖν ἠτυχηκότα προσαφήρηται μετὰ τῶν ἄλλων καὶ τὰς ἄρρενας ἐπιθυμίας; οὐκ ἐρῶσι λέοντες, οὐδὲ γὰρ φιλοσοφοῦσιν· οὐκ ἐρῶσιν ἄρκτοι, τὸ γὰρ ἐκ φιλίας καλὸν οὐκ ἴσασιν. ἀνθρώποις δ' ἡ μετ' ἐπιστήμης φρόνησις ἐκ τοῦ πολλάκις πειρᾶσαι τὸ κάλλιστον ἑλομένη βεβαιοτάτους ἐρώτων ἐνόμισε τοὺς ἄρρενας.

μὴ τοίνυν, ὦ Χαρίκλεις, ἀκολάστου βίου συμφορήσας ἑταιρικὰ διηγήματα γυμνῷ τῷ λόγῳ τῆς σεμνότητος ἡμῶν καταπόμπευε μηδὲ τὸν οὐράνιον Ἔρωτα τῷ νηπίῳ συναρίθμει, λογίζου δὲ ὀψὲ μὲν ἡλικίας τὰ τοιαῦτα μεταμανθάνων, ὅμως δ' οὖν λογίζου νῦν γε, ἐπειδήπερ οὐ πρότερον, ὅτι διπλοῦς θεὸς ὁ Ἔρως, οὐ κατὰ μίαν ὁδὸν φοιτῶν οὐδὲ ἑνὶ πνεύματι τὰς ἡμετέρας ψυχὰς ἐρεθίζων, ἀλλ' ὁ μέν, ὡς ἄν, οἶμαι, κομιδῇ νήπια φρονῶν, οὐδενὸς αὐτοῦ τὴν διάνοιαν ἡνιοχεῖν δυναμένου λογισμοῦ, πολὺς ἐν ταῖς τῶν ἀφρόνων ψυχαῖς ἀθροίζεται,

these things that reason prompts, are, amongst other things, deprived of the enjoyment of the love of males? He-lions do not love he-lions, because they are not philosophers; he-bears do not love their like, because they know not the beauty of friendship. But, amongst men, intelligence, guided by knowledge and experience, has decided that male love is stronger than female.

"Do not, therefore, Charicles, heaping up wanton stories of lustful lives, with unblushing words insult our modesty, nor regard divine Love as a foolish boy; but reflect and learn, even though late in life, that there are two gods called Love, who neither pursue the same course, nor excite in our minds the same passion. One of them is a mere child, uncontrollable by reason; he holds absolute sway over foolish minds,

μάλιστα δὲ αὐτῷ γυναικεῖοι πόθοι μέλουσιν· οὗτός ἐστιν ὁ τῆς ἐφημέρου ταύτης ὕβρεως ἑταῖρος ἀκρίτῳ φορᾷ πρὸς τὸ βουλόμενον ἄγων. ἕτερος δὲ Ἔρως Ὠγυγίων πατὴρ χρόνων, σεμνὸν ὀφθῆναι καὶ πάντοθεν ἱεροπρεπὲς θέαμα, σωφρονούντων ταμίας παθῶν ἤπια ταῖς ἑκάστου διανοίαις ἐμπνεῖ, καὶ λαχόντες ἵλεω τοῦδε τοῦ δαίμονος ἡδονὴν ἀρετῇ μεμιγμένην ἀσπαζόμεθα· δισσὰ γὰρ ὄντως κατὰ τὸν τραγικὸν πνεύματα πνεῖ ὁ Ἔρως, ἑνὸς δὲ ὀνόματος οὐχ ὅμοια τὰ πάθη κεκοινώνηκε· καὶ γὰρ Αἰδὼς ὠφελείας ὁμοῦ καὶ βλάβης ἀμφίβολός ἐστι δαίμων·

Αἰδὼς ἥτ' ἄνδρας μέγα σίνεται ἠδ' ὀνίνησιν.
οὐ μὴν οὐδ' Ἐρίδων γένος ἔστιν ἕν, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ γαῖαν
εἰσὶ δύω, τὴν μέν κεν ἐπαινήσειε νοήσας,
ἡ δ' ἐπιμωμητή· διὰ δ' ἄνδιχα θυμὸν ἔχουσιν.

and his chief delight is the love of women. He is the companion of wantonness that endures but for a day, driving it with headstrong impulse towards the object of desire. Another manifestation of the same godhead, as old as Ogyges, is of venerable aspect, that gives evidence of his holy origin. Dispenser of sound and healthy sentiments, he breathes gently into the minds of all; if we once win the favour of this god, we taste pleasure and virtue combined. For Love, in the words of the tragedian, has two different breaths, and opposite feelings are called by the same name; in like manner, Shame is a twofold divinity, at once beneficial and harmful. Again, there is not one kind of jealousy, but two, upon the earth; the one a man of sense would praise, but reproach the other; and these two share the heart

οὐδὲν οὖν παράδοξον, εἰ πάθος ἀρετῇ κοινὴν προσηγορίαν ἔχειν ἔτυχεν, ὥστε ἔρωτα καλεῖσθαι καὶ τὴν ἀκόλαστον ἡδονὴν καὶ τὴν σωφρονοῦσαν εὔνοιαν.

Γάμους οὖν, φησί, τὸ μηδὲν οἴει, καὶ τὸ θῆλυ τοῦ βίου φυγαδεύεις, ἵνα πῶς μείνωμεν ἄνθρωποι; ζηλωτὸν μὲν ἦν κατὰ τὸν σοφώτατον Εὐριπίδην, εἰ δίχα τῆς πρὸς γυναῖκας συνόδου φοιτῶντες ἐπὶ ἱερὰ καὶ ναοὺς ἀργύρου καὶ χρυσοῦ τέκνα ὑπὲρ τῆς διαδοχῆς ἐωνούμεθα. ἀνάγκη γὰρ βαρὺν κατ' αὐχένων ζυγὸν ἡμῖν ἐπιθεῖσα τοῖς κελευομένοις πειθαρχεῖν βιάζεται. τὸ μὲν οὖν καλὸν αἱρώμεθα τοῖς λογισμοῖς, εἰκέτω δὲ τῇ ἀνάγκῃ τὸ χρειῶδες. ἄχρι τέκνων γυναῖκες ἀριθμὸς ἔστωσαν, ἐν δὲ τοῖς ἄλλοις ἄπαγε, μή μοι γένοιτο. τίς γὰρ ἂν εὖ φρονῶν ἀνέχεσθαι δύναιτο ἐξ ἑωθινοῦ γυναικὸς ὡραϊσμένης ἐπικτήτοις σοφίσμασιν, ἧς ὁ μὲν

together. What wonder, then, that passion has received the name of Virtue, and that unrestrained pleasure and virtuous tenderness are both called Love.

"What! says my opponent, do you despise marriage? Would you banish woman from man's life? And indeed, following the wise Euripides, we might well wish that, without female intercourse, we could purchase our children for silver and gold in the shrines and temples; but it is Necessity that places the heavy yoke upon our necks, forcing us to obey her laws. Let us, however, choose what is honourable and rational; let usefulness yield to reason. Let us value women as mothers of children; but, beyond that, away with them! What sane man would endure a woman, who spends her time from early morning in beautifying herself by the aid of art,

ἀληθῶς χαρακτὴρ ἄμορφος, ἀλλότριοι δὲ κόσμοι τὸ τῆς φύσεως ἀπρεπὲς βουκολοῦσιν.

εἰ γοῦν ἀπὸ τῆς νυκτέρου κοίτης πρὸς ὄρθρον ἂν ἴδοι τις ἀνισταμένας γυναῖκας, αἰσχίω νομίσει θηρίων τῶν πρωίας ὥρας ὀνομασθῆναι δυσκληδονίστων. ὅθεν ἀκριβῶς οἶκοι καθείργουσιν αὐτὰς οὐδενὶ τῶν ἀρρένων βλεπομένας· γρᾶες δὲ καὶ θεραπαινίδων ὁ σύμμορφος ὄχλος ἐν κύκλῳ περιεστᾶσι ποικίλοις φαρμάκοις καταφαρμακεύουσαι τὰ δυστυχῆ πρόσωπα· οὐ γὰρ ὕδατος ἀκράτῳ νάματι τὸν ὑπνηλὸν ἀπονιψάμεναι κάρον εὐθὺς ἅπτονται σπουδῆς ἐχομένου τινὸς πράγματος, ἀλλ' αἱ πολλαὶ τῶν διαπασμάτων συνθέσεις τὸν ἀηδῆ τοῦ προσώπου χρῶτα φαιδρύνουσιν, ὡς δὲ ἐπὶ δημοτελοῦς πομπῆς ἄλλο τι ἄλλη τῶν ὑπηρετουσῶν ἐγκεχείρισται, λεκανίδας ἀργυρᾶς καὶ προχόους

whose form is truly hideous, and who is obliged to use foreign ornaments to soften what is naturally revolting?

"For, if one were to see women just after leaving their beds, he would think them uglier than those creatures whose name it is unlucky to mention at the commencement of the day. That is the reason why they carefully shut themselves up at home and remain invisible to men; a crowd of servants and old women, as ugly as their mistresses, stand around, daubing pigments over their revolting countenances. For they do not shake off the heavy torpor of sleep with pure water, and then devote themselves to some serious occupation; instead, dyes, cosmetics and perfumed powders are used to brighten their unpleasant complexion; a number of girls, arranged as if in a public procession, carry silver

ἔσοπτρά τε καὶ καθάπερ ἐν φαρμακοπώλου πυξίδων ὄχλον, ἀγγεῖα μεστὰ πολλῆς κακοδαιμονίας, ἐν οἷς ὀδόντων σμηκτικαὶ δυνάμεις ἢ βλέφαρα μελαίνουσα τέχνη θησαυρίζεται.

τὸ δὲ πλεῖστον ἀναλίσκει μέρος ἡ πλοκὴ τῶν τριχῶν· αἱ μὲν γὰρ φαρμάκοις ἐρυθαίνειν δυναμένοις πρὸς ἡλίου μεσημβρίαν τοὺς πλοκάμους ἴσα ταῖς τῶν ἐρίων χροιαῖς ξανθῷ μεταβάπτουσιν ἄνθει τὴν ἰδίαν κατακρίνουσαι φύσιν· ὁπόσαις δὲ ἀρκεῖν ἡ μέλαινα χαίτη νομίζεται, τὸν τῶν γεγαμηκότων πλοῦτον εἰς ταύτην ἀναλίσκουσιν ὅλην Ἀραβίαν σχεδὸν ἐκ τῶν τριχῶν ἀποπνέουσαι, σιδηρᾶ τε ὄργανα πυρὸς ἀμβλείᾳ φλογὶ χλιανθέντα βίᾳ τὴν ἑλίκων οὐλότητα διαπλέκει, καὶ περίεργοι μὲν αἱ μέχρι τῶν ὀφρύων ἐφειλκυσμέναι κόμαι βραχὺ τῷ μετώπῳ τὸ μεταίχμιον ἀφιᾶσι, σοβαρῶς δὲ ἄχρι τῶν μεταφρένων οἱ ὄπισθεν ἐπισαλεύονται πλόκαμοι.

καὶ μετὰ τοῦτο ἀνθοβαφῆ πέδιλα τῆς σαρκὸς ἐνδοτέρω τοὺς πόδας ἐπισφίγγοντα καὶ λεπτοϋφὴς ἐς πρόφασιν ἐσθὴς ὑπὲρ τοῦ δοκεῖν μὴ γεγυμνῶσθαι. πάντα δὲ τὰ ἐντὸς αὐτῆς γνωριμώτερα τοῦ προσώπου χωρὶς τῶν ἀμόρφως προπεπτωκότων μαζῶν, οὓς ἀεὶ περι-

ewers, vases, mirrors and boxes enough to stock a chemist's, shop, containing tooth-powders and pigments to blacken the eye-brows — a fruitful source of misery and discomfort. But most of their time is spent in arranging their hair. Some, dissatisfied with its natural tint, dye it auburn like coloured wool; others, who think they have raven locks in abundance, spend their husbands' money on all the perfumes of Arabia; with tongs, warmed in a slow fire, they curl their thick hair in long ringlets falling down over their foreheads, while, behind, it floats luxuriantly over their shoulders.

"After this, they put on tight-fitting purple shoes that torture their flesh, and robes so fine that they scarcely hide their nakedness. Everything beneath is easier to distinguish than their faces, except their bosoms, which are laced in,

φέρουσι δεσμώτας. τί δεῖ τὰ τούτων πλουσιώτερα κακὰ διεξιέναι; λίθους Ἐρυθραίους κατὰ τῶν λοβῶν πολυτάλαντον ἠρτημένους βρῖθος ἢ τοὺς περὶ καρποῖς καὶ βραχίοσι δράκοντας, ὡς ὤφελον ὄντως ἀντὶ χρυσίου δράκοντες εἶναι· καὶ στεφάνη μὲν ἐν κύκλῳ τὴν κεφαλὴν περιθεῖ λίθοις Ἰνδικαῖς διάστερος, πολυτελεῖς δὲ τῶν αὐχένων ὅρμοι καθεῖνται, καὶ ἄχρι τῶν ποδῶν ἐσχάτων καταβέβηκεν ὁ ἄθλιος χρυσὸς ἅπαν, εἴ τι τοῦ σφυροῦ γυμνοῦται, περισφίγγων. ἄξιον δ' ἦν σιδήρῳ τὰ περίσφυρα σκέλη πεπεδῆσθαι. κἀπειδὰν αὐτῶν ὅλον τὸ σῶμα νόθης εὐμορφίας ἐξαπατῶντι κάλλει διαμαγευθῇ, τὰς ἀναισχύντους παρειὰς ἐρυθαίνουσιν ἐπιχρίστοις φύκεσιν, ἵνα τὴν ὑπέρλευκον αὐτῶν καὶ πίονα χροιὰν τὸ πορφυροῦν ἄνθος ἐπιφοινίξῃ.

τίς οὖν ὁ μετὰ τὴν τοσαύτην παρασκευὴν βίος; εὐθὺς ἀπὸ τῆς οἰκίας ἔξοδοι, καὶ πᾶς θεὸς ἐπιτρίβων τοὺς γεγαμηκότας, ὧν ἐνίων οἱ κακοδαίμονες ἄνδρες οὐδὲ αὐτὰ ἴσασι τὰ ὀνόματα, Κωλιάδας, εἰ τύχοι, καὶ Γενετυλλίδας ἢ τὴν Φρυγίαν δαίμονα καὶ τὸν δυσέρωτα κῶμον ἐπὶ τῷ ποιμένι. τελεταὶ δὲ ἀπόρρητοι

and stand out prominently. Then their other extravagances: Erythraean earrings worth several talents; golden snakes round their arms and wrists—would that they were snakes in reality! Crowns, studded with Indian gems, surround their heads; valuable necklaces and ornaments cover their necks and legs, clasped round their naked thighs! Would that they were anklets of iron! Having thus put on the deceptive charms of a spurious beauty, they rub red dyes over their fat, shameless cheeks, that the deep bloom may give colour to their pallid complexions.

"And, after all these preparations, what do they do? They go straight from the house to the worship of certain goddesses, the ruin of their unhappy husbands, who do not even know their names, such as the Coliadae, Genetyllidae, and the Phrygian goddess. Then follow secret rites

καὶ χωρὶς ἀνδρῶν ὕποπτα μυστήρια καὶ—τί γὰρ δεῖ περιπλέκειν;—διαφθορὰ ψυχῆς. ἐπειδὰν δὲ τούτων ἀπαλλαγῶσιν, οἴκοι εὐθὺς τὰ μακρὰ λουτρά, καὶ πολυτελὴς μὲν νὴ Δία τράπεζα, πολὺς δὲ ὁ μετὰ τῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀκκισμός. ἐπειδὰν γὰρ ὑπέρπλεω γένωνται ταῖς παρ' αὑταῖς γαστριμαργίαις, οὐκέτ' οὐδὲ τοῦ φάρυγγος αὐταῖς παραδέχεσθαι δυναμένου τι σιτίον, ἄκροις δακτύλοις ἐπιγράφουσαι τῶν παρακειμένων ἕκαστον ἀπογεύονται νύκτας ἐπὶ τούτοις διηγούμεναι καὶ τοὺς ἑτερόχρωτας ὕπνους καὶ θηλύτητος εὐνὴν γέμουσαν, ἀφ' ἧς ἀναστὰς ἕκαστος εὐθὺ λουτροῦ χρεῖός ἐστιν.

Ταυτὶ μὲν οὖν εὐσταθοῦς βίου τεκμήρια· τῶν δὲ πικροτέρων εἴ τις ἐθελήσειε τὸ ἀληθὲς κατὰ μέρος ἐξετάζειν, ὄντως καταράσεται Προμηθεῖ τὴν Μενάνδρειον ἐκείνην ἀπορρήξας φωνήν·

Εἶτ' οὐ δικαίως προσπεπατταλευμένον
γράφουσι τὸν Προμηθέα πρὸς ταῖς πέτραις;
καὶ γίνετ' αὐτῷ λαμπάς, ἄλλο δ' οὐδὲ ἓν
ἀγαθόν. ὃ μισεῖν οἶμ' ἅπαντας τοὺς θεούς,
γυναῖκας ἔπλασεν, ὦ πολυτίμητοι θεοί,
ἔθνος μιαρόν. γαμεῖ τις ἀνθρώπων, γαμεῖ;

and suspicious mysteries, the ruin of their chastity. On their return, they pass hours in the bath, and sit down to sumptuous repasts loaded with every delicacy. When their gluttonous appetites are satisfied, and their throats can hold no more, they taste every dish with the tips of their fingers, talking the while of nights with their husbands and others, and disclosing the secrets of their beds, reeking with female lust, which we cannot leave without wanting a bath.

"Such is the life of the healthiest among them! If we inquire into the naked truth, we shall assuredly curse Prometheus and exclaim with Menander: 'Rightly was Prometheus nailed to the rock; he gave men fire, but no other blessing. He formed women, an accursed tribe, detested by the gods. Who among men would enter upon marriage, the

λάθριοι τὸ λοιπὸν γὰρ ἐπιθυμίαι κακαί,
γαμηλίῳ λέχει τε μοιχὸς ἐντρυφῶν
καὶ φαρμακεῖαι καὶ νόσων χαλεπώτατος
φθόνος, μεθ' οὗ ζῇ πάντα τὸν βίον γυνή.

τίς ταῦτα τὰ ἀγαθὰ διώκει; τίνι βίος ὁ δυστυχὴς οὗτος θυμήρης;

ἄξιον τοίνυν ἀντιθεῖναι τοῖς θήλεσι κακοῖς τὴν ἄρρενα τῶν παίδων ἀγωγήν. ὄρθριος ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῆς ἀζύγου κοίτης τὸν ἐπὶ τῶν ὀμμάτων ἔτι λοιπὸν ὕπνον ἀπονιψάμενος ὕδατι λιτῷ καὶ τὴν ἱερὰν χλαμύδα ταῖς ἐπωμίοις περόναις συρράψας ἀπὸ τῆς πατρῴας ἑστίας ἐξέρχεται κάτω κεκυφὼς καὶ μηδένα τῶν ἀπαντώντων ἐξ ἐναντίου προσβλέπων· ἀκόλουθοι δὲ καὶ παιδαγωγοὶ χορὸς αὐτῷ κόσμιος ἕπονται τὰ σεμνὰ τῆς ἀρετῆς ἐν χερσὶν ὄργανα κρατοῦντες, οὐ πριστοῦ κτενὸς ἐντομὰς κόμην καταψήχειν δυναμένας οὐδὲ ἔσοπτρα τῶν ἀντιμόρφων χαρακτήρων ἀγράφους εἰκόνας, ἀλλ' ἢ πολύπτυχοι δέλτοι κατόπιν ἀκολουθοῦσιν ἢ παλαιῶν ἔργων ἀρετὰς φυλάττουσαι βίβλοι, κἂν εἰς μουσικοῦ δέῃ φοιτᾶν, εὐμελὴς λύρα.

source of secret and evil passions, the adulterer insulting the nuptial couch, poison, and jealousy, worst of all diseases to which woman is subject?' Who would desire such blessings? Who would find pleasure in a life so miserable?

"In contrast to this let us describe the innocent and manly life of a boy. At daybreak he leaves his bed, which no other has shared, and washes the sleep from his eyelids with pure water; then, fastening his cloak upon his shoulder, he leaves his father's house, his eyes fixed modestly upon the ground, not looking at those who meet him. His attendants and tutors, an orderly company, escort him, holding the honourable instruments of virtue; there are no combs, no mirrors, but writing-tablets and books, the precious storehouses of the virtues of olden times, or a tuneful lyre.

πᾶσι δὲ τοῖς φιλοσόφοις ψυχῆς μαθήμασι λιπαρῶς ἐναθλήσας, ἐπειδὰν ἡ διάνοια τῶν ἐγκυκλίων ἀγαθῶν κορεσθῇ, τὸ σῶμα ταῖς ἐλευθερίοις ἀσκήσεσιν ἐκπονεῖ· Θεσσαλοὶ γὰρ ἵπποι μέλουσιν αὐτῷ· καὶ βραχὺ τὴν νεότητα πωλοδαμνήσας ἐν εἰρήνῃ μελετᾷ τὰ πολεμικὰ ἄκοντας ἀφιεὶς καὶ βέλη δι' εὐστόχου δεξιᾶς ἀποπάλλων. εἶθ' αἱ λιπαραὶ παλαῖστραι, καὶ πρὸς ἡλίου μεσημβρινὸν θάλπος ἐγκονίεται τὸ σῶμα πυκνούμενον, οἵ τε τῶν ἐναγωνίων πόνων ἀποσταλάζοντες ἱδρῶτες, μεθ' οὓς λουτρὰ σύντομα καὶ τράπεζα τῇ μετὰ μικρὸν ἐπινήφουσα πράξει· πάλιν γὰρ αὐτῷ διδάσκαλοι καὶ παλαιῶν ἔργων αἰνιττόμεναι καὶ ἐπιμελούμεναι μνῆμαι, τίς ἀνδρεῖος ἥρως ἢ τίς ἐπὶ φρονήσει μαρτυρούμενος ἢ οἷοι δικαιοσύνην καὶ σωφροσύνην ἠσπάσαντο. τοιαύταις ἀρεταῖς

"Then, when he has exercised himself in the precepts of philosophy and enriched his mind with learning, he develops his body with exercises befitting a gentleman. The horses of Thessaly are his favourites; and, having broken in his own youth like a young colt, he practises the arts of war in peace, hurling the javelin and brandishing his sword with unerring hand. Next the shining palaestra, till, towards the noonday heat, his vigorous limbs are covered with sand, and the sweat trickles down his body; then, a hasty bath and a modest repast that leaves him ready for further work. Other masters attend him, with the records of old, hinting obscurely or setting forth without concealment what hero was distinguished for courage, who was commended for prudence, who was a follower of justice and temperance.

ἁπαλὴν ἔτι τὴν ψυχὴν ἐπάρδων, ὅταν ἑσπέρα τὴν πρᾶξιν ὁρίσῃ, τῇ γαστρὸς ἀνάγκῃ τὸν ὀφειλόμενον δασμὸν ἐπιμετρήσας ἡδίους ὕπνους καθεύδει τοῖς μεθ' ἡμέραν καμάτοις ἐπηρεμῶν ἐπίφθονον.

τίς οὐκ ἂν ἐραστὴς ἐφήβου γένοιτο τοιούτου; τίνι δ' οὕτω τυφλαὶ μὲν αἱ τῶν ὀμμάτων βολαί, πηροὶ δὲ οἱ τῆς διανοίας λογισμοί; πῶς δ' οὐκ ἂν ἀγαπήσαι τὸν ἐν παλαίστραις μὲν Ἑρμῆν, Ἀπόλλωνα δὲ ἐν λύραις, ἱππαστὴν δὲ ὡς Κάστορα, θείας δὲ ἀρετὰς διὰ θνητοῦ διώκοντα σώματος; ἀλλ' ἐμοὶ μέν, δαίμονες οὐράνιοι, βίος εἴη διηνεκὴς οὗτος, ἀπαντικρὺ τοῦ φίλου καθέζεσθαι καὶ πλησίον ἡδὺ λαλοῦντος ἀκούειν, ἐξιόντι δὲ αὐτῷ συνεξιέναι καὶ παντὸς ἔργου κοινωνίαν ἔχειν. εὔξαιτο μὲν οὖν ἐρῶν τις δι' ἀπταίστου καὶ ἀκλινοῦς βίου τὸν στεργόμενον ἀλύπως εἰς γῆρας ὁδεῦσαι μηδεμιᾶς τύχης πειράσαντα βάσκανον ἐπή-

With such virtues to irrigate his still tender mind, when evening at length puts an end to his studies, when he has paid due tribute to the needs of his stomach, he sleeps peacefully, enjoying sweet repose after the labours of the day.

"Who would not love a youth like this? Who could be so blind or so foolish? Who would not love Mercury in the palaestra, Apollo playing the lyre, Castor breaking in his steed—one who, in form a mortal, follows in the footsteps of the gods? May it be my lot, ye gods, to sit for ever opposite a friend like that, to listen to his sweet voice at my side, to accompany him in his walks, and to share his labours! A lover might, indeed, desire that his loved one, after a life without offence, should reach old age without having experienced the jealousy of Fortune. But

ρειαν. εἰ δὲ καί, οἷος ἀνθρωπίνης φύσεως νόμος, νόσος ἐπιψαύσειεν αὐτοῦ, κάμνοντι συννοσήσω καὶ διὰ χειμερίου θαλάττης ἀναγομένῳ συμπλεύσομαι· κἂν τυραννικὴ βία δεσμὰ περιάψῃ, τὸν ἴσον ἐμαυτῷ περιθήσω σίδηρον· ἐχθρὸς ἅπας ὁ μισῶν ἐκεῖνον ἐμὸς ἔσται, καὶ φιλήσω τοὺς πρὸς αὐτὸν εὐνοϊκῶς ἔχοντας· εἰ δὲ λῃστὰς ἢ πολεμίους θεασαίμην ἐπ' αὐτὸν ὁρμῶντας, ὁπλισαίμην καὶ παρὰ δύναμιν· κἂν ἀποθάνῃ, ζῆν οὐκ ἀνέξομαι· τελευταίας δὲ ἐντολὰς τοῖς μετ' ἐκεῖνον ὑπ' ἐμοῦ στεργομένοις ἐπιθήσομαι κοινὸν ἀμφοτέροις ἐπιχῶσαι τάφον, ὀστέοις δὲ ἀναμίξαντας ὀστέα μηδὲ τὴν κωφὴν κόνιν ἀπ' ἀλλήλων διακρῖναι.

ταῦτα δ' οὐ πρῶτοι χαράξουσιν οἱ ἐμοὶ πρὸς τοὺς ἀξίους ἔρωτες, ἀλλ' ἡ θεοῖς γείτων ἡρωϊκὴ φρόνησις ἐνομοθέτησεν, ἐν οἷς ὁ φιλίας ἔρως ἄχρι θανάτου συνεξέπνευσεν. Φωκὶς ἐκ

if, in accordance with the law of human nature, disease should overtake him, let me be with him in suffering and sickness; let me accompany him on the stormy sea; should the violence of tyrants load him with chains, I would put the same upon myself; his enemies should be my enemies, his friends my friends; should foes or robbers attack him, I would defend him, even against overwhelming odds; should he die, I would no longer care to live, and with my last breath would bid my dearest friends to raise a mound over us both, and, mingling our bones together, to leave our lifeless dust united.

"I am not the first who has held these opinions: the virtue of heroes, like that of the gods, has already sanctioned it; the love of friends is extinguished by death alone.

νηπίων ἔτι χρόνων Ὀρέστην Πυλάδῃ συνῆψεν· θεὸν δὲ τῶν πρὸς ἀλλήλους παθῶν μεσίτην λαβόντες ὡς ἐφ' ἑνὸς σκάφους τοῦ βίου συνέπλευσαν· ἀμφότεροι Κλυταιμνήστραν ἀνῄρουν ὡς Ἀγαμέμνονος παῖδες, ὑπ' ἀμφοῖν Αἴγισθος ἐφονεύετο· τὰς Ὀρέστην ἐλαυνούσας Ποινὰς Πυλάδης ἐνόσει μᾶλλον, κρινομένῳ συνηγωνίζετο. τὴν δὲ ἐρωτικὴν φιλίαν οὐδὲ τοῖς τῆς Ἑλλάδος ὅροις ἐμέτρησαν, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ τοὺς ἐσχάτους Σκυθῶν τέρμονας ἔπλευσαν, ὁ μὲν νοσῶν, ὁ δὲ θεραπεύων. τῆς γοῦν Ταυρικῆς γῆς ἐπιβαίνοντας εὐθὺς ἡ μητροκτόνος αὐτοὺς Ἐρινὺς ἐξενοδόχησε, καὶ τῶν βαρβάρων ἐν κύκλῳ περιεστώτων ὁ μὲν ὑπὸ τῆς συνήθους μανίας πεσὼν ἔκειτο, Πυλάδης δὲ

ἀφρόν τ' ἀπέψα σώματός τ' ἐτημέλει
πέπλου τε προὐκάλυπτεν εὐπήκτους ὑφάς,

οὐκ ἐραστοῦ μόνον, ἀλλὰ καὶ πατρὸς ἐνδεικνύμενος ἦθος. ἡνίκα γοῦν ἐκρίθη θατέρου μένοντος

"Phocis united Pylades and Orestes, who, with love as the mediator of their affection, sailed together on one barque of life; both slew Clytemnestra as if both had been sons of Agamemnon; both slew Aegisthus. When the Furies persecuted Orestes, Pylades suffered even more, and defended him at his trial. Nor did they limit their friendship to the confines of Greece, but sailed to the furthest bounds of Scythia, one sick, the other tending him. When they disembarked at Tauris, the avenging Fury of the slain mother offered them hospitality, and, while the barbarians stood round, Orestes lay stricken in his frenzy, and Pylades wiped off the foam and tended his person, wrapping around him the well-woven robe, showing the tenderness not only of a lover, but of a father. When it was decided that one should

ἐπὶ τῷ φονευθῆναι τὸν ἕτερον ἐς Μυκήνας ἀπιέναι κομιοῦντα γράμματα, μένειν ὑπὲρ ἀλλήλων ἀμφότεροι θέλουσιν ἑκάτερος ἐν θατέρῳ ζῶντι ζῆν ἑαυτὸν ἡγούμενος. ἀπωθεῖται δὲ τὰς ἐπιστολὰς Ὀρέστης ὡς Πυλάδου λαβεῖν ἀξιωτέρου, μόνον οὐκ ἐραστὴς ἀντ' ἐρωμένου γενόμενος·

τὸ γὰρ σφαγῆναι τόνδ' ἐμοὶ βάρος μέγα·
ὁ ναυστολῶν γάρ εἰμ' ἐγὼ τὰς συμφοράς.

καὶ μετ' ὀλίγον φησί,

τῷδε μὲν δέλτον δίδου·
πέμψω γὰρ Ἄργος, ὥστε σοι καλῶς ἔχειν·
ἡμᾶς δ' ὁ χρῄζων κτεινέτω.

καὶ γὰρ οὕτως ἔχει τὸ πᾶν· ὅταν γὰρ ἐκ παίδων ὁ σπουδαῖος ἔρως ἐντραφεὶς ἐπὶ τὴν ἤδη λογίζεσθαι δυναμένην ἡλικίαν ἀνδρωθῇ, τὸ πάλαι φιληθὲν ἀμοιβαίους ἔρωτας ἀνταποδίδωσι, καὶ δυσχερὲς αἰσθέσθαι ποτέρου πότερος ἐραστής ἐστιν, ὥσπερ ἀπ' ἐσόπτρου τῆς τοῦ φιλήσαντος εὐνοίας ἐπὶ τὸν ἐρώμενον

remain to be put to death, and that the other should depart to Mycenae to bear the news, each wished to remain instead of the other, thinking that he lived in his friend. But Orestes refused to take the letter, thinking Pylades more worthy, having become, as it were, the lover rather than the loved:

'His death will be a sore burden to me,
For it is I who am the pilot of the adventure.'

And immediately afterwards:

'Give him the letter:
I will send him to Argos to perform your mission.
Let him who will slay *me*.'

So it is generally; when honourable love, nourished in us from childhood, is strengthened by age and reason, the object of our love repays it with corresponding affection, so that it is hard to distinguish the lover from the loved, for the affection of the one is reflected by

ὁμοίου πεσόντος εἰδώλου. τί δὴ οὖν τοῦ καθ' ἡμᾶς βίου ξένην αὐτὸ τρυφὴν ὀνειδίζεις θείοις νόμοις ὁρισθὲν ἐκ διαδοχῆς ἐφ' ἡμᾶς καταβεβηκός; ἀσμένως δὲ αὐτὸ δεξάμενοι μεθ' ἁγνῆς διανοίας νεωκοροῦμεν· ὄλβιος γὰρ ὡς ἀληθῶς κατὰ τὴν τῶν σοφῶν ἀπόφασιν,

ᾧ παῖδές τε νέοι καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι,
γηράσκει δ' ὁ γέρων κεῖνος ἐλαφρότατα,
κοῦροι τὸν φιλέουσιν.

αἵ γε μὴν Σωκρατικαὶ διδασκαλίαι καὶ τὸ λαμπρὸν ἐκεῖνο τῆς ἀρετῆς δικαστήριον τοῖς Δελφικοῖς τρίποσιν ἐτιμήθη· χρησμὸν γὰρ ἀληθείας ὁ Πύθιος ἐθέσπισεν,

ἀνδρῶν ἁπάντων Σωκράτης σοφώτατος,

ὃς ἅμα τοῖς ἄλλοις μαθήμασιν, ἐξ ὧν τὸν βίον ὤνησε, καὶ τὸ παιδεραστεῖν ὡς μάλιστα ὠφελοῦν προσήκατο.

δεῖ δὲ τῶν νέων ἐρᾶν ὡς Ἀλκιβιάδου Σωκράτης, ὃς ὑπὸ μιᾷ χλαμύδι πατρὸς ὕπνους

the other, like our faces in a mirror. Why, then, accuse us of foreign luxury? Why censure a blessing, regulated by divine laws, which has been bequeathed to us? Let us rather gladly welcome and cherish it in a pure heart as something holy: for truly happy, in the opinion of wise men, is he

'Who possesses young lads and solid-hoofed
horses:
He whom boys love grows old most easily.'

"The Delphic tripod has paid homage to the teaching of Socrates, that most excellent judge of virtue; the Pythian uttered the oracle of truth when she proclaimed Socrates the wisest of all men, who, amongst other benefits with which he enriched his generation, upheld the love of boys as most beneficial of all.

"One should love youths as Socrates loved Alcibiades, sleeping under the

ἐκοιμήθη. καὶ ἔγωγε τὸ Καλλιμάχειον ἐπὶ τέλει τῶν λόγων ἥδιστα προσθείην ἂν ἅπασι κήρυγμα

Αἴθε γάρ, ὦ κούροισιν ἐπ' ὄμματα λίχνα φέροντες,
Ἔρχίος ὡς ὑμῖν ὥρισε παιδοφιλεῖν,
ὧδε νέων ἐράοιτε, πόλιν κ' εὔανδρον ἔχοιτε.

ταῦτ' εἰδότες, ὦ νεανίαι, σωφρόνως παισὶν ἀγαθοῖς πρόσιτε μηδὲ ὀλίγης τέρψεως εἵνεκεν τὴν μακρὰν ἐκχέοντες εὔνοιαν ἄχρι τῆς ἀκμῆς πλαστὰ τὰ τοῦ φιλεῖν πάθη προβάλλεσθε, τὸν δ' οὐράνιον Ἔρωτα προσκυνοῦντες εἰς γῆρας ἀπὸ παίδων βέβαια τηρεῖτε τὰ πάθη· τοῖς γὰρ οὕτω φιλοῦσιν ἥδιστος μὲν ὁ τοῦ ζῆν χρόνος οὐδεμιᾶς ἀπρεποῦς συνειδήσεως παροικούσης, ἀοίδιμοι δὲ μετὰ θάνατον εἰς πάντας ἐκφοιτῶσι κληδόνες. εἰ δὲ δεῖ φιλοσόφων παισὶ πιστεύειν, αἰθὴρ μετὰ γῆν ἐκδέχε-

same coverlet like a father by the side of his son. I cannot do better than finish my discourse with the verses of Callimachus: 'You who cast longing eyes upon boys, love tender males in the manner that Erchius bade you. Thus may you love the young, and may your city be full of noble men.' Bearing this in mind, young men, approach boys with due modesty, and do not, for the sake of brief enjoyment, throw away lasting affection, but, until they are ripe, cloak your lust under the passion of love, and, invoking divine Love, keep their affections assured from boyhood to old age. When one loves thus, life passes sweetly. No consciousness of crime haunts the mind, and, after death, a man's name is celebrated amongst all mankind. If we may believe philosophers, the souls of true lovers, after their

ται τοὺς ταῦτα ζηλοῦντας· εἰς δὲ ἀμείνονα βίον ἀποθανόντες ἔχουσι τῆς ἀρετῆς γέρας τὸ ἄφθαρτον.

Τοιαῦτα τοῦ Καλλικρατίδου σφόδρα νεανικῶς σεμνολογησαμένου Χαρικλέα μὲν ἐκ δευτέρου λέγειν πειρώμενον ἐπέσχον· ὥρα γὰρ ἦν ἐπὶ ναῦν κατιέναι. δεομένων δ' ὅ τι φρονοίην ἀποφήνασθαι, δι' ὀλίγου τοὺς ἑκατέρου λόγους ἀριθμησάμενος, Οὐκ ἐξ ὑπογύου, φημί, καὶ παρημελημένως ὑμῖν, ὦ ἑταῖροι, τὰ τῶν λόγων ἔοικεν ἀπεσχεδιάσθαι, διηνεκοῦς δὲ καὶ νὴ Δί' ἐρρωμένης φροντίδος ἐναργῆ ταῦτ' ἐστὶν ἴχνη· σχεδὸν γὰρ οὐδέν ἐστιν ὅ τι τῶν λεκτέων εἰπεῖν ἑτέρῳ δύνασθαι παρήκατε. καὶ πολλὴ μὲν ἡ τῶν πραγμάτων ἐμπειρία, πλείων δ' ἡ τῶν λόγων δεινότης, ὥστ' ἔγωγε ἂν εὐξαίμην, εἴπερ ἦν ἐν δυνατῷ, γενέσθαι Θηραμένης ἐκεῖνος ὁ Κόθορνος, ἵν' ἄμφω νενικηκότες ἐξ ἴσου βαδίζοιτε. πλὴν ἐπειδήπερ ἀνήσειν οὐκ ἐοίκατε καὶ αὐτὸς ἐν τῷ μεταξὺ πλῷ περὶ

departure from earth, go to dwell in heaven, and destined to enter upon a better life after death, reap immortality as the reward of virtue."

Callicratidas uttered the last words with great fervour and solemnity, and I had to restrain Charicles, who was eager to reply, for it was time to return to the ship. When they asked me to deliver my verdict, I said: "My friends, neither of you has spoken hurriedly or without due preparation; your words bear the stamp of deep and sustained reflection; you have left nothing for another to say; and you have exhibited deep knowledge of human life and remarkable power of language. Wherefore, if it were possible, I could wish that I were Theramenes the Cothurnus, that I might divide the prize. But, since you wish me to decide, to prevent the dispute arising again, I will

τῶν αὐτῶν οὐ κέκρικα διοχλεῖσθαι, τὸ μάλιστα παραστὰν εἶναί μοι δίκαιον ἀποφανοῦμαι.

γάμοι μὲν ἀνθρώποις βιωφελὲς πρᾶγμα καὶ μακάριον, ὁπόταν εὐτυχῶνται, παιδικοὺς δ' ἔρωτας, ὅσοι φιλίας ἁγνὰ δίκαια προμνῶνται, μόνης φιλοσοφίας ἔργον ἡγοῦμαι. διὸ δὴ γαμητέον μὲν ἅπασι, παιδεραστεῖν δὲ ἐφείσθω μόνοις τοῖς σοφοῖς· ἥκιστα γὰρ ἐν γυναιξὶν ὁλόκληρος ἀρετὴ φύεται. καὶ σὺ δ', ὦ Χαρίκλεις, μηδὲν ἀχθεσθῇς, εἰ ταῖς Ἀθήναις ἡ Κόρινθος εἴξει.

κἀγὼ μὲν ὑπ' αἰδοῦς συντόμῳ λόγῳ τὴν κρίσιν ἐπισπεύσας ἐξανέστην· ἑώρων γὰρ ὑπερκατηφῆ τὸν Χαρικλέα παρὰ μικρὸν ὡς θανάτου κατάκριτον. ὁ δ' Ἀθηναῖος ἱλαρῷ τῷ προσώπῳ φαιδρὸς ἀναπηδήσας προῄει σφόδρα σοβαρῶς· εἴκασεν ἄν τις αὐτὸν ἐν Σαλαμῖνι Πέρσας κατανεναυμαχηκέναι. καὶ τοῦτό γε τῆς κρίσεως ἀπωνάμην, λαμπρότερον ἡμᾶς ἑστιάσαντος αὐτοῦ τἀπινίκια· καὶ γὰρ ἦν

pronounce the verdict which, at the moment, appears to me to be fairest.

"Marriage is most useful to society, and when happy, successful; but I think that the love of boys, whenever it woos the chaste rights of friendship, is the business of philosophy alone. Wherefore all should marry; but let philosophers alone be permitted to love boys, for the love of women is not perfect enough for them. Be not angry, O Charicles, if Corinth yields to Athens."

Having thus hastily given my decision, out of consideration for Charicles, I got up, for I saw that he was as dejected as if he had heard his death-sentence. But the Athenian, with joyful countenance, jumped up gleefully and walked on triumphantly, as if he had conquered the Persians at Salamis. He invited me the same evening to a magnificent entertainment in honour

ἄλλως τὸν βίον μεγαλοφρονέστερος. ἡσυχῇ δὲ καὶ τὸν Χαρικλέα παρηγορησάμην ἐπὶ τῇ δεινότητι τῶν λόγων συνεχὲς ὑπερθαυμάζων, ὅτι δυσχερεστέρῳ μέρει δυνατῶς συνηγόρησεν.

ἀλλ' ἡ μὲν ἐν Κνίδῳ διατριβὴ καὶ τὰ παρὰ τῇ θεῷ λαληθέντα σπουδὴν ἱλαρὰν ἅμα καὶ παιδιὰν εὔμουσον ἐσχηκότα τῇδέ πη διεκρίθη. σὺ δέ, ὦ Θεόμνηστε, ὁ τὴν ἕωλον ἡμῶν ἐκκαλεσάμενος μνήμην, εἰ δικαστὴς τότ' ἦσθα, πῶς ἂν ἀπεφήνω;

ΘΕΟΜΝ. Μελητίδην ἢ Κόροιβον οἴει με πρὸς θεῶν, ἵνα τοῖς ὑπὸ σοῦ δικαίως κριθεῖσιν ἐναντίαν φέρω ψῆφον; ὃς ὑπ' ἄκρας ἡδονῆς τῶν λεγομένων ἐν Κνίδῳ διατρίβειν ᾠόμην ὀλίγου τὸ βραχὺ τοῦτο δωμάτιον αὐτὸν ἡγούμενος εἶναι τὸν νεὼν ἐκεῖνον. ὅμως δ' οὖν—οὐδὲν γὰρ ἀπρεπὲς ἐν ἑορτῇ λέγεσθαι, πᾶς δὲ γέλως, κἂν περίεργος ᾖ, πανηγυρίζειν δοκεῖ —

of his victory, for he did everything in style. Meanwhile, I endeavoured to console Charicles, by complimenting him upon his eloquence, saying that I had been especially struck by the clever manner in which he had advocated the worse cause.

Our stay in Cnidus, the conversation in the temple, and the settlement of a dispute both pleasurable and instructive, were thus terminated in sum and substance. Now, Theomnestus, you who have jogged old memories, had you been judge, how would *you* have decided?

TH. Do you think I am Meletidas or Coroebus, that I should contradict your verdict? Your recital so delighted me that I thought I was in Cnidus, and imagined this little room to be the temple. However—for one may venture anything on this festal day, and gaiety, even though excessive, is not out of

τοὺς ἄγαν ὑπὸ τοῦ παιδεραστεῖν κατωφρυωμένους λόγους ἐθαύμαζον μὲν ἐπὶ τῇ σεμνότητι, πλὴν οὐ πάνυ θυμῆρες ᾠόμην, ἐφήβῳ παιδὶ συνδιημερεύοντα Τανταλείους δίκας ὑποφέρειν, καὶ τοῖς ὄμμασι τοῦ κάλλους μονονουχὶ προσκλύζοντος, ἐξὸν ἀρύσασθαι, διψῆν ὑπομένειν· οὐ γὰρ ἀπόχρη τὸ θεωρεῖν ἐρώμενον οὐδ' ἀπαντικρὺ καθημένου καὶ λαλοῦντος ἀκούειν, ἀλλ' ὥσπερ ἡδονῆς κλίμακα συμπηξάμενος ἔρως πρῶτον ἔχει βαθμὸν ὄψεως, ἵνα ἴδῃ, κἂν θεάσηται, ποθεῖ προσάγων ἐφάψασθαι· δι' ἄκρων γοῦν δακτύλων κἂν μόνον θίγῃ, τὰ τῆς ἀπολαύσεως εἰς ἅπαν διαθεῖ τὸ σῶμα. τυχὼν δ' εὐμαρῶς τούτου τρίτην πεῖραν ἐπάγει φιλήματος, οὐκ εὐθὺς περίεργον, ἀλλ' ἠρέμα χείλη προσεγγίσας χείλεσιν, ἃ πρὶν ἢ ψαῦσαι τελείως, ἀπέστη, μηδὲν ὑπονοίας ἴχνος καταλιπών· εἶτα πρὸς τὸ παρεῖκον ἁρμοζόμενος ἀεὶ

harmony — I will say that, much as I admired the serious arguments in favour of the love of boys, I doubt whether one would like to spend whole days with a handsome youth, suffering the torments of Tantalus, and, with the water up to his chin, to endure thirst when able to quench it. It is not enough to sit opposite one's beloved, and to hear him speaking. Sight is but the first step to love, and makes us long for something else; when a man sees, he desires to touch, for, if he only touch with the tips of his fingers, his whole body is filled with a sensation of pleasure. If this be granted, he tries a kiss—not all at once, a curious and clinging one, but gently bringing lips to lips, which part before they come into complete contact, a kiss beyond suspicion. Then, accommodating himself to the yielding lover, he

λιπαρεστέροις μὲν ἀσπάσμασιν ἐντέτηκεν, ἔσθ' ὅτε καὶ διαστέλλων ἡσυχῇ τὸ στόμα, τῶν δὲ χειρῶν οὐδεμίαν παρίησιν ἀργήν· αἱ γὰρ φανεραὶ μετὰ τῶν ἐσθήτων περιπλοκαὶ τὴν ἡδονὴν συνάπτουσιν, ἡ λάθριος ὑγρῶς ἡ δεξιὰ κατὰ κόλπου δῦσα μαστοὺς βραχὺ τὴν φύσιν ὑπεροιδῶντας πιέζει, καὶ σφριγώσης γαστρὸς ἀμφιλαφὲς τοῖς δακτύλοις ἐπιδράττεται ὁμαλῶς, μετὰ τοῦτο καὶ πρωτόχνουν ἄνθος ἥβης. καὶ

τί τἄρρητ' ἀναμετρήσασθαί με δεῖ;

τοσαύτης τυχὼν ἐξουσίας ὁ ἔρως θερμοτέρου τινὸς ἅπτεται πράγματος· εἶτ' ἀπὸ μηρῶν προοιμιασάμενος κατὰ τὸν κωμικὸν αὐτὸ ἐπάταξεν.

ἐμοὶ μὲν οὕτω παιδεραστεῖν γένοιτο· μετεωρολέσχαι δὲ καὶ ὅσοι τὴν φιλοσοφίας ὀφρὺν ὑπὲρ αὐτοὺς τοὺς κροτάφους ὑπερήρκασι, σεμνῶν ὀνομάτων κομψεύμασι τοὺς ἀμαθεῖς ποιμαινέτωσαν· ἐρωτικὸς γὰρ ἦν, εἴπερ τις, καὶ ὁ Σωκράτης, καὶ ὑπὸ μίαν Ἀλκιβιάδης

melts in ever longer embraces, sometimes quietly opening his lips, and not suffering his hands to be idle; for such open embraces, without undressing, enhance the pleasure when the hand glides furtively beneath the bosom, and lasciviously presses the swollen tits, and lays hold upon the round and swelling belly, and after this upon the virgin bloom of youth. Why need I tell these secrets? When love has gained its opportunity, it commences a warmer work, and, starting from the thighs, as the comic poet says, strikes at the root of the whole matter. So may it be my lot to love boys! Those sublime triflers who, knitting their brows, ape philosophy, and seek to dupe the ignorant with fair-sounding names, only rouse my contempt. Socrates, if anyone, understood love, and be sure Alcibiades, who lay under the same cloak

αὐτῷ χλανίδα κλιθεὶς οὐκ ἀπλὴξ ἀνέστη. καὶ μὴ θαυμάσῃς· οὐδὲ γὰρ ὁ Πάτροκλος ὑπ' Ἀχιλλέως ἠγαπᾶτο μέχρι τοῦ καταντικρὺ καθέζεσθαι

δέγμενος Αἰακίδην, ὁπότε λήξειεν ἀείδων,

ἀλλ' ἦν καὶ τῆς ἐκείνων φιλίας μεσῖτις ἡδονή· στένων γοῦν Ἀχιλλεὺς τὸν Πατρόκλου θάνατον ἀταμιεύτῳ πάθει πρὸς τὴν ἀλήθειαν ἀπερράγη,

μηρῶν τε τῶν σῶν εὐσέβησ' ὁμιλίαν
κλαίων.

τούς γε μὴν ὀνομαζομένους παρ' Ἕλλησι κωμαστὰς οὐδὲν ἀλλ' ἢ δήλους ἐραστὰς νομίζω. τάχα φήσει τις αἰσχρὰ ταῦτ' εἶναι λέγεσθαι, πλὴν ἀληθῆ γε νὴ τὴν Κνιδίαν Ἀφροδίτην.

ΛΥΚ. Οὐκ ἀνέξομαί σου, φίλε Θεόμνηστε, ἄλλην ἀρχὴν καταβαλλομένου τρίτων λόγων, ἧς ἀκούειν ἐν ἑορτῇ μόνον εἰκός ἐστι, τἆλλα δὲ τῶν ἐμῶν ὤτων πόρρω ἀποικιεῖν. ἀφέμενοι δὲ τοῦ παρέλκειν πλείω χρόνον εἰς ἀγορὰν ἐξίωμεν· ἤδη γὰρ εἰκός ἐστιν ὑφάπτεσθαι τῷ θεῷ τὴν πυράν. ἔστι δ' οὐκ ἀτερπὴς ἡ θέα τῶν ἐν Οἴτῃ παθῶν ὑπομιμνήσκουσα τοὺς παρόντας.

with him, did not rise unstricken. And be not surprised at this; for not even the love of Achilles for Patroclus was satisfied with sitting at his side, waiting for the son of Aeacus to cease singing, but pleasure was the mediator of their friendship; for Achilles, when he laments the death of Patroclus, in passionate grief bursts out into the truth: "What was fairer than the holy converse of your thighs?" Those whom the Greeks call "Revellers" are nothing but professional lovers. It may be said this is disgusting; but, by Venus, of Cynidus, it is true!

L. My dear Theomnestus, I cannot let you begin a third discourse. We must not tarry; let us go into the market-place, where the fire is being lighted in honour of the god. The spectacle is an agreeable one, and recalls the catastrophe on Mount Oeta.

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